

20



# ON STONE

STORY BY **RIICHIRO INAGAKI**  
ART BY **BOICHI**



# DR. STONE



STORY **RIICHIRO INAGAKI**  
ART **BOICHI**

**20**  
**MEDUSA  
MECHANISM**



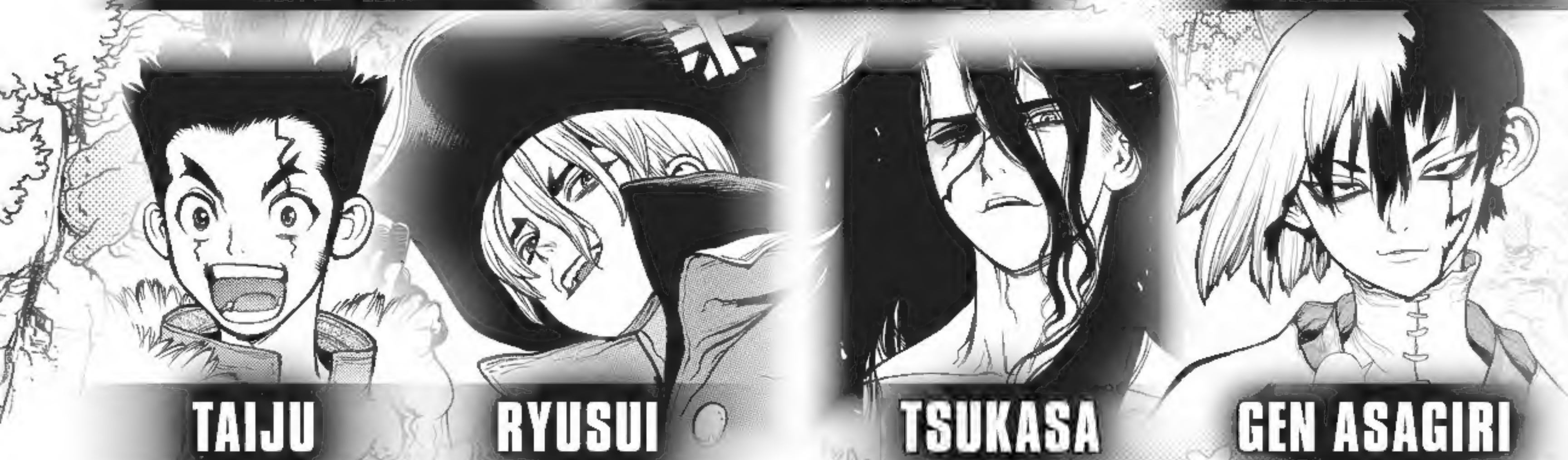
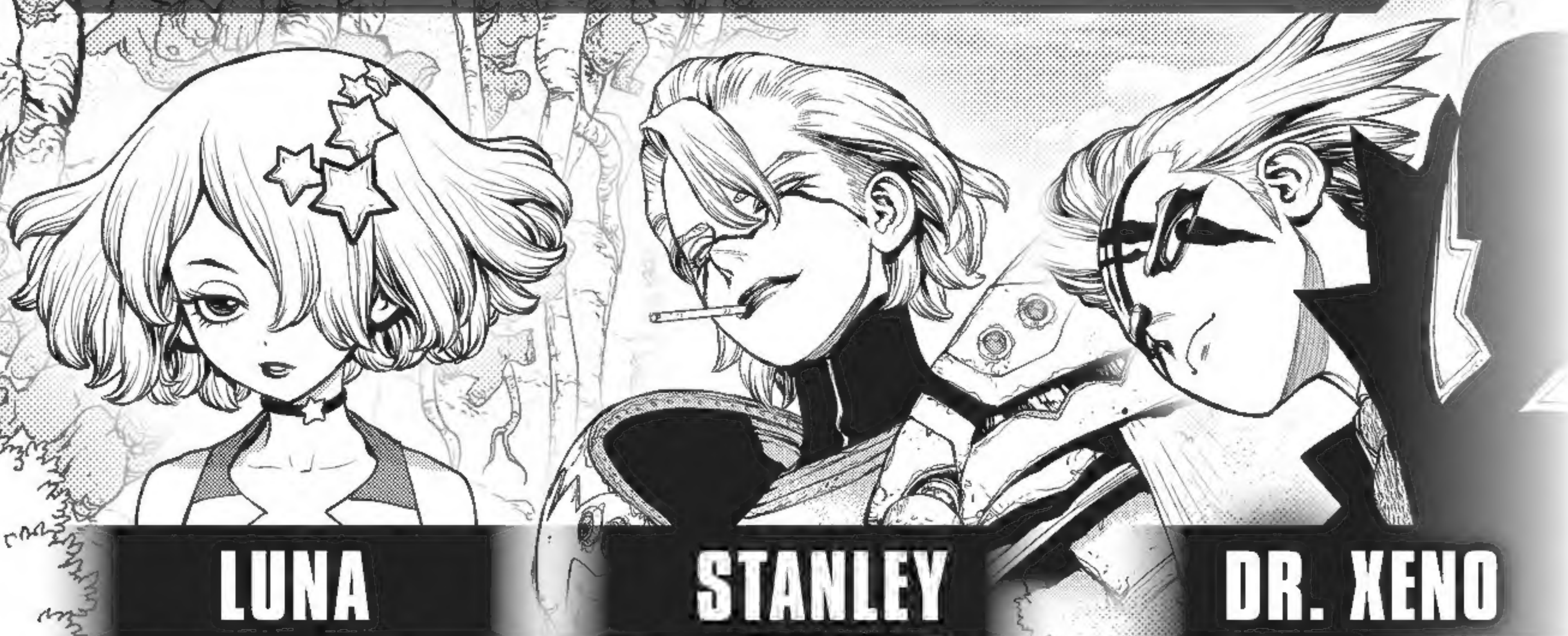
# Dr.STONE

## STORY

Every human on earth is turned to stone by a mysterious phenomenon, including high school student Taiju. Nearly 3,700 years later, Taiju awakens and finds his friend Senku, who revived a bit earlier. Together, they vow to restore civilization, but Tsukasa, once considered the strongest high schooler alive, nearly kills Senku in order to put a stop to his scientific plans.

After being secretly revived by his friends, Senku arrives at Ishigami Village. But when word of Senku's survival gets back to Tsukasa, the war between the two forces begins! Eventually, the two factions make peace. After acquiring a petrification device on Treasure Island, Senku heads for the U.S.A. to find corn, and encounters another science kingdom!

The science kingdoms are battling for supremacy over land, air, and sea! The enemy submarine attacks, allowing Stanley and his people to take over the *Perseus*, but Chrome's team manages to nab Dr. Xeno! The crew is now on its way to the petri-beam's origin in South America with Stanley in hot pursuit!



# CHARACTERS



An experienced, agile warrior who's as strong as any man. She's quite possibly the strongest person in the village.

A clever and honest guy with more curiosity than he knows what to do with. Now that Senku's opened his eyes to science, he's ready to go as far as that path takes him.

A young man with prodigious knowledge and a passion for science. He's now leading his Kingdom of Science. His catchphrase is "Get excited!"





# CONTENTS

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<b>Z=170: STARING UP AT THE SAME MOON</b>	<b>5</b>
<b>Z=171: STARING AT THE SAME LIGHT</b>	<b>25</b>
<b>Z=172: MARKED WITH AN “X” OF WISDOM</b>	<b>44</b>
<b>Z=173: EARTH RACE</b>	<b>67</b>
<b>Z=174: THE SPECTER OF THE PANAMA CANAL</b>	<b>87</b>
<b>Z=175: ULTRA RACE ACROSS SOUTH AMERICA</b>	<b>107</b>
<b>Z=176: NET-BREAKING BATTLE PLAN</b>	<b>127</b>
<b>Z=177: MEDUSA MECHANISM</b>	<b>147</b>
<b>Z=178: SCIENCE SCALES MOUNTAINS</b>	<b>167</b>

## **20**

### **MEDUSA MECHANISM**

---





...THE  
ULTIMATE  
SNIPER...

...THAT  
IS TO  
SAY, DEAR  
STANLEY  
SNYDER...

...WILL  
HAVE...

...HIS FULL  
ARSENAL  
AND  
COMBAT  
ELITES...

**Z=170:**  
**Staring Up**  
**at the Same**  
**Moon**

KA  
ZOOSH



WAIT!

JUST  
HOLD  
ON!



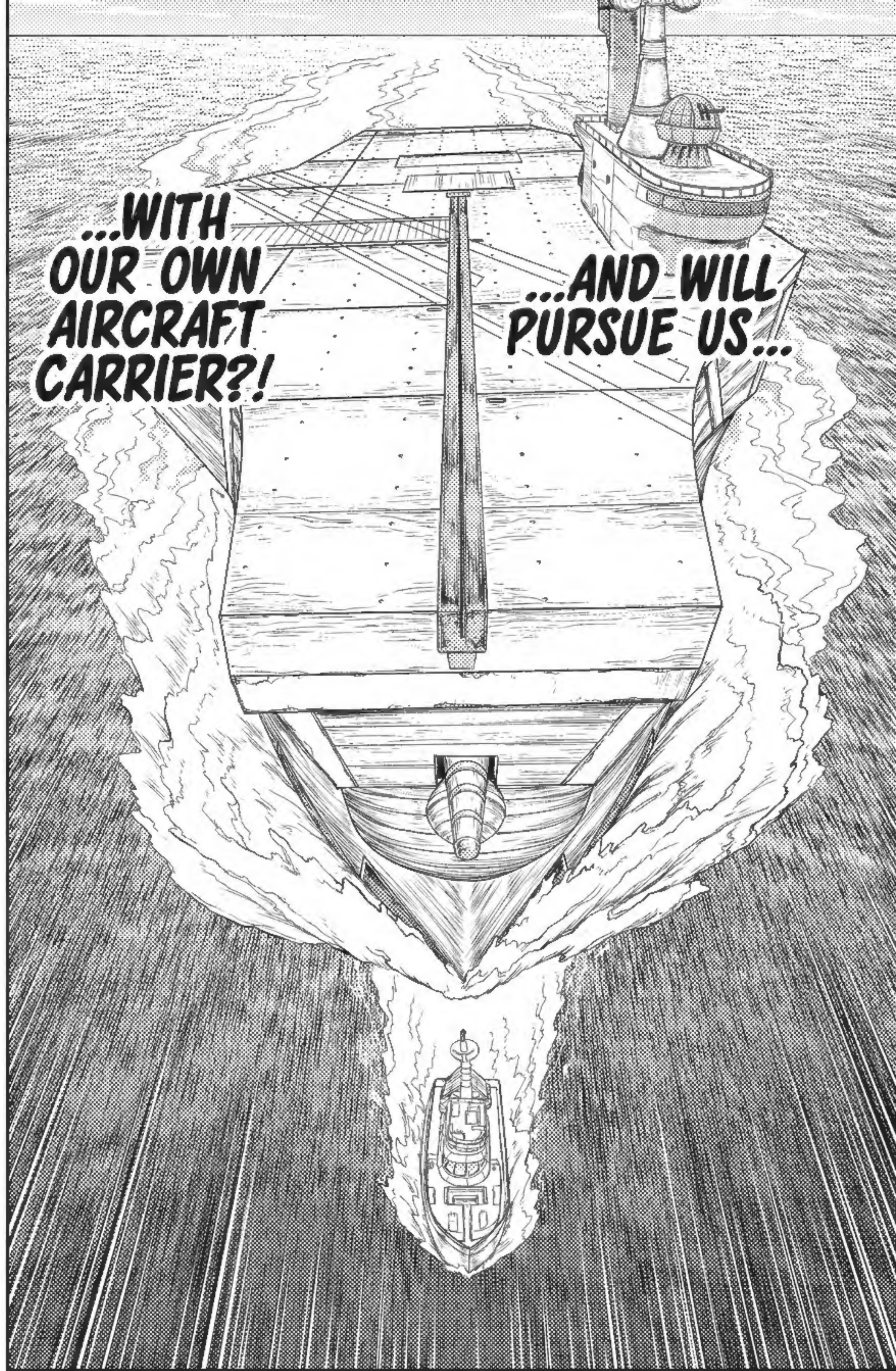
DO YOU  
MEAN  
TO TELL  
ME...

...THAT  
WHILE WE'RE  
FLEEING IN  
THIS TINY  
BOAT...





**Z=170:  
Staring Up at  
the Same Moon**



**...WITH  
OUR OWN  
AIRCRAFT  
CARRIER?!**

**...AND WILL  
PURSUE US...**



**...AS WE  
MAKE  
FOR...**

**...OUR NEXT  
DESTINATION!**

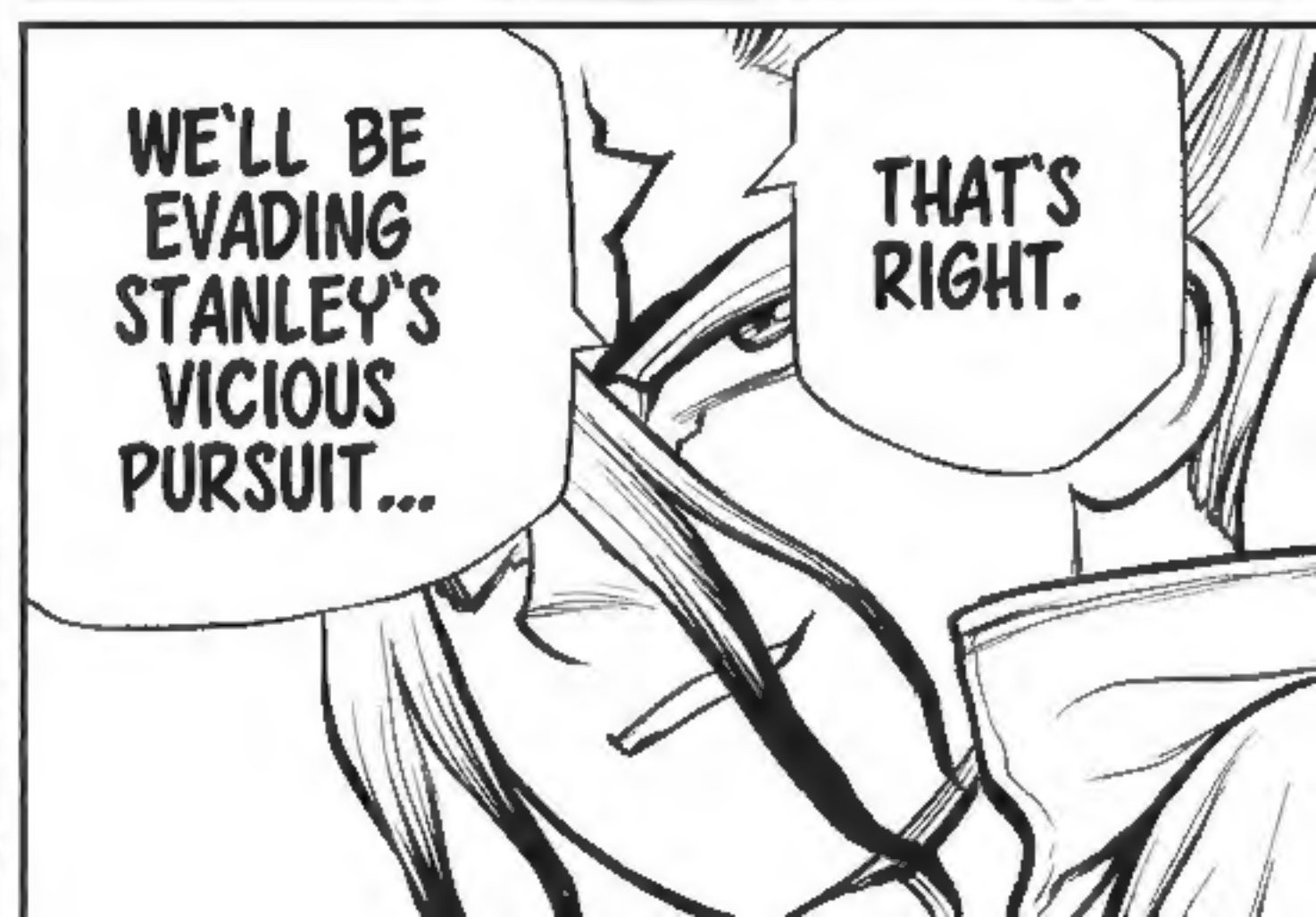
**SLAM**



**WELL, UH,  
WHEN YOU  
PUT IT LIKE  
THAT...**

**ARE WE  
ALLOWED TO  
ANIC-PAY  
YET?!**

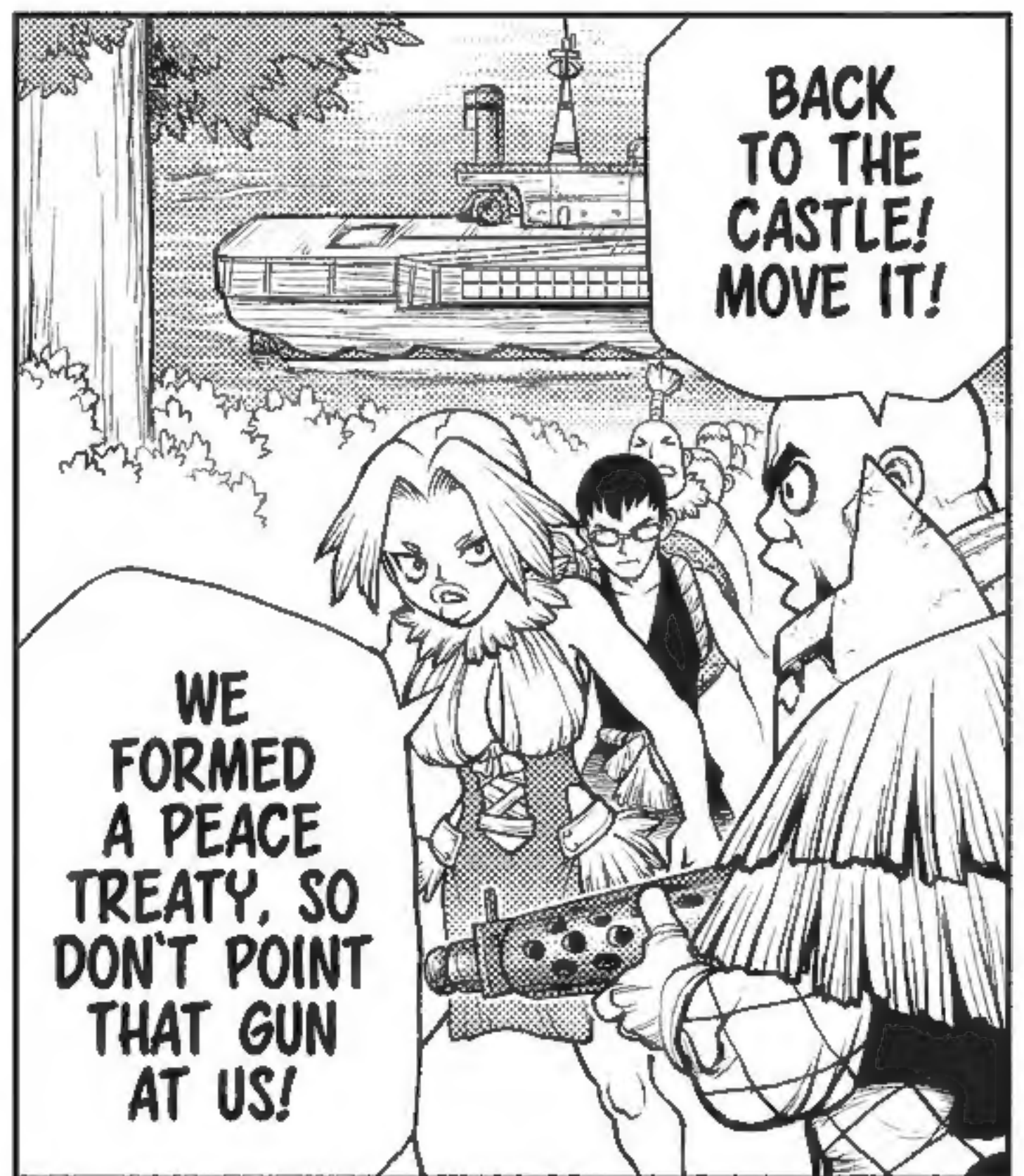
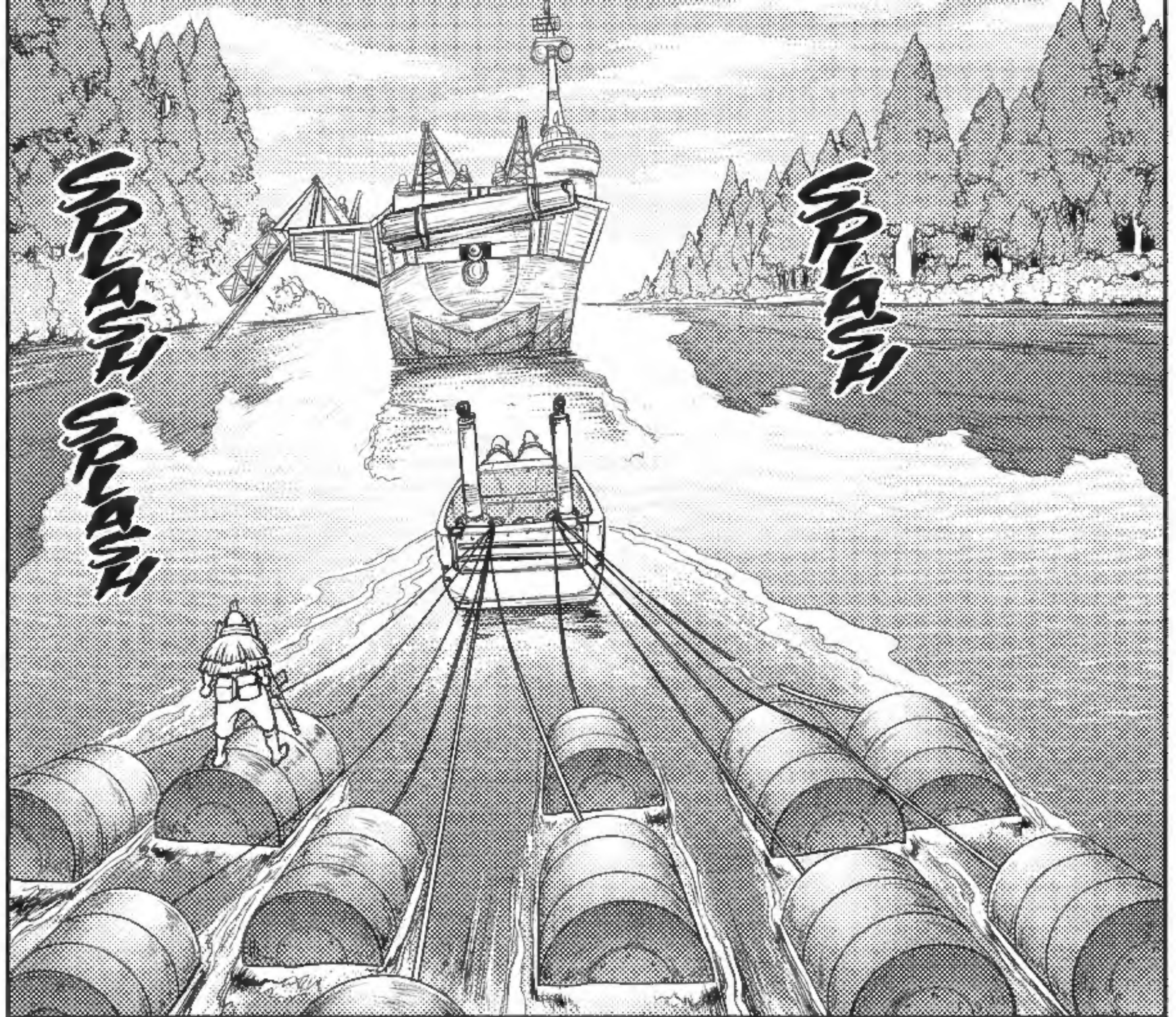
**HOW CAN  
WE WIN  
AGAINST  
THEM?**



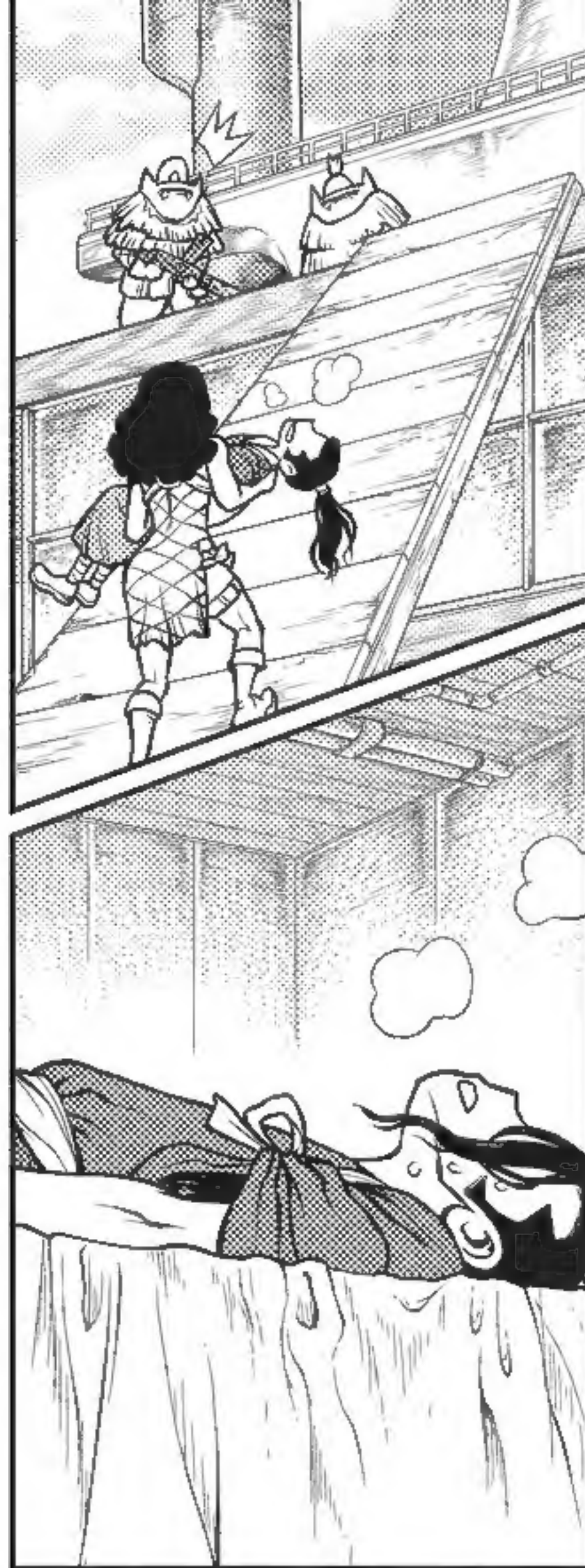
**WE'LL BE  
EVADING  
STANLEY'S  
VICIOUS  
PURSUIT...**

**THAT'S  
RIGHT.**

















I SURMISED  
THAT YOU  
WERE  
LIKELY STILL  
ABOARD...

...WHAT IS  
NOW THE  
ENEMY'S  
SHIP!

AH!  
MATSUKAZE,  
YOU CAME  
BACK FOR  
ME!

I HID,  
BUT THEN  
EVERYONE  
WAS GONE. I  
DIDN'T KNOW  
WHAT TO  
DO, SO...

LORD  
GINRO!



YOU  
PLANNED TO  
INFILTRATE...

...AND SPY  
ON THEM  
TO LEARN  
VALUABLE  
INFORMATION,  
DID YOU  
NOT?!



AT THE  
VERY  
LEAST...

...PLEASE  
ALLOW...

...YOUR  
BODY-  
GUARD  
TO...

BUT  
NOW THAT  
I THINK  
ABOUT IT...

...LET'S SCRAM.  
I MEAN, BRAVE  
AS I AM, I  
COULDN'T JUST  
RUN ON MY  
OWN...



ERM, SURE,  
MORE OR  
LESS.

SHOULDA  
KNOWN YOU'D  
GUESS MY  
INTRICATE  
PLAN,  
MATSUKAZE!







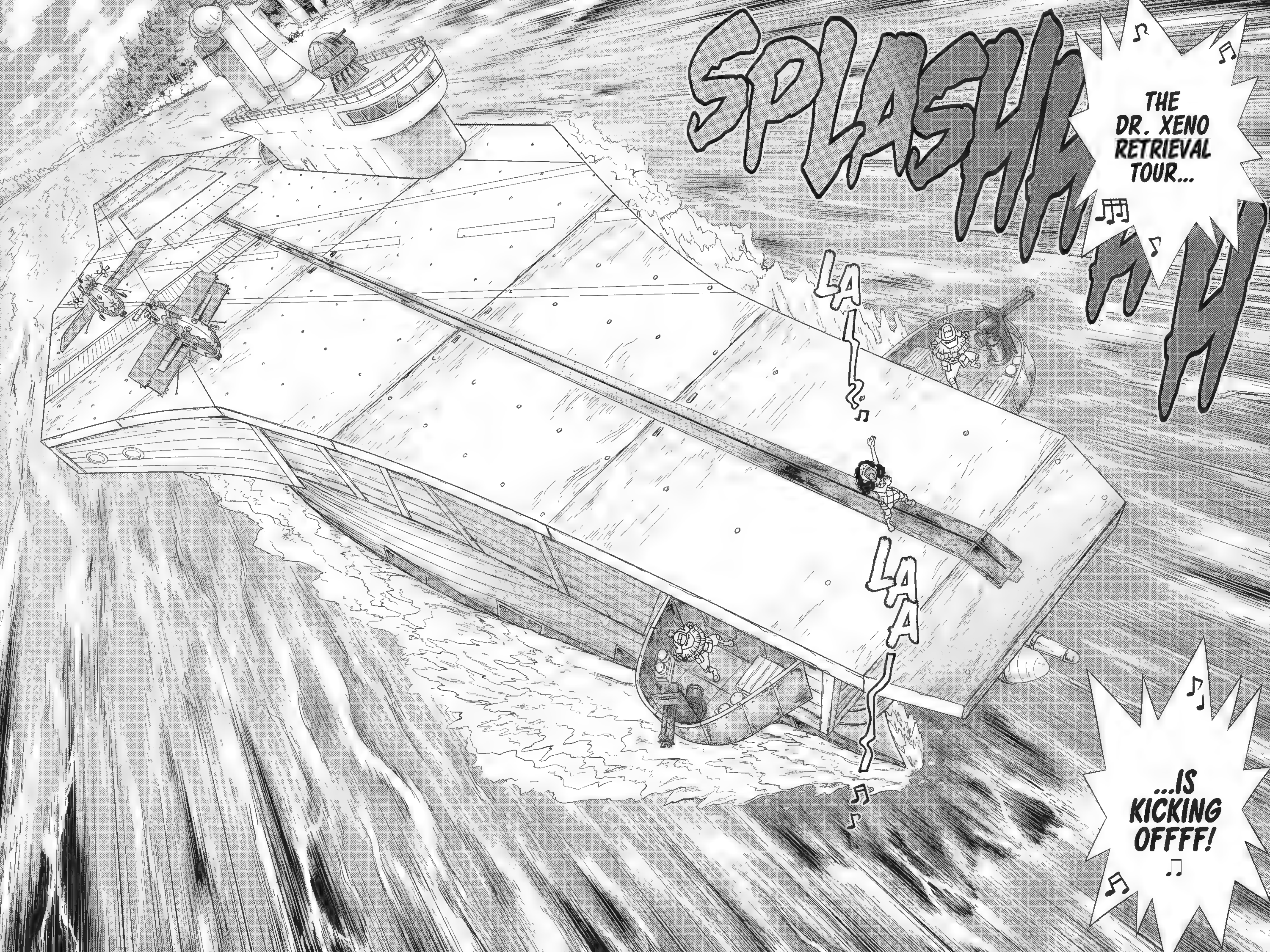
SPLASH

THE  
DR. XENO  
RETRIEVAL  
TOUR...

LA

LA

...IS  
KICKING  
OFFFF!





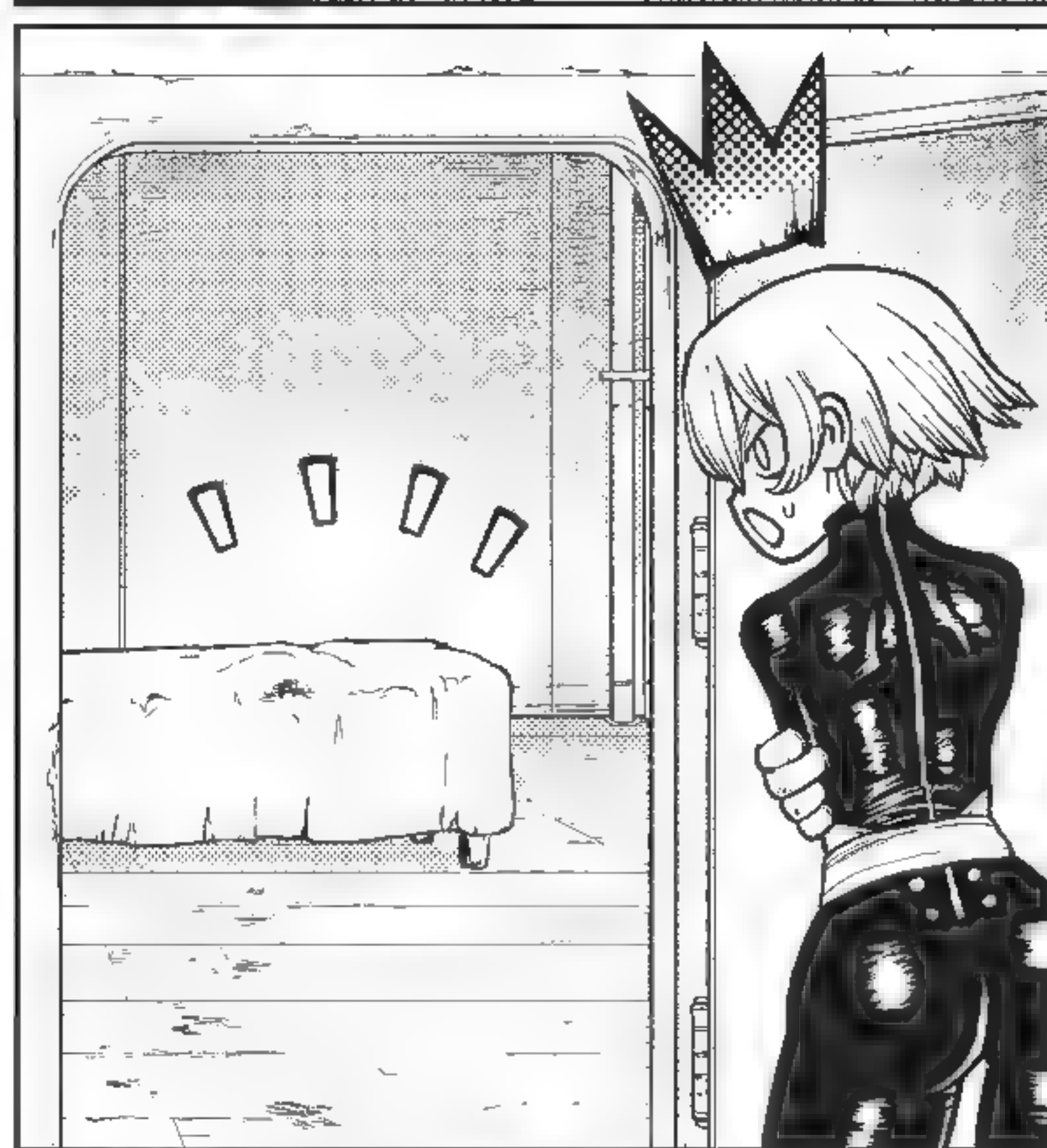






...WHERE  
THOSE  
SCIENCE  
KIDS ARE  
HEADED?

HANG  
ON, DO  
WE EVEN  
KNOW...



WHY NOT  
JUST ASK  
THE ENEMY?

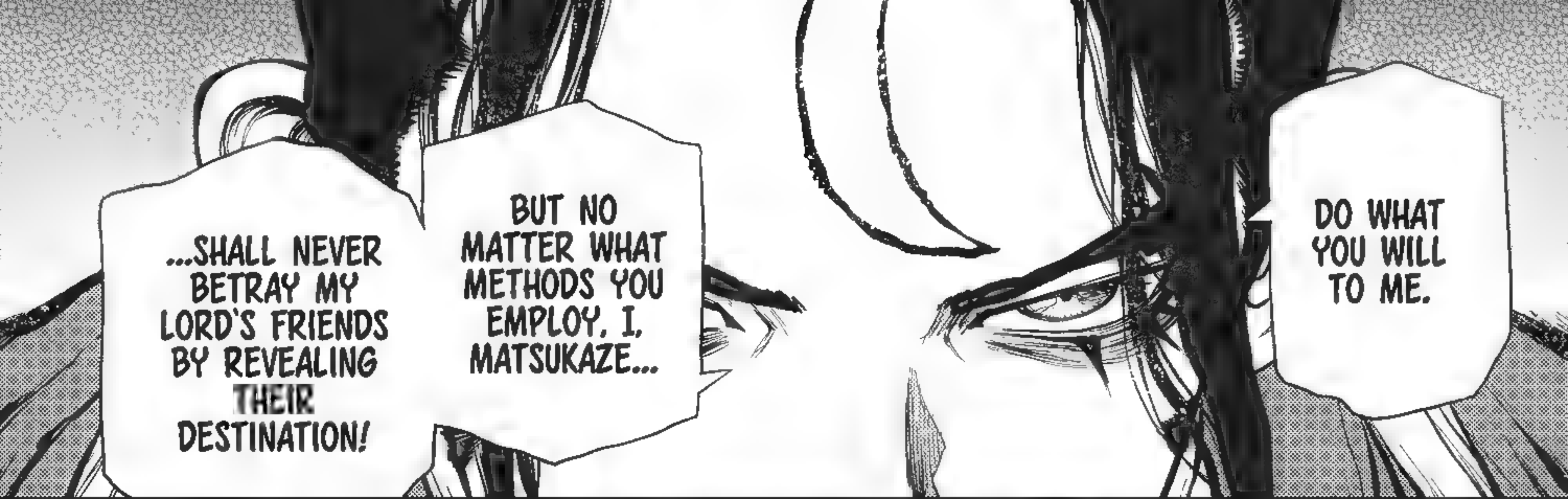


SINCE  
WE HAVE  
THAT WANNABE  
SAMURAI  
MATSUKAZE  
ABOARD.



WHERE?

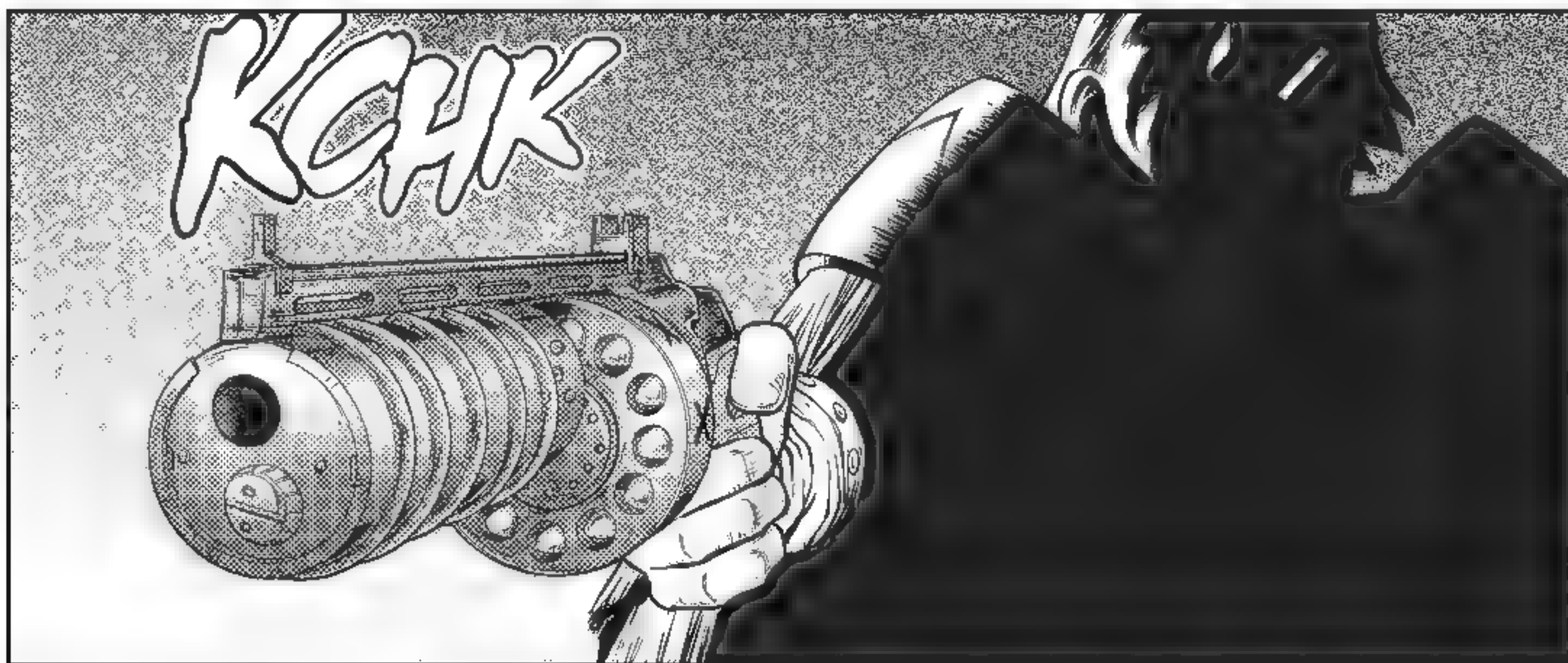




...SHALL NEVER  
BETRAY MY  
LORD'S FRIENDS  
BY REVEALING  
THEIR  
DESTINATION!

BUT NO  
MATTER WHAT  
METHODS YOU  
EMPLOY, I,  
MATSUKAZE...

DO WHAT  
YOU WILL  
TO ME.



...IS OF NO  
CONSEQUENCE...

WHAT  
HAPPENS TO  
ME NOW...

DO  
NOT SHOW  
YOURSELF,  
LORD  
GINRO.



WE'RE BOTH  
JUST DOING  
OUR DUTY!

MATSUKAZE  
GETS  
HURT...

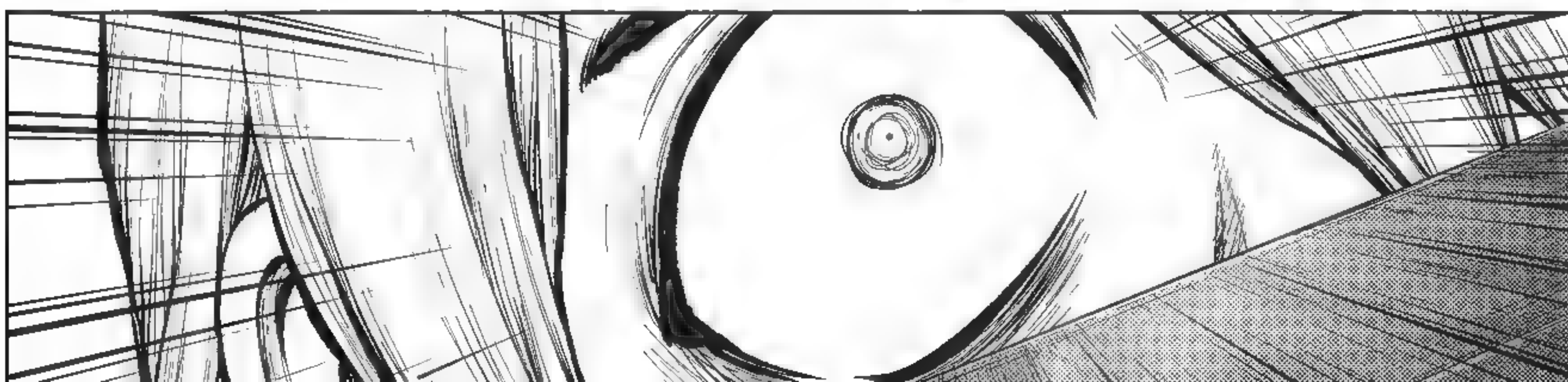
...WHILE I  
STAY SAFE  
AND SOUND.



CUZ MY  
JOB NOW  
IS TO STAY  
HIDDEN.

Y-Y-YEAH,  
THAT'S  
RIGHT.

THAT'S  
CLEARLY  
THE SMART  
DECISION  
HERE,  
RIGHT?!







**S-S-SOUTH  
AMERICA!**

**THAT'S  
WHERE  
THEY'RE  
GOING!!**

**FLK**

**SORRY,  
EVERY-  
ONE...**

**GAHHH!  
I'M SORRY,  
MATSUKAZE...**



**...THERE'S  
EVEN  
ANYTHING  
LEFT AFTER  
THOUSANDS  
OF YEARS.**

**ASSUMING...**

**TELL ME,  
SENKU...**



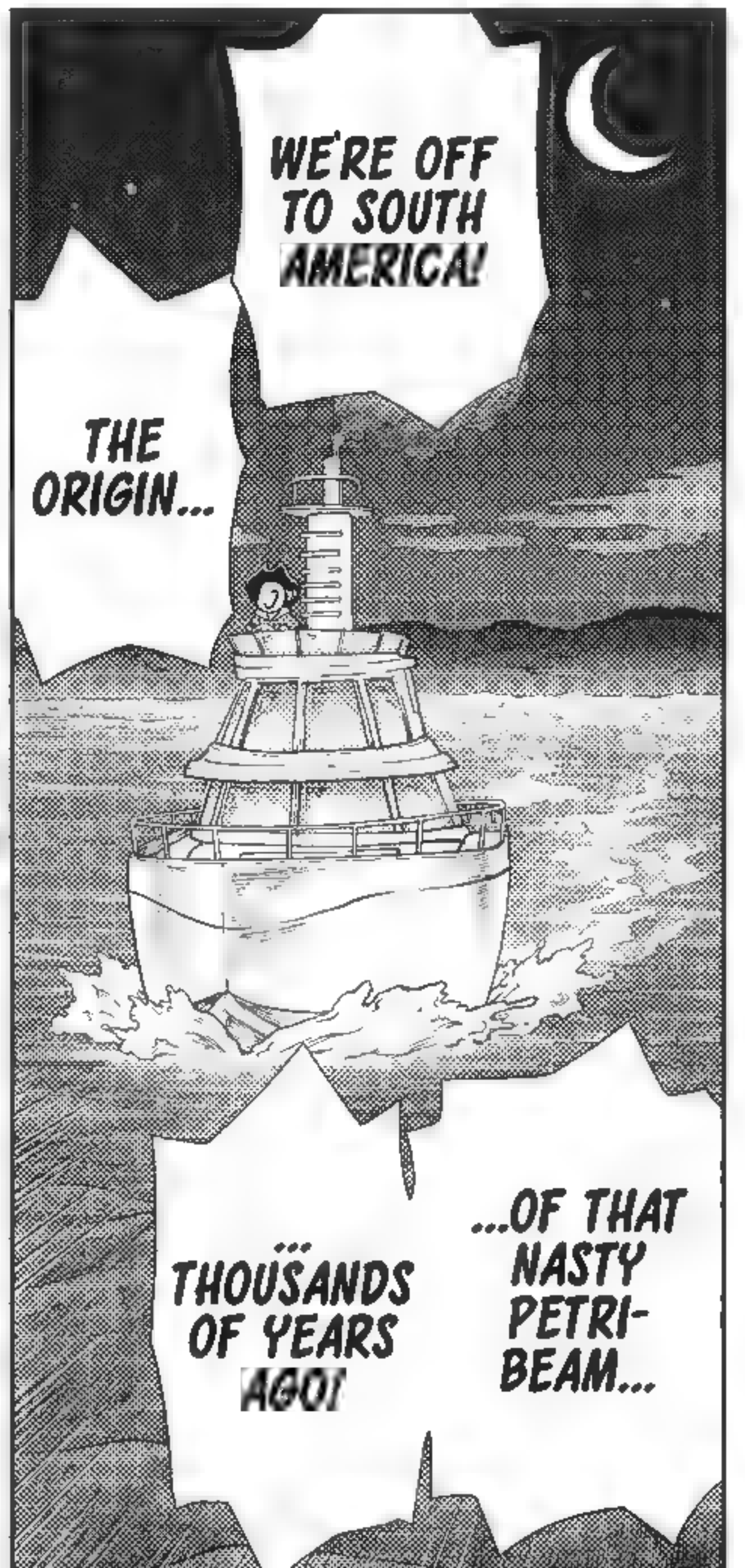
**MAYBE WE'LL  
FIND ONE OF  
THOSE BAAAAD  
PETRIFICATION  
DEVICES! LIKE,  
A HUGE ONE!!**

**Yeah. I  
want it.**

**HYPE**

**HYPE**

**HOW CAN  
YOU BE SO  
EXCITED WITH  
THE ENEMY  
ON OUR TAIL?**



**WE'RE OFF  
TO SOUTH  
AMERICA!**

**THE  
ORIGIN...**

**THOUSANDS  
OF YEARS  
AGO!**

**...OF THAT  
NASTY  
PETRI-  
BEAM...**



DO YOU  
BELIEVE IT  
BELONGS TO  
THE ONE ON  
THE MOON?





IF WE  
WERE TO  
COMBINE OUR  
INTELLECTS...

THE TOP TWO  
SCIENTISTS  
OF THE NEW  
WORLD ARE  
UNITED.

...PERHAPS WE  
COULD ACQUIRE  
THE HYPER-  
TECH WEAPON  
ALL FOR  
OURSELVES.

HEH  
HEH HEH...  
LIKE I GIVE A  
CRAP ABOUT  
KEEPING IT  
FOR MYSELF.

AH,  
SO YOU  
ALREADY  
KNOW.

YOU TOO,  
XENO.

NO WAY  
YOU'D MISS ALL  
THOSE KING-  
SIZED RADIO  
WAVES SHOOTING  
DOWN...

...FROM  
THE MOON.





CORN CITY

PERSEUS  
(STATION)

BOAT

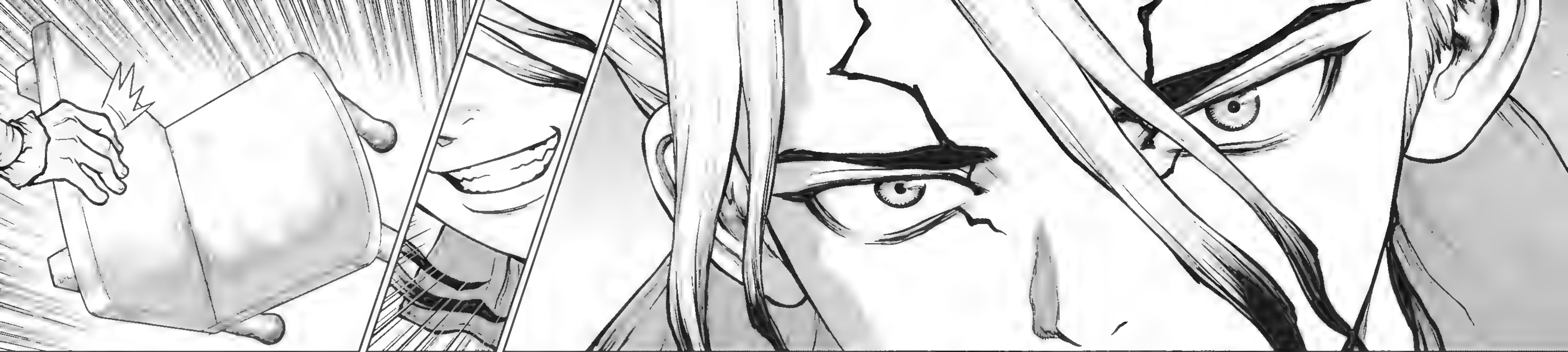
MEDUSA  
?

THE TWO  
OF US...

...BEHIND  
THE PETRI-  
BEAM  
AND THE  
MOON!!

...WILL  
SURELY  
CRACK THE  
SECRETS...





BECAUSE  
SCIENCE IS  
ELEGANT!!

VERY  
WELL.

SURE, WE  
GOT TIME  
NOW.

SO LET'S  
YOU AND ME—  
MENTOR AND  
MENTEE—  
EXCHANGE  
EVERYTHING  
WE KNOW  
SO FAR.

$\delta E = \delta Q + \delta W$   $\delta S = \frac{\delta Q}{T}$   $\phi = \langle \sigma \rangle$



# WASTELAND

SHWNG

BESIDES,  
THEY  
DON'T KNOW  
JAPANESE—  
THE LANGUAGE  
I WAS  
SPEAKING!

WHICH IS  
WHY THEY  
HAD ME POINT  
AT A MAP  
AFTERWARD...

AHHH! I'M  
SO SORRY,  
EVERYONE!

GIVING  
AWAY THE  
DESTINATION?  
A CALCULATED  
DECISION.

WHAT?  
YOU THOUGHT IT  
WAS BECAUSE  
I DIDN'T WANT  
MATSUKAZE  
TO DIE?

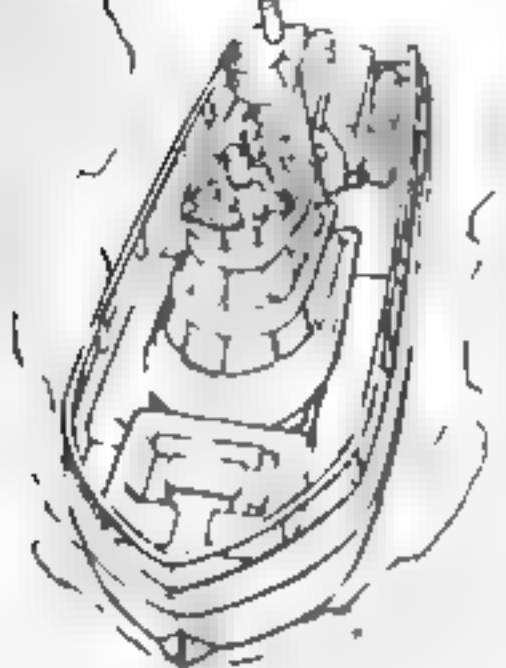
NONSENSE.  
I'M HARDLY  
THAT BASIC AND  
SIMPLEMINDED.



SPLASH

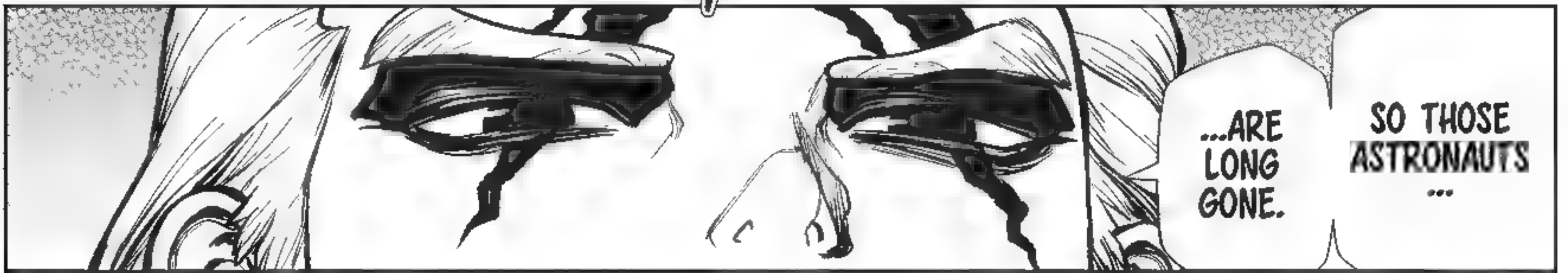
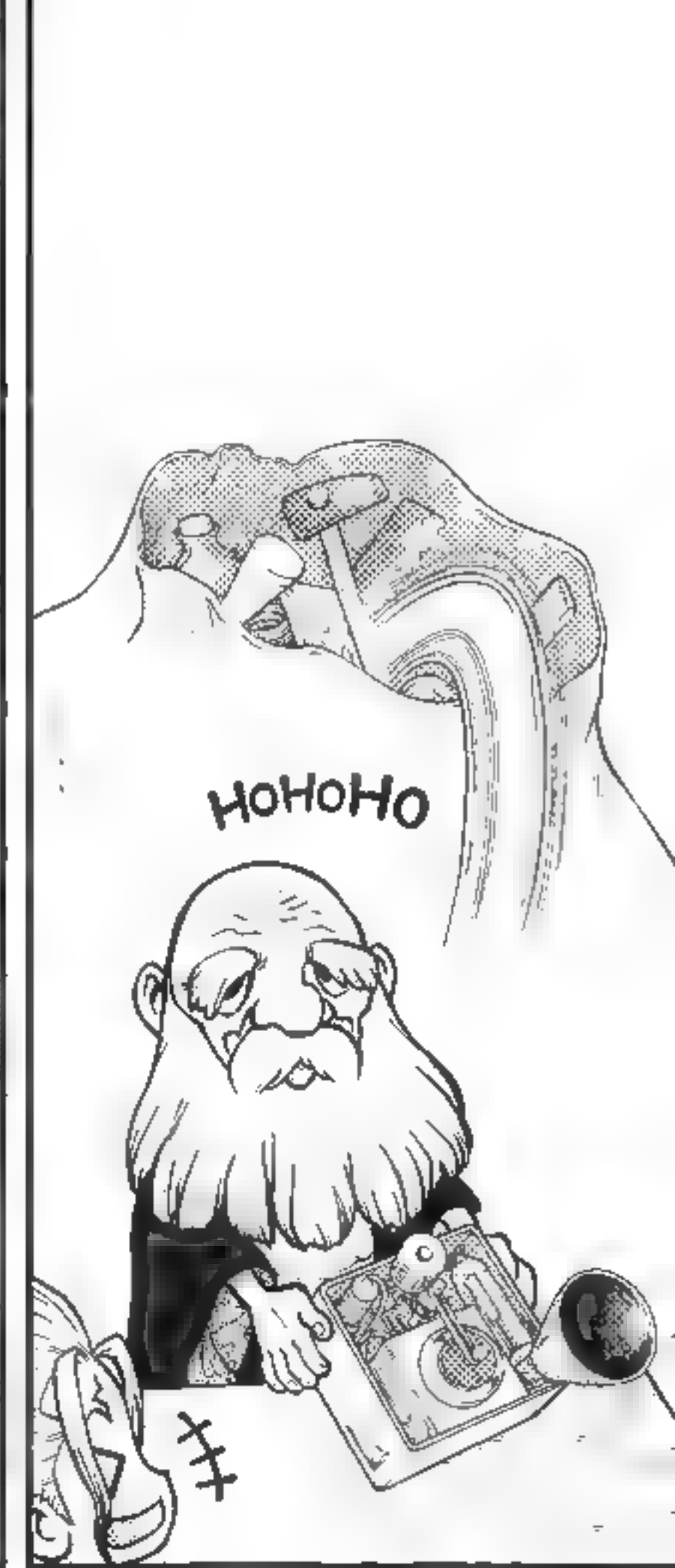
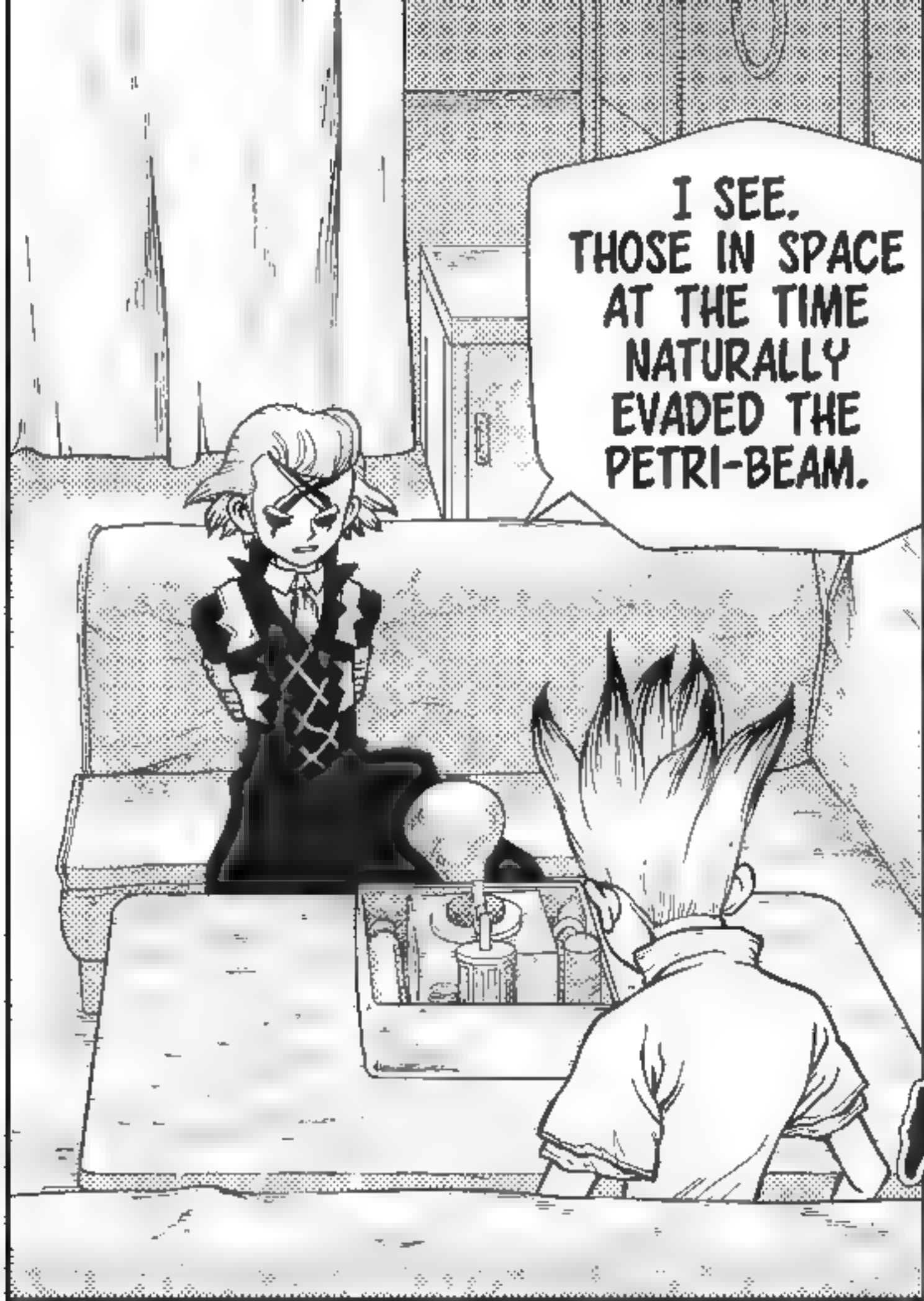
USA

SPLASH

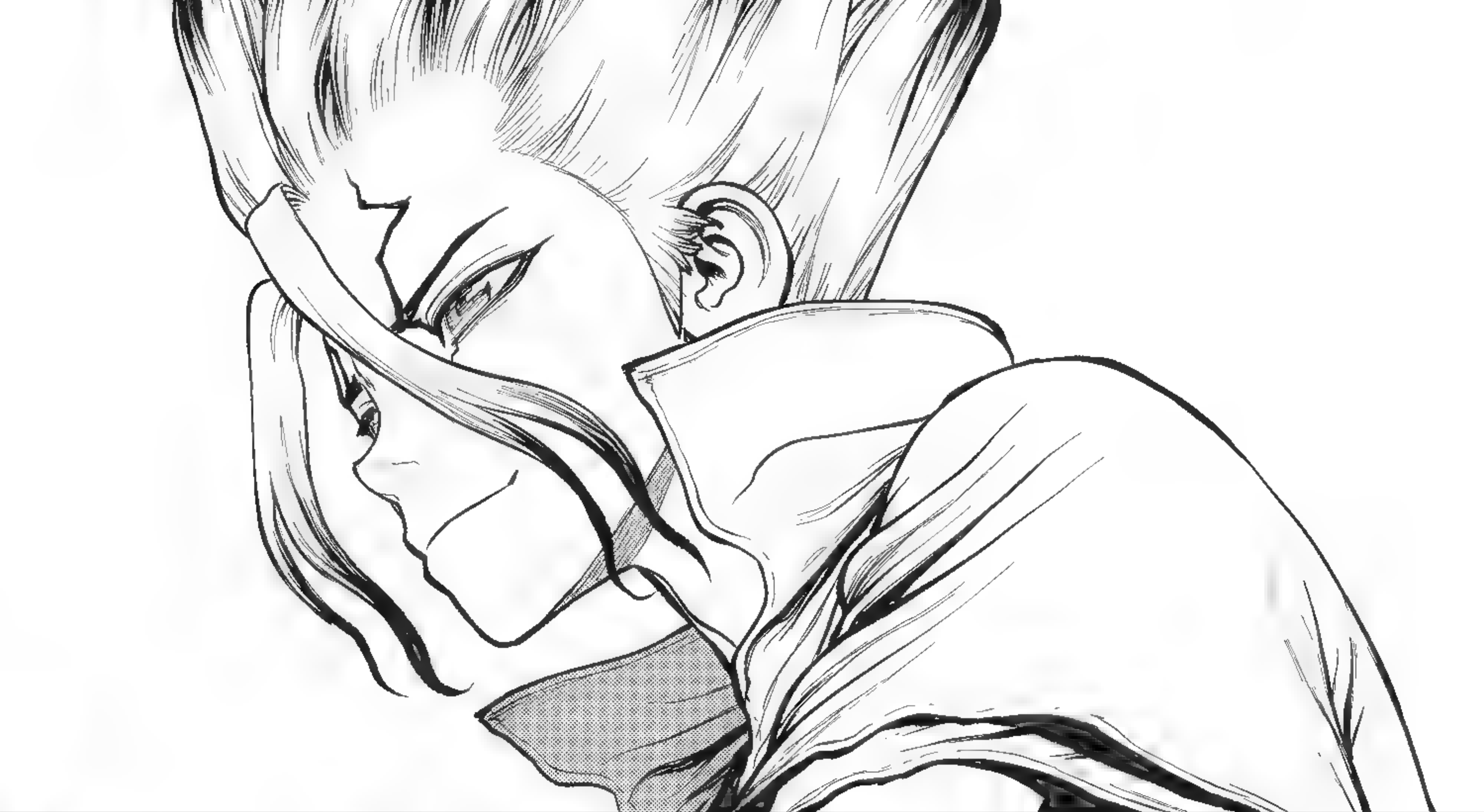


**Z=171: Staring at the Same Light**







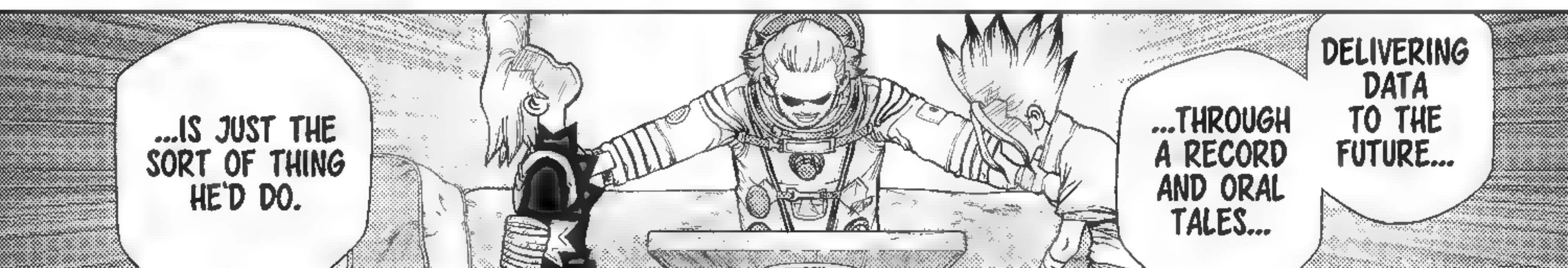


WE  
NEVER DID  
UNDERSTAND  
ONE ANOTHER.  
YET...

HE WAS  
A WALKING  
PARADOX. AND  
HE DID IT  
WITH A SMILE.

THAT MAN  
EMBODIED  
BOTH...

...SENTI-  
MENT AND  
RATION-  
ALITY.



...IS JUST THE  
SORT OF THING  
HE'D DO.

...THROUGH  
A RECORD  
AND ORAL  
TALES...

DELIVERING  
DATA  
TO THE  
FUTURE...



WHAT THE  
HECK'S OVER  
THERE, I  
WONDER?

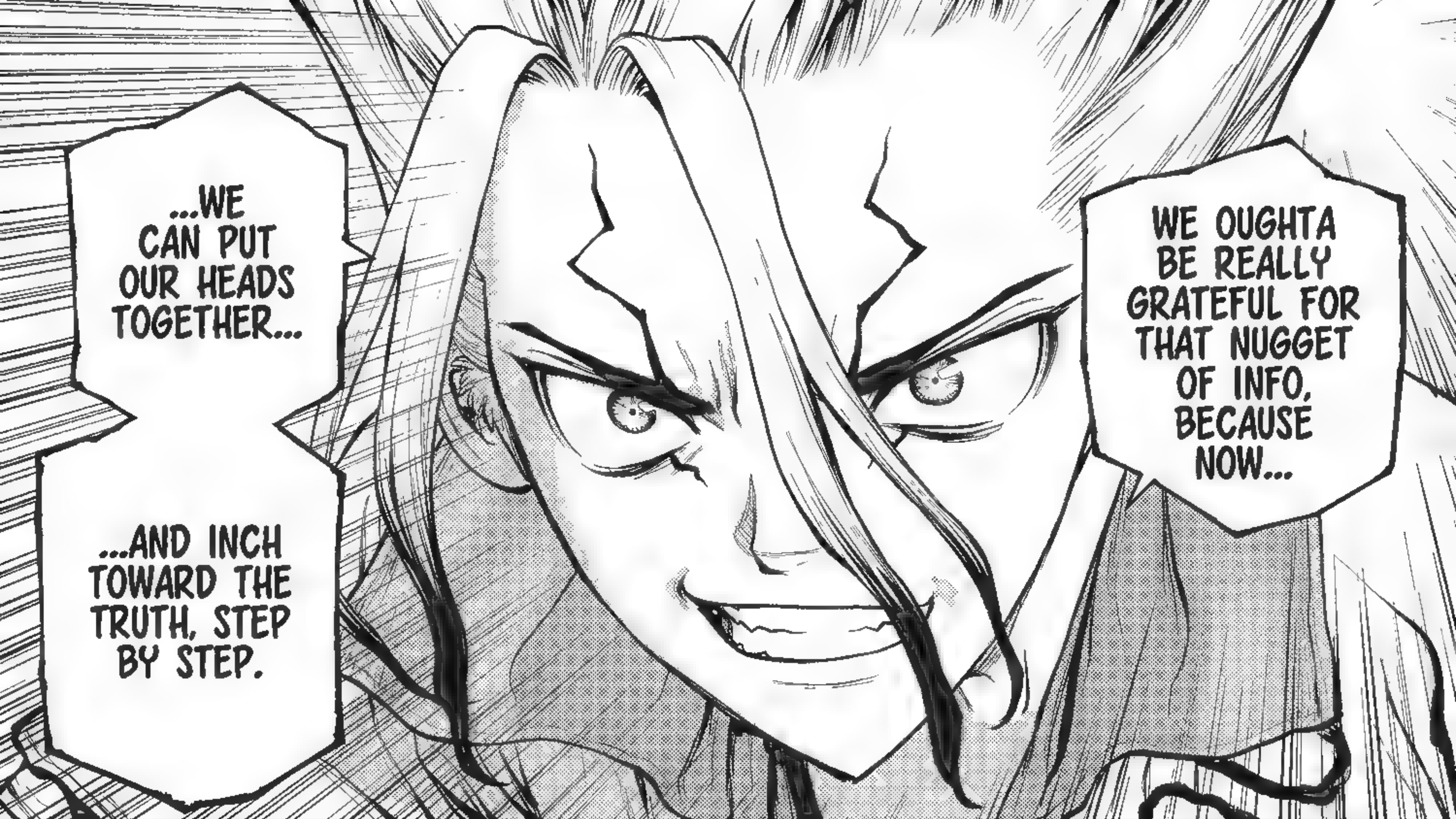
EH HEH  
HEH... WE  
COULD TELL,  
FROM UP IN  
SPACE...

THAT'S A  
PROBLEM  
I'M PASSING  
DOWN TO YOU  
SCIENTISTS!

...THAT THE  
PETRI-BEAM  
STARTED  
SOMEWHERE  
IN SOUTH  
AMERICA!

B. ISHIGAMI  
S. ИШИГАМИ





...WE  
CAN PUT  
OUR HEADS  
TOGETHER...

...AND INCH  
TOWARD THE  
TRUTH, STEP  
BY STEP.

WE OUGHTA  
BE REALLY  
GRATEFUL FOR  
THAT NUGGET  
OF INFO,  
BECAUSE  
NOW...

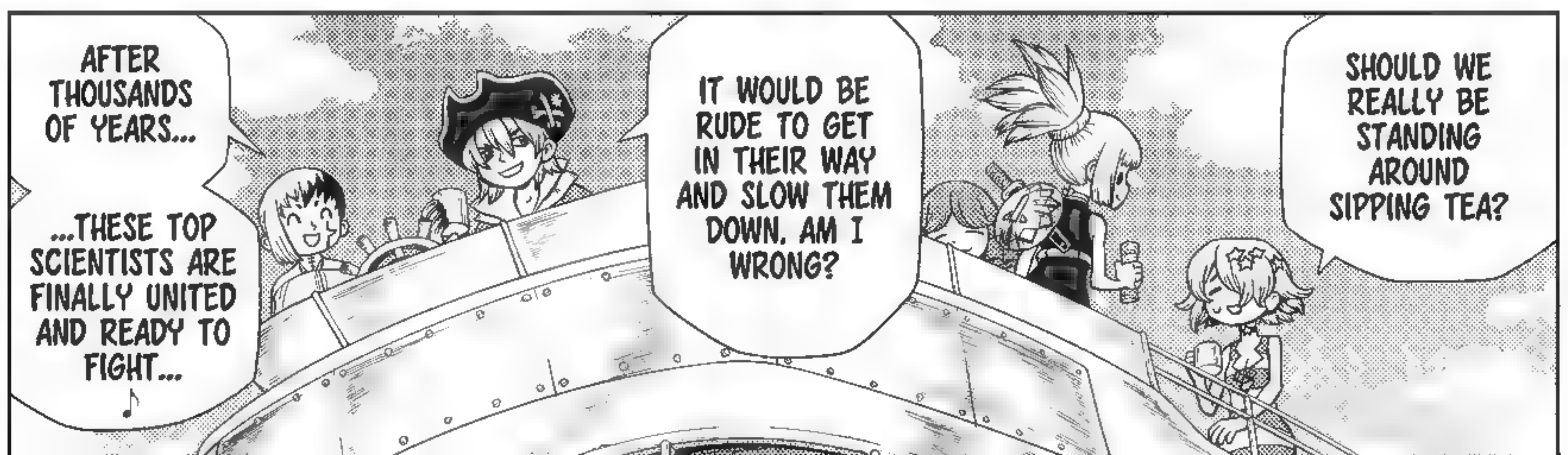
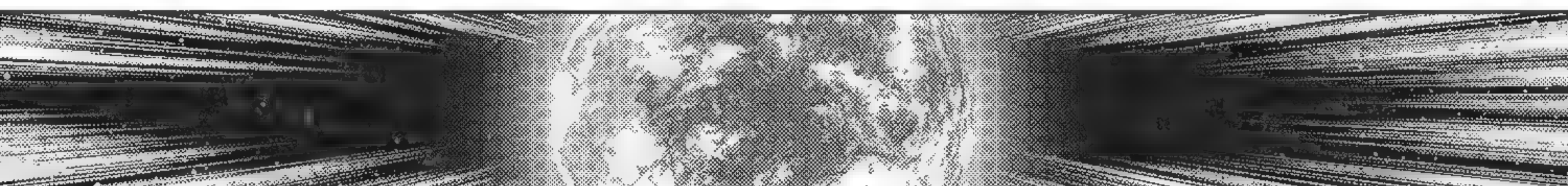


...OF THIS  
WHOLE  
MYSTERY!

YES,  
THE TWO  
OF US...

...SHOULD  
BE ABLE TO  
ASCERTAIN  
LATITUDE  
AND  
LONGITUDE!

WE'LL  
DISCOVER  
THE  
ORIGIN...



AFTER  
THOUSANDS  
OF YEARS...

...THESE TOP  
SCIENTISTS ARE  
FINALLY UNITED  
AND READY TO  
FIGHT...

IT WOULD BE  
RUDE TO GET  
IN THEIR WAY  
AND SLOW THEM  
DOWN, AM I  
WRONG?

SHOULD WE  
REALLY BE  
STANDING  
AROUND  
SIPPING TEA?





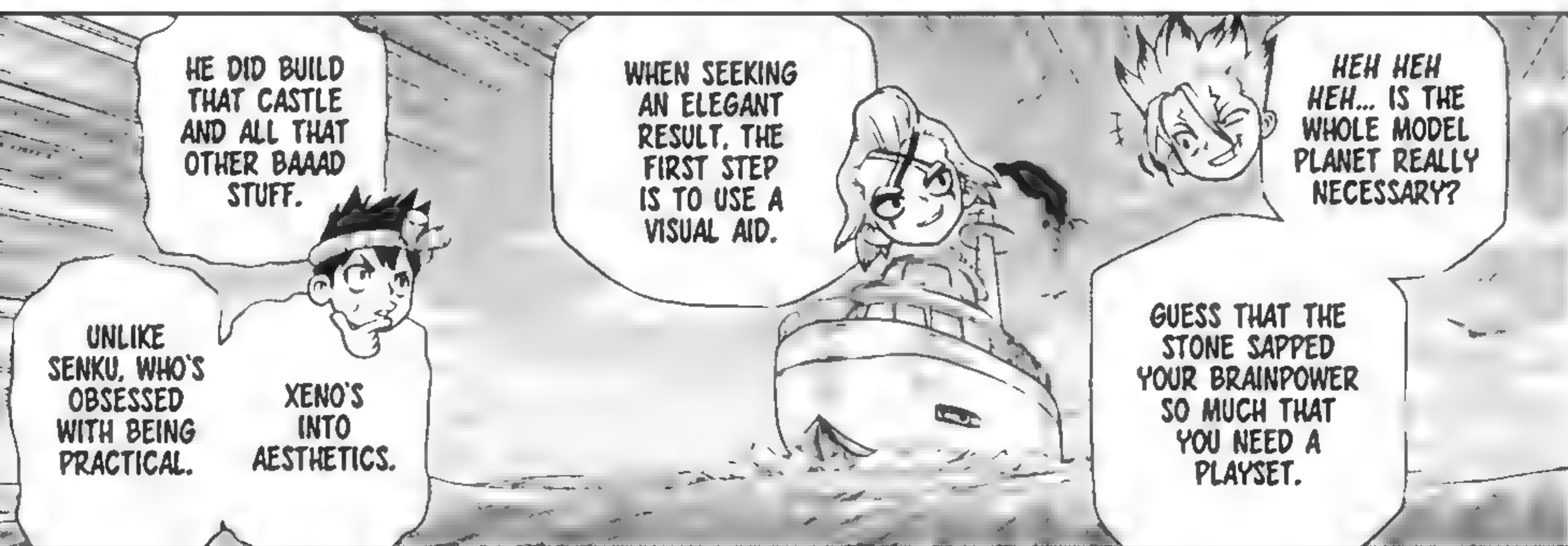


## Want Crazy-Big Bubbles? SUPER SOAP BUBBLE SOLUTION

- Dish detergent: a good amount
- Water: half as much as the dish detergent
- Sugar: a few spoonfuls



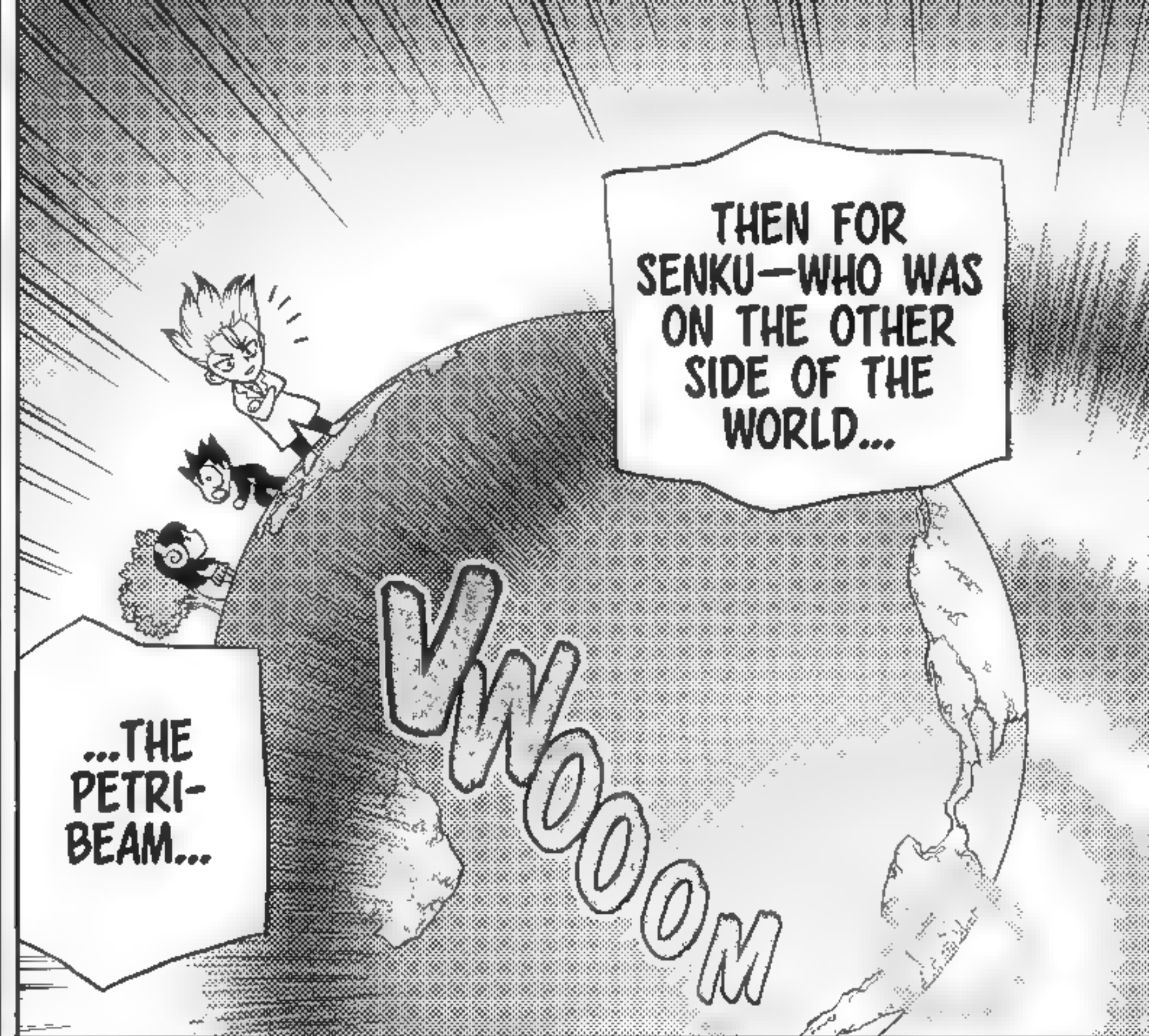








...BASICALLY  
WOULD'VE SHOT  
UP FROM THE  
GROUND UNDER  
HIS FEET,  
RIGHT?!



THEN FOR  
SENKU—WHO WAS  
ON THE OTHER  
SIDE OF THE  
WORLD...

...THE  
PETRI-  
BEAM...

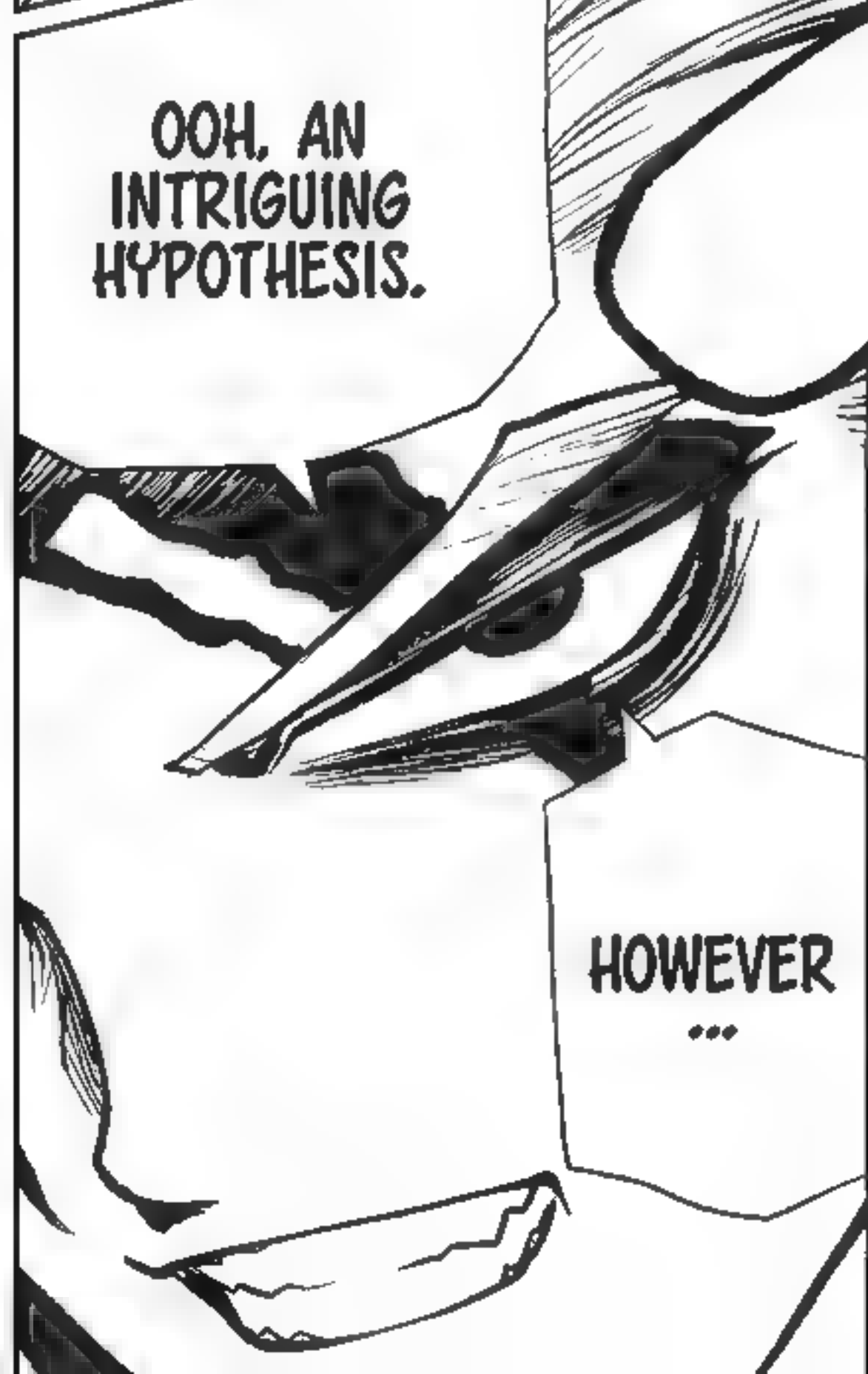
VWOOM



...BUT WHAT IF  
THE PETRI-BEAM  
MOVES THROUGH  
THE EARTH  
SLOWER THAN  
NORMAL?

THIS IS  
JUST MY  
INTUITION  
TALKING...

LIKE...IF IT WAS  
EVEN A TINY BIT  
SLOWER, THAT'D  
EXPLAIN IT.



OOH, AN  
INTRIGUING  
HYPOTHESIS.

HOWEVER  
...



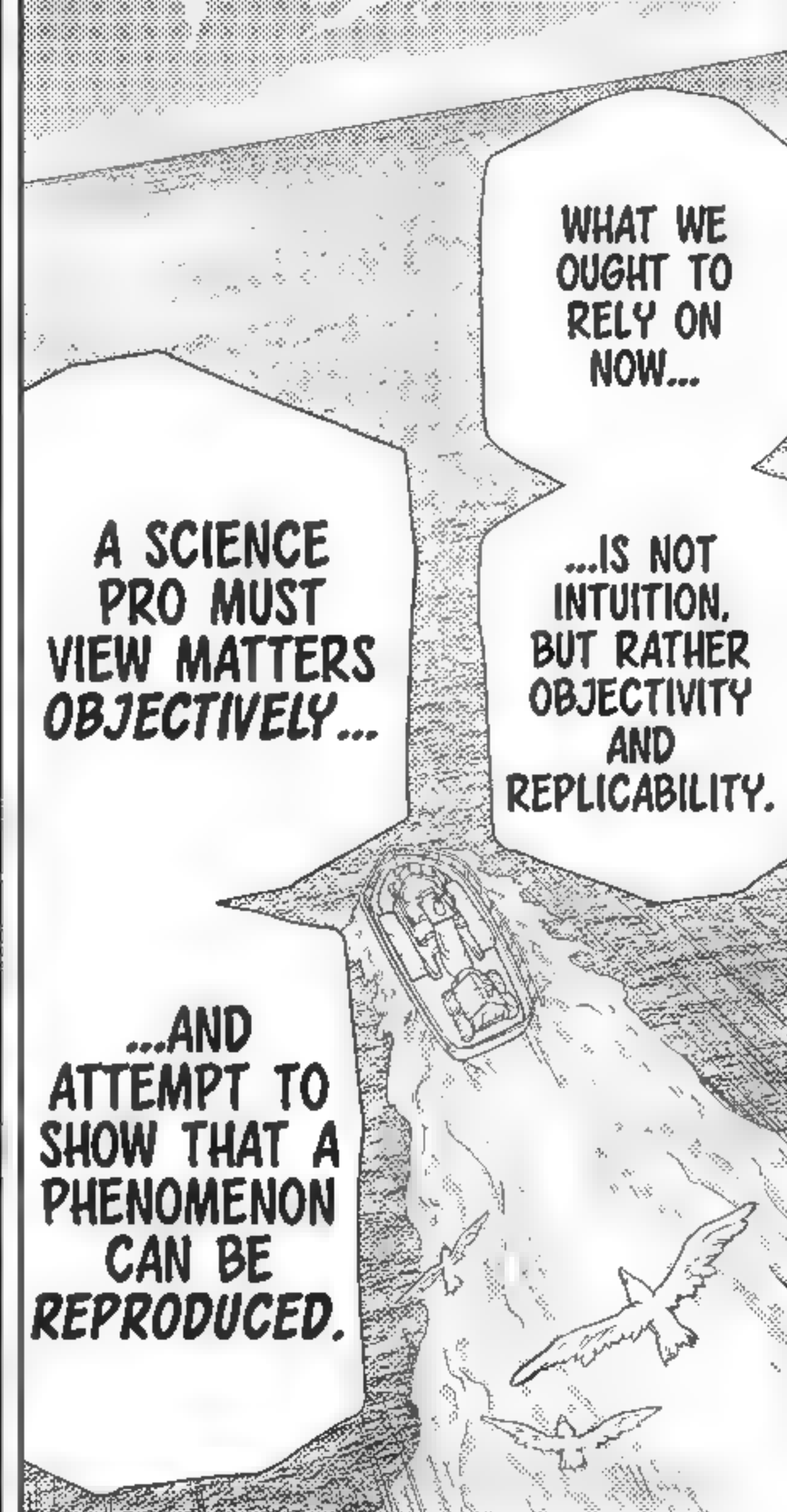
YUP.  
BUT IN  
TRUTH...

...IT CAME  
AT ME LIKE  
A GIANT WAVE  
FROM OVER  
THE HORIZON.

...WE CAN  
FOLLOW TO  
SEE WHERE  
IT LEADS!

THAT LITTLE  
INCONSISTENCY  
IS A HINT...









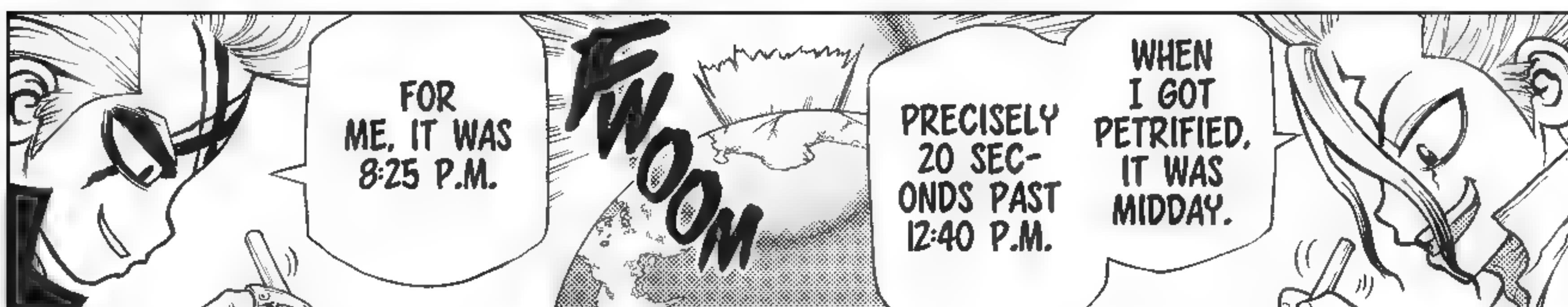
...ON THE  
REPLICABILITY  
OF THE  
PETRI-BEAM  
BY COMBINING  
WHAT WE  
EACH KNOW.

FAIR  
ENOUGH.  
OUR TASK  
NOW IS  
TO SEEK  
ANSWERS  
...

YOU WERE  
TOTALLY HYPED  
ABOUT THE  
GHOSTS TOO,  
SENKU!

ALL RIGHT,  
ENOUGH OF  
THAT SILLY  
JUNK.

FWOOM  
FWOOM

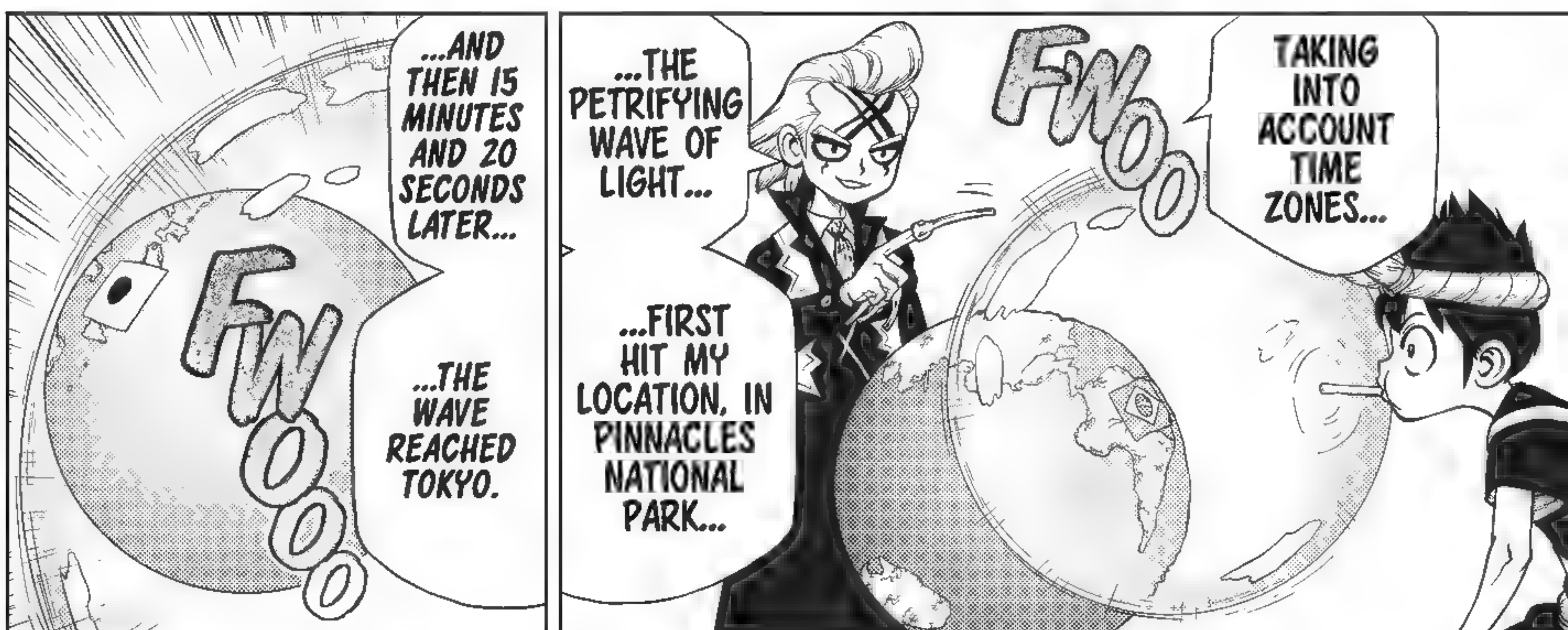


FOR  
ME, IT WAS  
8:25 P.M.

FWOOM  
FWOOM

PRECISELY  
20 SEC-  
ONDS PAST  
12:40 P.M.

WHEN  
I GOT  
PETRIFIED,  
IT WAS  
MIDDAY.



...AND  
THEN 15  
MINUTES  
AND 20  
SECONDS  
LATER...

...THE  
WAVE  
REACHED  
TOKYO.

...THE  
PETRIFYING  
WAVE OF  
LIGHT...

...FIRST  
HIT MY  
LOCATION, IN  
PINNACLES  
NATIONAL  
PARK...

FWOOM  
FWOOM

TAKING  
INTO  
ACCOUNT  
TIME  
ZONES...

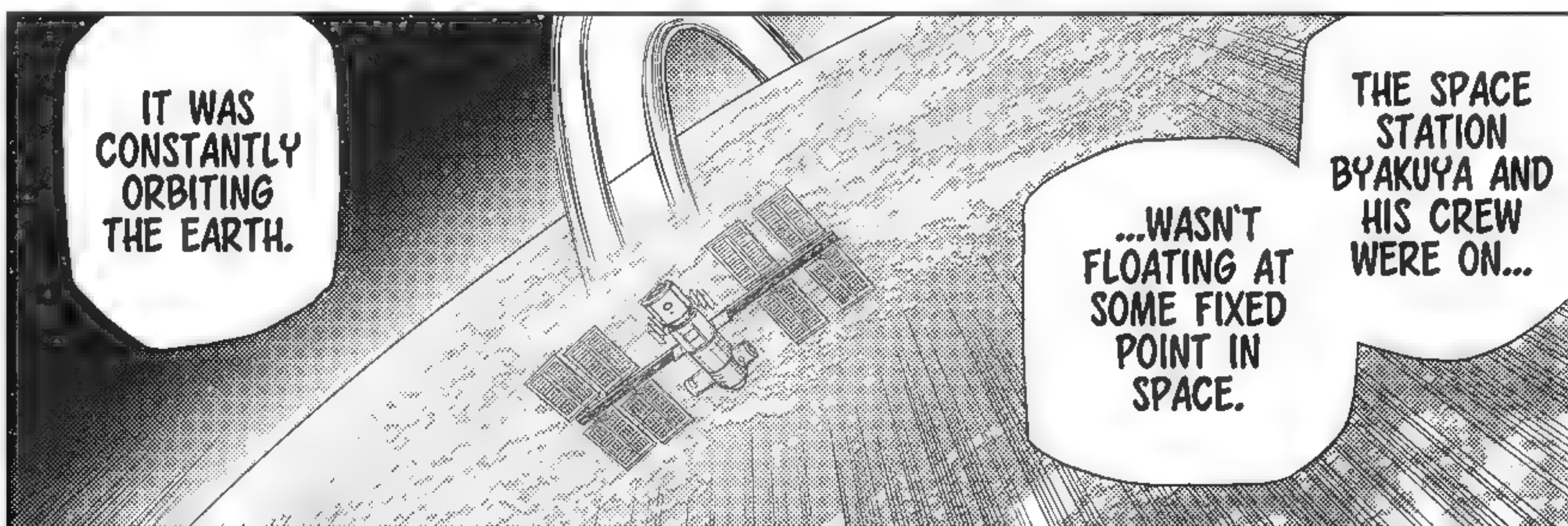


?

WAIT,  
WHAT  
MAKES IT  
WEIRD?

HEH HEH  
HEH... WHICH  
IS BEYOND  
WEIRD.

SO IT TOOK  
UNDER AN  
HOUR TO  
ENVELOP THE  
PLANET.

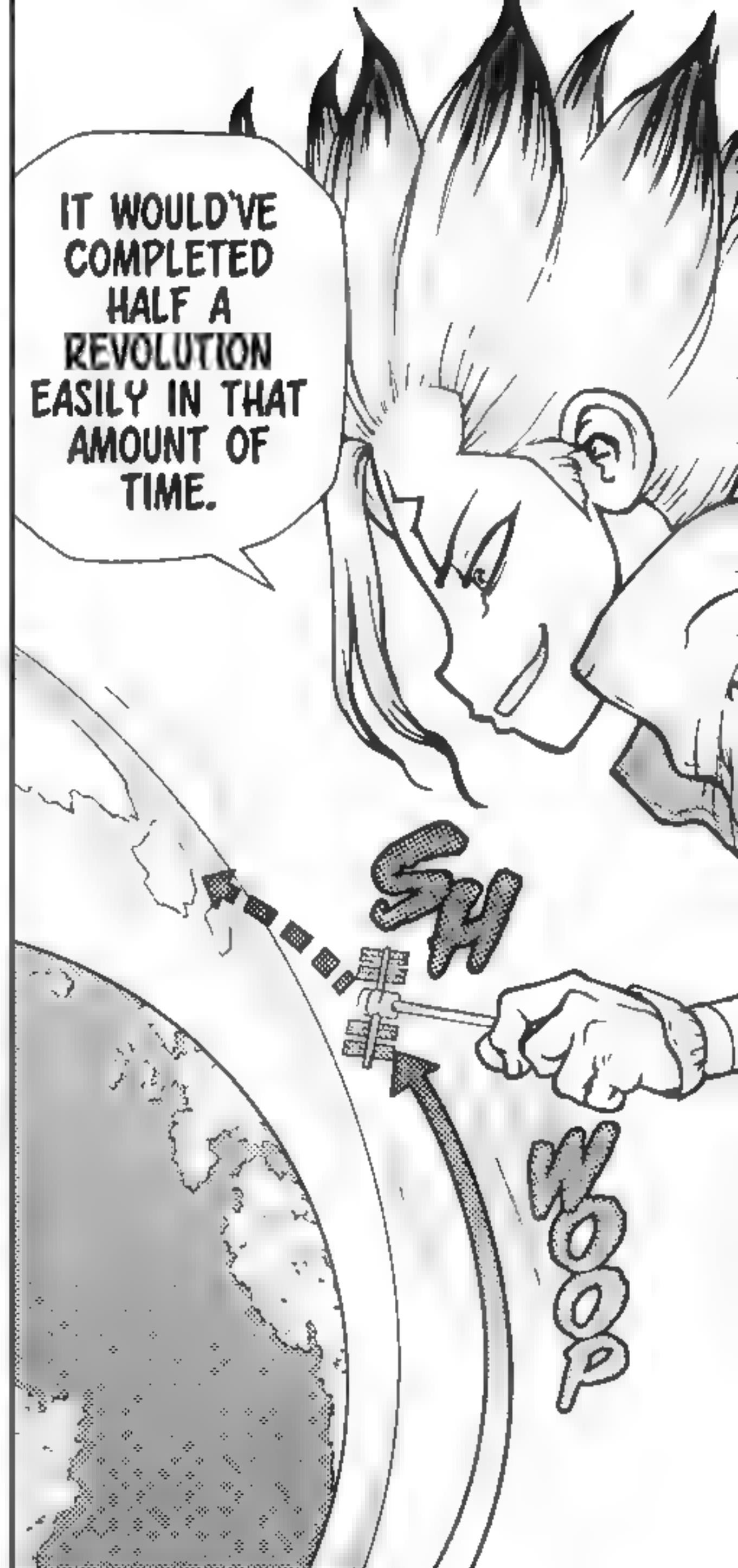
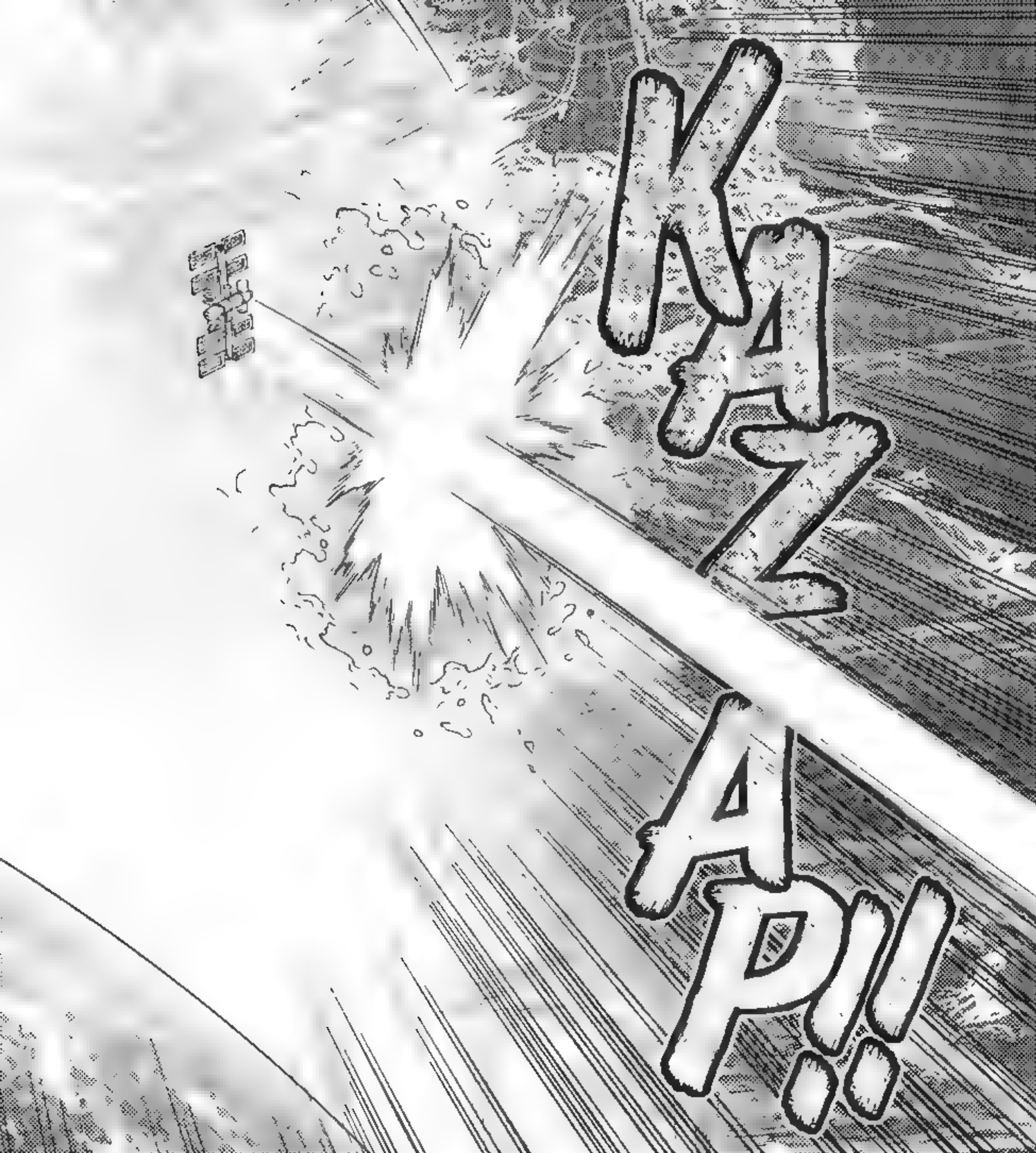


IT WAS  
CONSTANTLY  
ORBITING  
THE EARTH.

...WASN'T  
FLOATING AT  
SOME FIXED  
POINT IN  
SPACE.

THE SPACE  
STATION  
BYAKUYA AND  
HIS CREW  
WERE ON...





IT WOULD'VE COMPLETED HALF A REVOLUTION EASILY IN THAT AMOUNT OF TIME.



AND IT WASN'T TRULY "LIGHT" TO START WITH, AS LIGHT IS MUCH FASTER!

THIS TELLS US...

...THAT THE WAVE OF LIGHT TRAVELED RATHER CLOSE TO THE EARTH'S SURFACE.

PAIR THAT THEORY WITH OUR EMPIRICAL OBSERVATIONS, AND...

IT COULD BE MORE LIKE A LUMINOUS SUBSTANCE... DRAGGED DOWN BY THE EARTH'S GRAVITY AS IT WASHED ACROSS THE SURFACE.



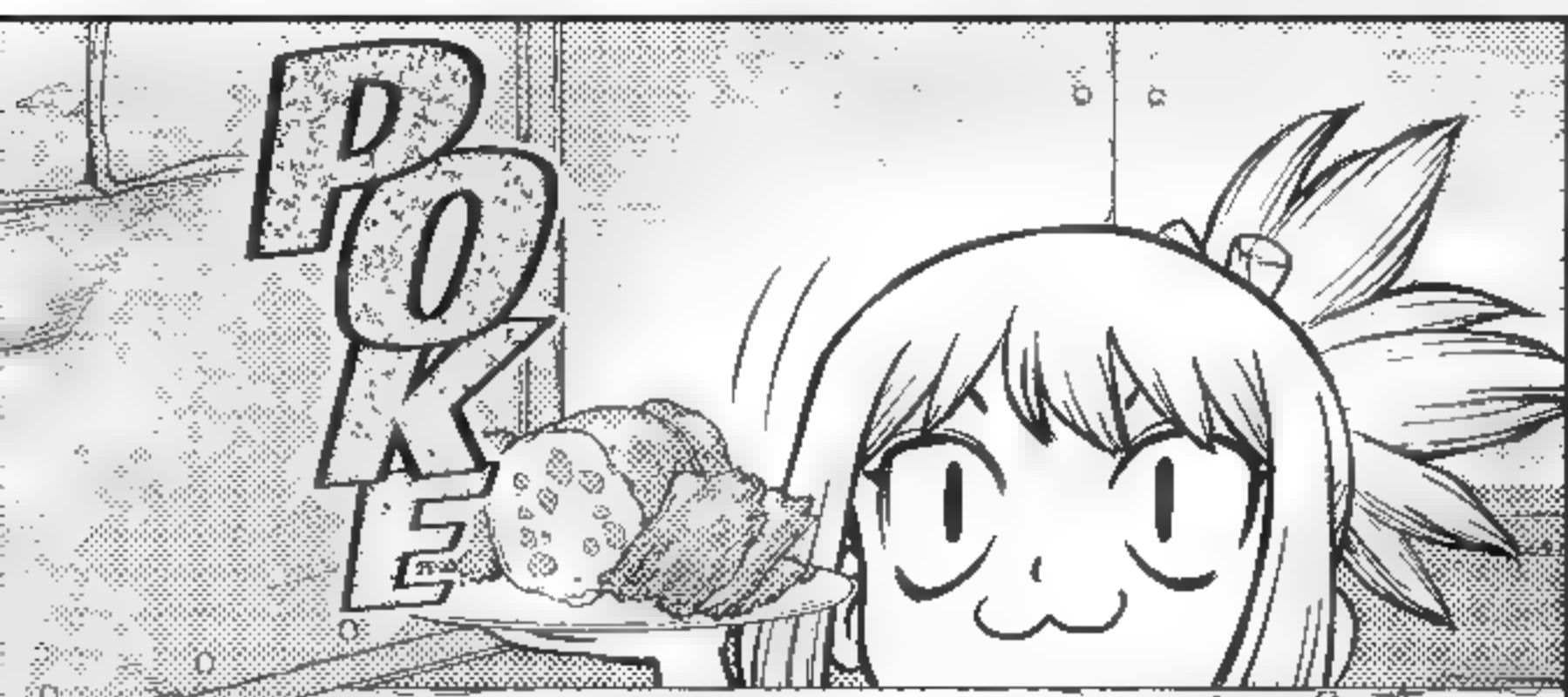
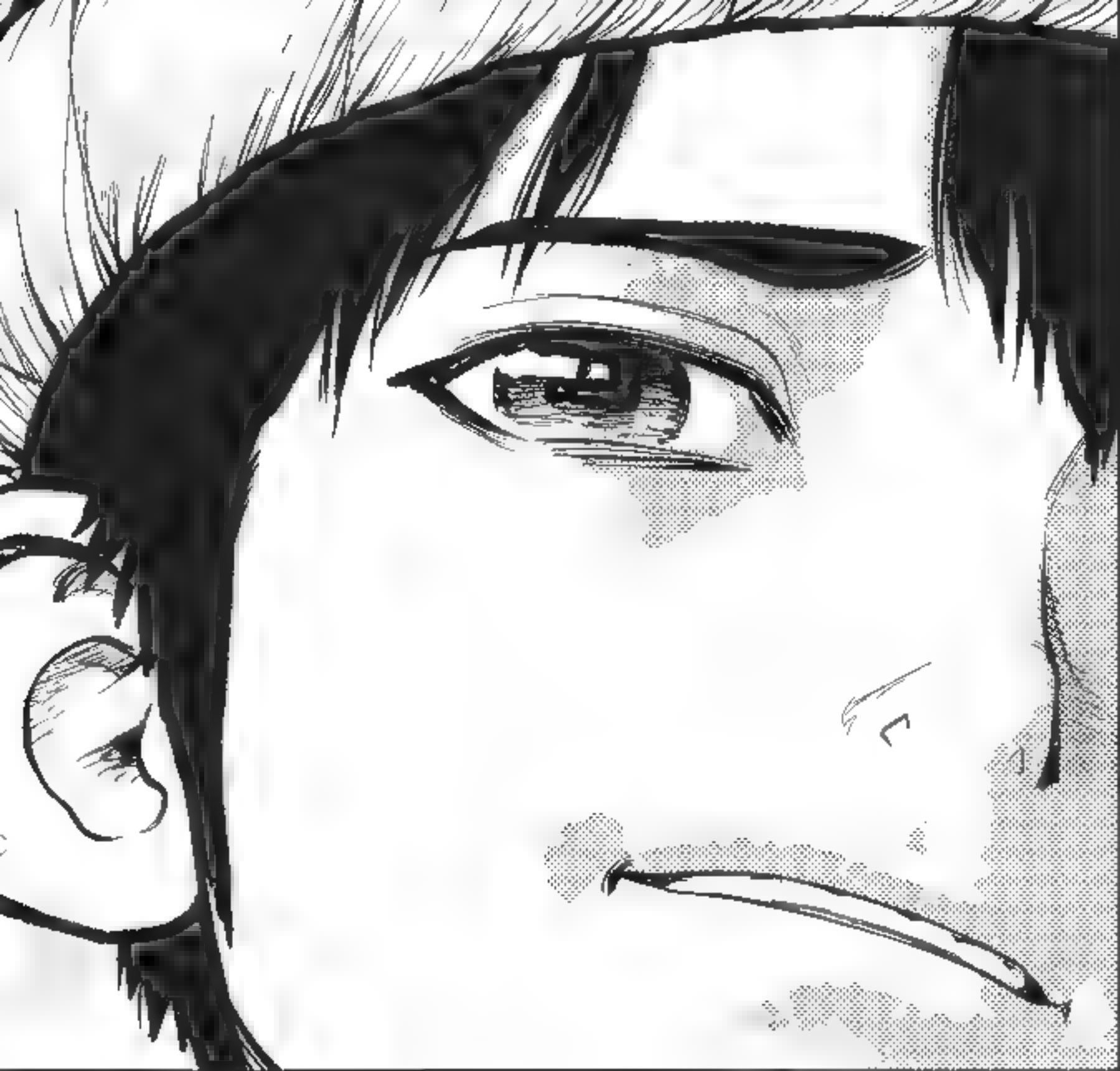
SO THE SPACE STATION...

...WOULD'VE SLAMMED RIGHT INTO THE WAVE!







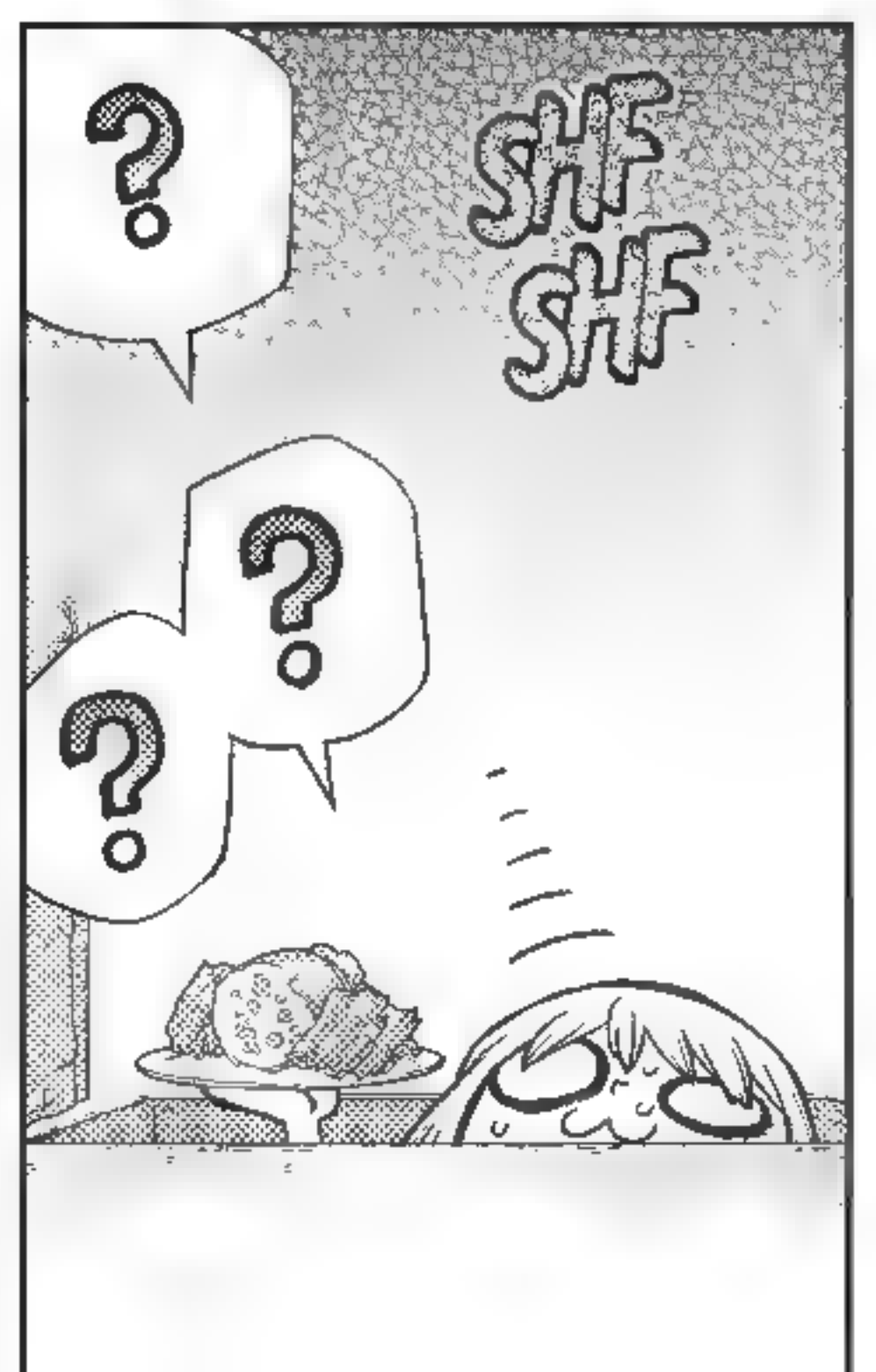






...UNTIL THE  
INSTANT IT  
ACTUALLY  
HIT US  
TOOK...

FROM THE  
MOMENT  
WE SPIED  
THAT LIGHT  
ON THE  
HORIZON...



?

SFF  
SFF

?

?





AS THE  
PETRI-  
BEAM...

...IT GOES  
AT A  
CONSISTENT  
SPEED.

...EXPANDS  
OUTWARD...

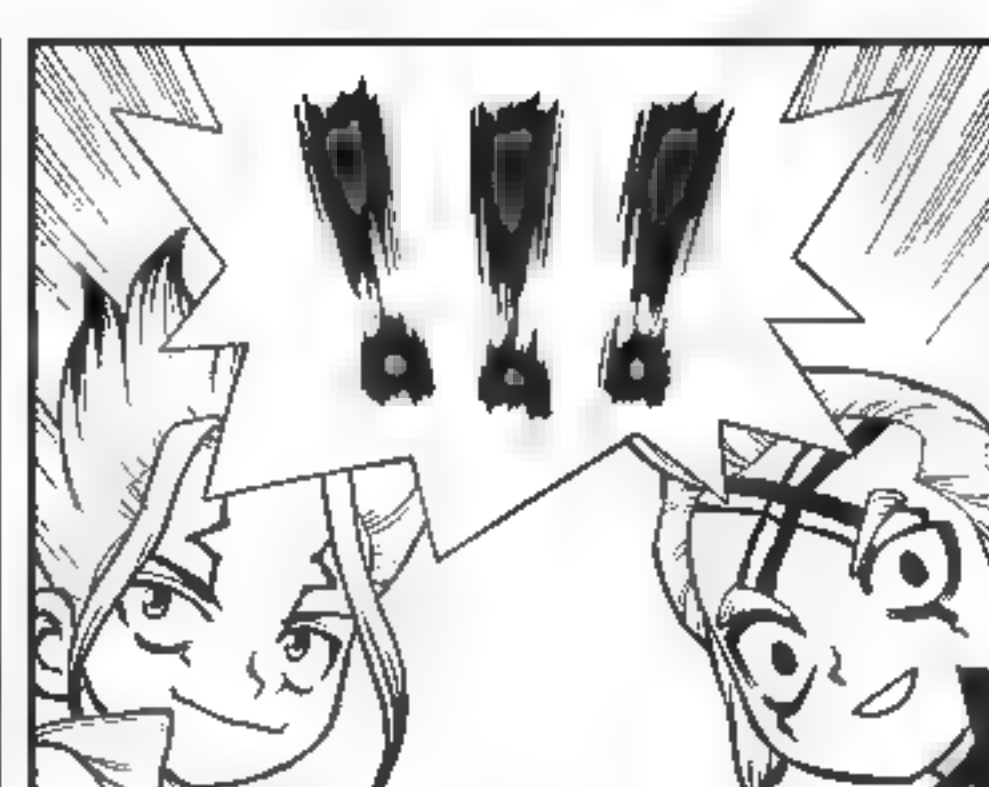


...FIFTY-  
SIX  
SECONDS!



...GOT US  
ONE STEP  
CLOSER TO  
REPLICABILITY!  
I'M REAL  
GRATEFUL FOR  
THAT!!

THAT'S RIGHT,  
CHROME. YOU  
FIGURING  
THAT OUT...



AND SINCE  
THERE WAS A  
15 MINUTE AND  
20 SECOND GAP  
BETWEEN WHEN  
EACH OF US GOT  
PETRIFIED...

...IF WE  
ASSUME THE WAVE TOOK  
THE SHORTEST ROUTES  
TO US FROM GROUND  
ZERO, ACROSS THE  
ELLIPSOID PLANET, THEN  
IN CONCLUSION...

...WE'RE LOOKING  
FOR A POINT ON  
THE GLOBE THAT  
WAS EXACTLY  
8,181 KM  
FARTHER FROM  
ME THAN FROM  
YOU!

I LOST TRACK  
WAY BEFORE  
YOU GUYS  
STARTED  
CALCULATING  
STUFF!

THE  
CONCLUSION?  
HOW'D WE  
CONCLUDE  
ANYTHING  
ALREADY?

IF IT TOOK  
THE WAVE 56  
SECONDS TO  
TRAVEL THAT  
DISTANCE...

OOH,  
HERE WE GO.  
IT MUST HAVE  
TRAVELED AT  
32,000  
KPH!

AND SINCE THE  
ATMOSPHERE HAS  
A REFRACTIVE  
INDEX OF 6  
PERCENT...

...THE LIGHT WAS  
500 KM  
AWAY WHEN WE  
SPOTTED IT ON  
THE HORIZON.

OH? JUST  
EYEBALLING  
IT, I'D SAY  
THE WAVE  
WAS 20 KM  
TALL.

PEOPLE IN  
AIRPLANES  
WERE  
PETRIFIED  
TOO.

??!

SH





...THE ANSWER  
WE SEEK  
WILL RISE UP  
OF ITS OWN  
ACCORD!!

...BY  
LAYERING  
MULTIPLE  
INFERENCES  
ATOP ONE  
ANOTHER...



INDEED.  
EVEN WITH  
BALLPARK  
FIGURES...

NOW WE  
JUST NEED  
ANGLES.  
A ROUGH  
ESTIMATE  
IS FINE!



THE FIRST  
BUILDING I  
SAW LIGHT  
UP...

...WAS TO  
THE LEFT  
OF TOKYO  
SKYTREE  
TOWER BY  
ABOUT SEVEN  
SKYTREE  
WIDTHS.

SO, NORTH-  
NORTHEAST,  
33 OR 34  
DEGREES.



I CAN  
ROUGHLY RECALL  
THE POSITION OF  
THE MOON AND  
STARS, AS WELL  
AS THE TABLES'  
SHADOWS...

...WHICH TELL ME  
THAT THE WAVE  
CAME FROM  
EAST-SOUTHEAST,  
AROUND 110  
DEGREES AS THE  
COMPASS READS.



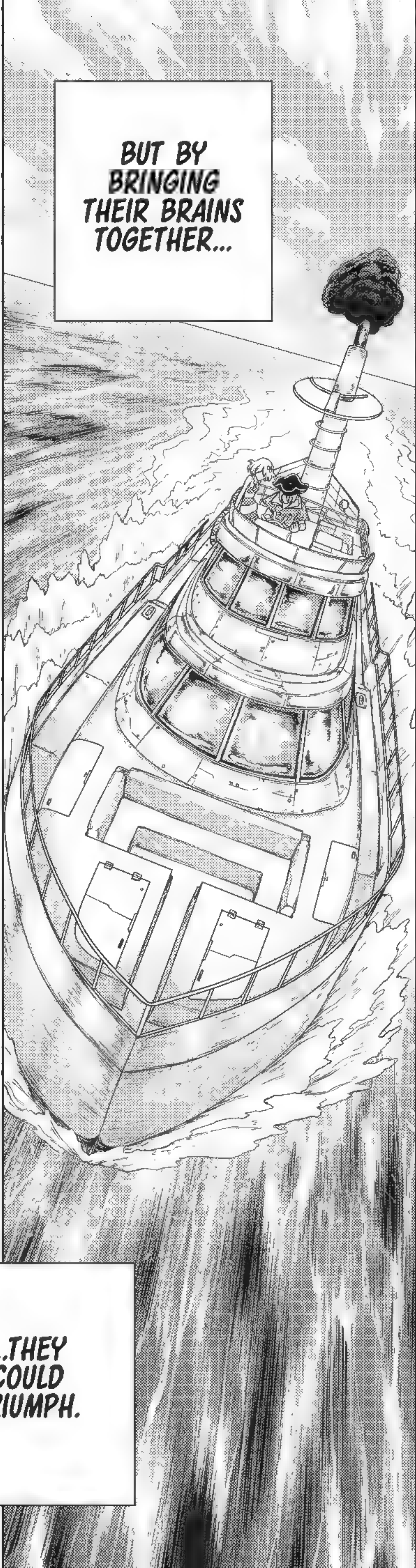
THIS IS A  
PROBLEM...

...THAT  
NEITHER  
COULD SOLVE  
ON HIS OWN.





**BUT BY  
BRINGING  
THEIR BRAINS  
TOGETHER...**



**...THEY  
COULD  
TRIUMPH.**





THE TWO  
ROUTES  
THEY  
PLOTTED...

...INTER-  
SECTED  
AT JUST  
ONE  
POINT.

IT'S 3° 7'  
SOUTH  
LATITUDE, BY  
60° 1' WEST  
LONGITUDE.

THAT'S  
THE  
ORIGIN...

...OF  
THIS  
WHOLE  
MYSTERY!

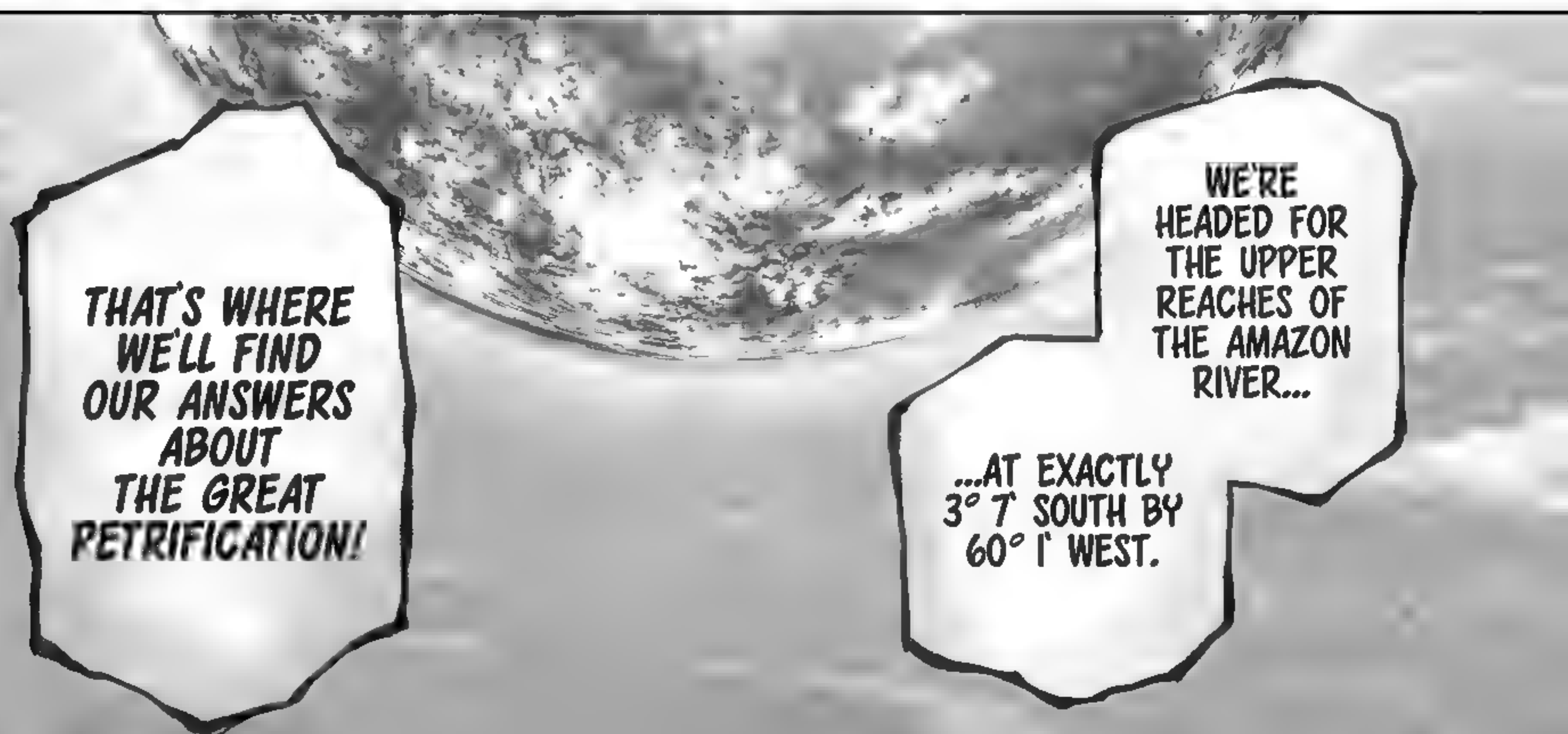
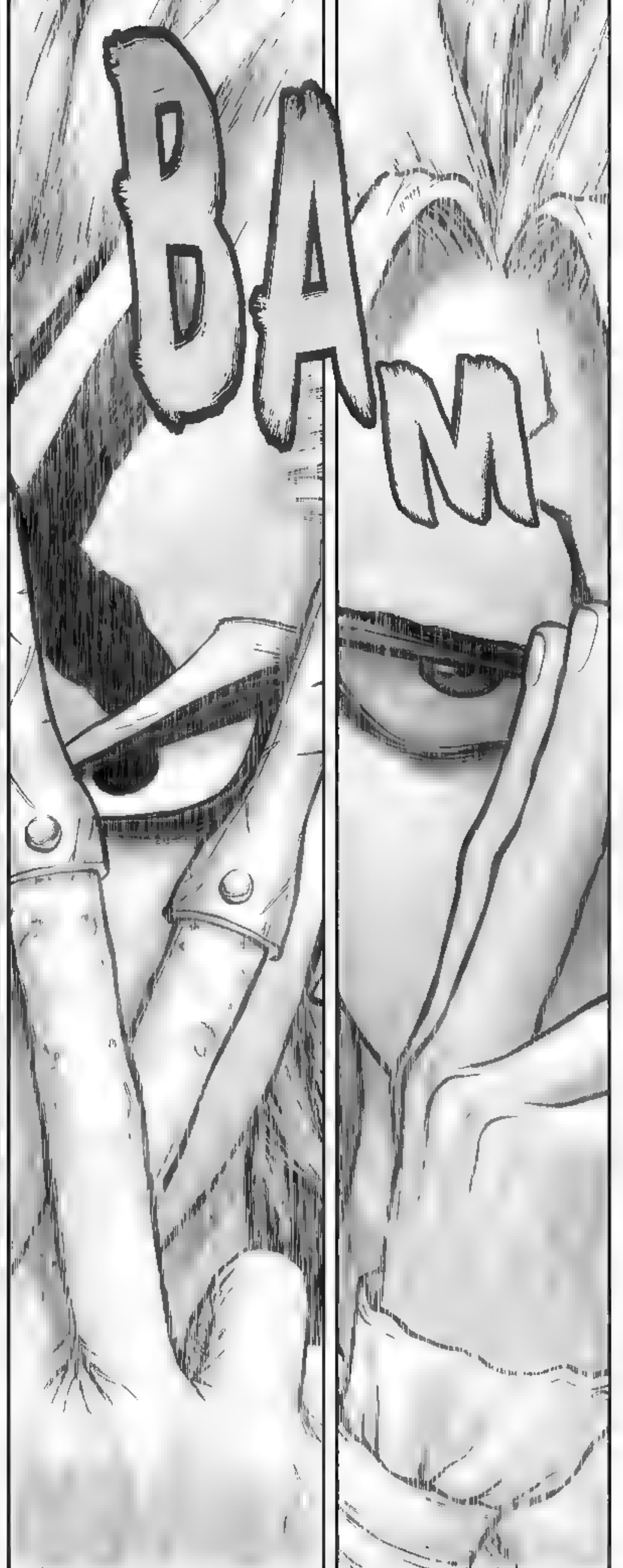




# Z=172: Marked with an "X" of Wisdom



















...AND MAKE  
LANDFALL  
EVERY  
TIME WE  
RUN OUTTA  
JUICE...

WE'LL  
FOLLOW THE  
COASTLINE...

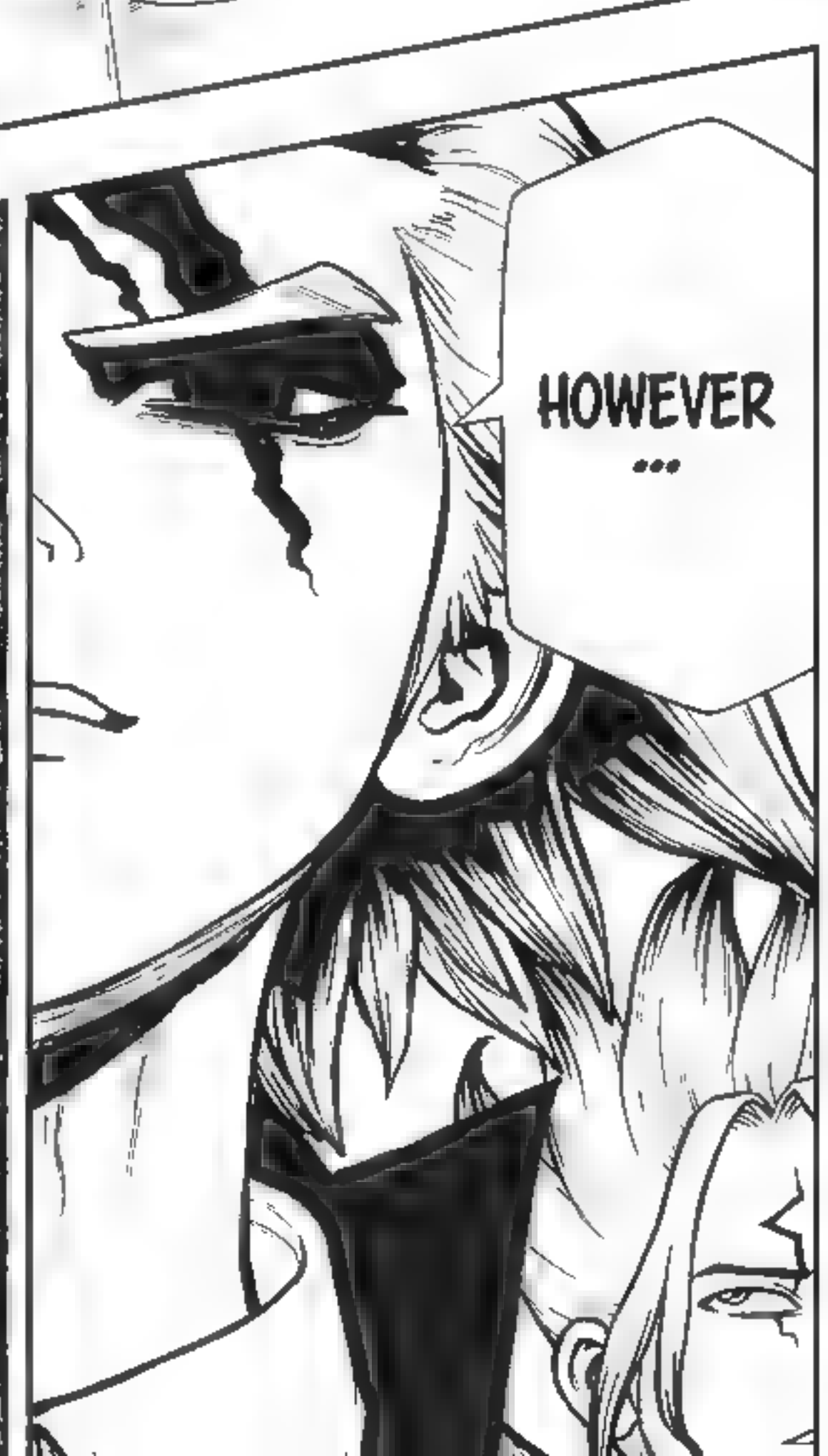
...SO WE CAN  
PROCURE  
SOME  
LOCALLY  
SOURCED  
LUMBER!!



YES, THIS  
CRAFT  
SHOULD  
BE ABLE  
TO GET US  
THERE...

WE'LL  
PROGRESS  
SLOWLY AND  
STEADILY,  
AT A SNAIL'S  
PACE.

ALL SIX  
ENGINES ARE  
POWERED BY  
GAS FROM  
CHARCOAL.

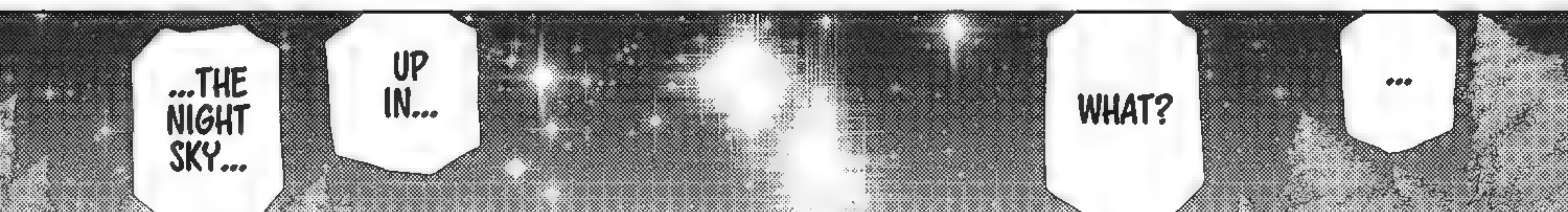


HOWEVER  
...





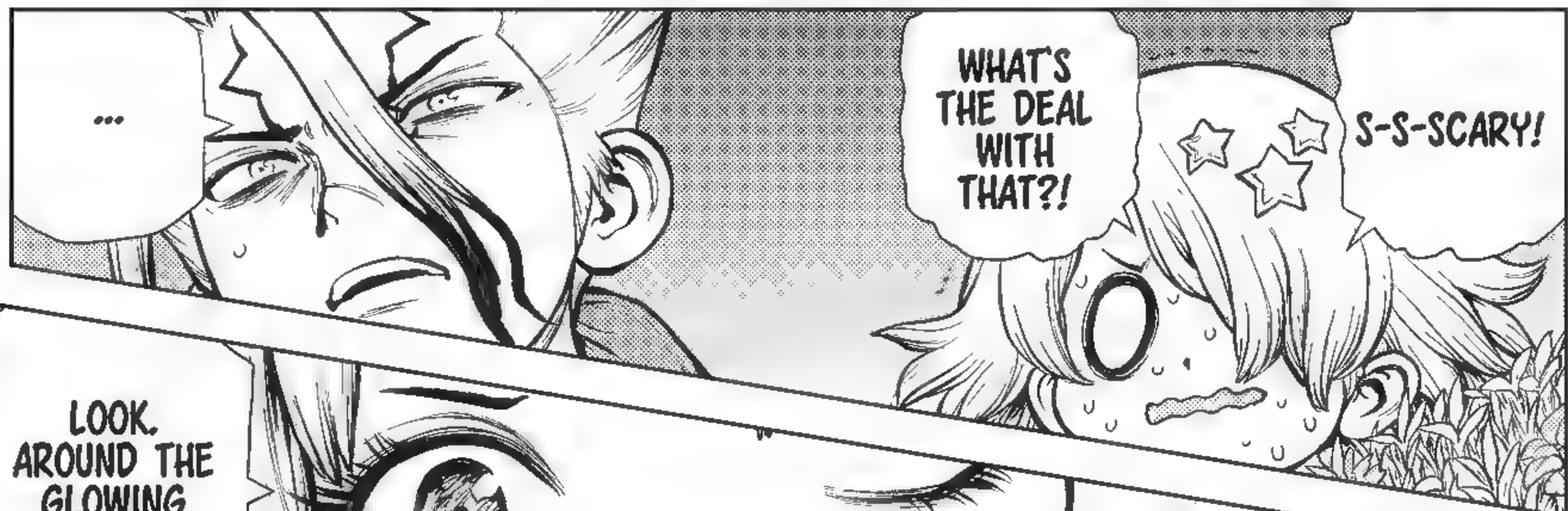
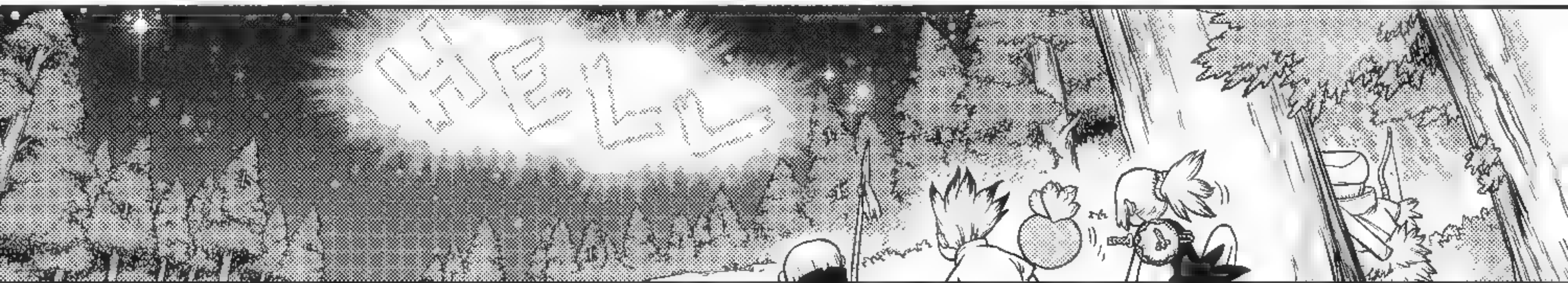














VERY  
FAINT,  
BUT...

IT LOOKS  
LIKE SOME  
KIND OF  
CANVAS.



KITES...

...AND  
PHOSPHOR-  
ESCENT  
PAINT!

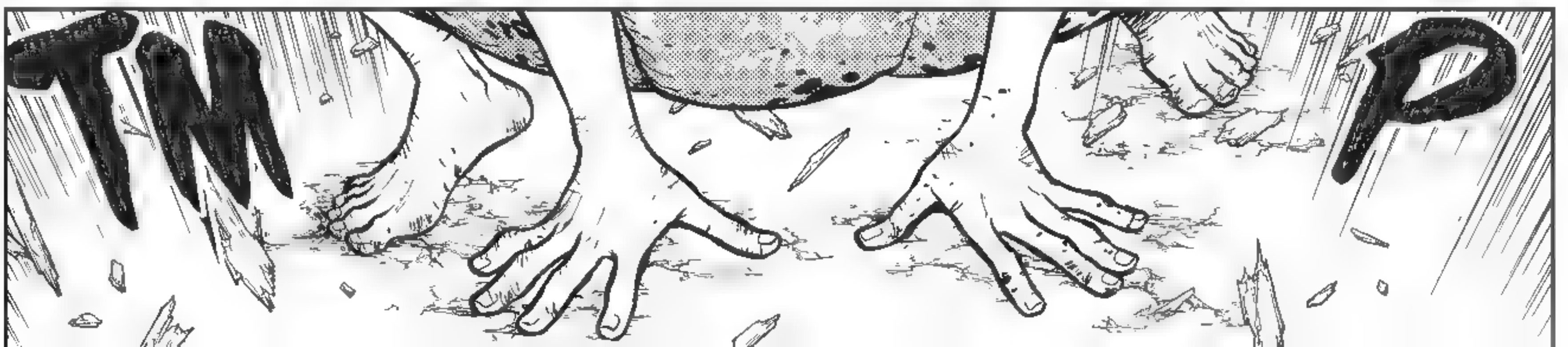
PHOSPHO...  
WHAT?

MATERIAL  
THAT  
GLOWS IN  
THE DARK.

LIKE  
FLUOR-  
ESCENT  
PAINT?

THE  
STUFF IN  
MARKERS?  
NAW, THAT'S  
DIFFERENT.

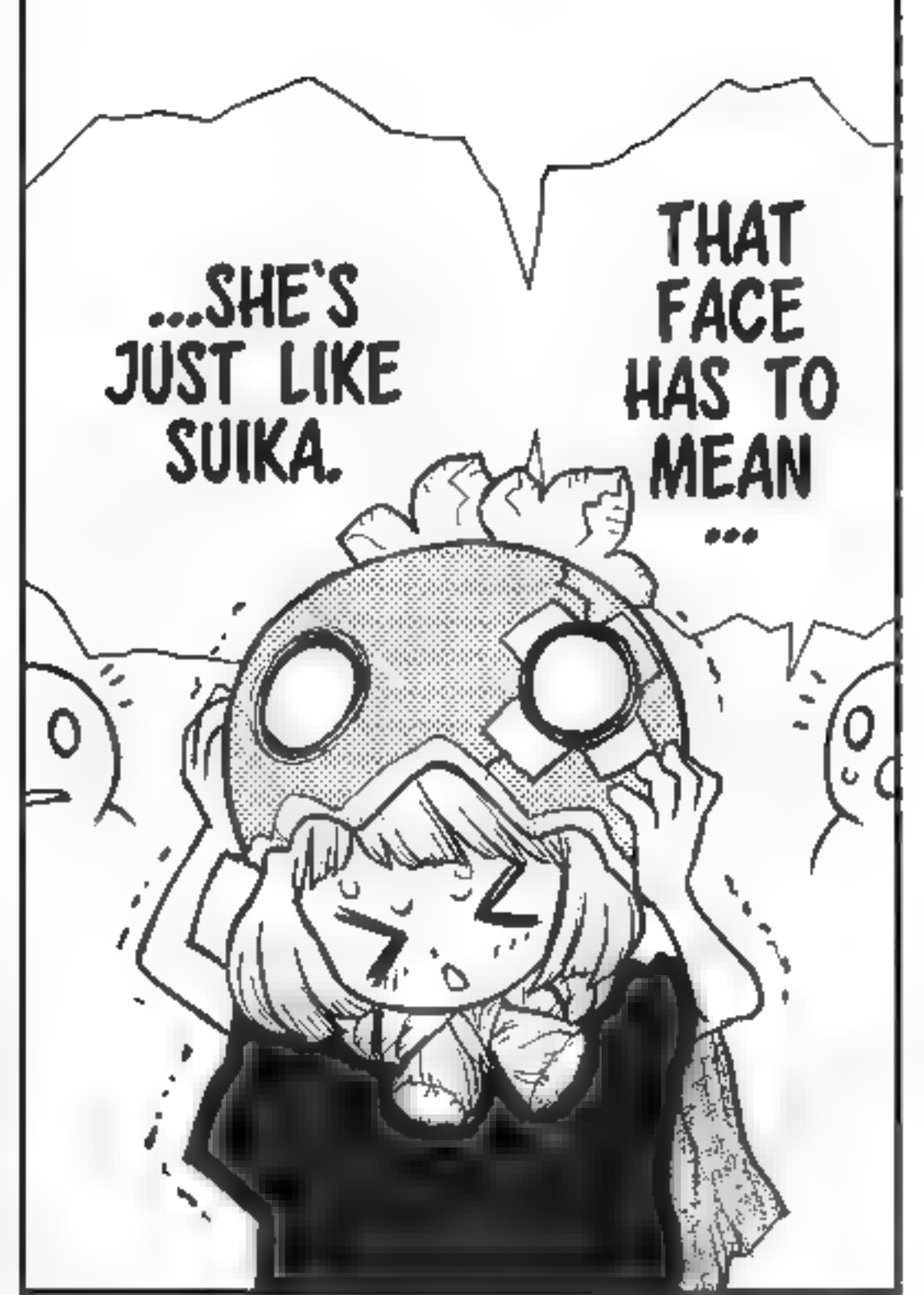




















I DON'T GET IT...

NO, WE'VE NEVER MET.

FRIEND OF YOURS, XENO?



WE BASICALLY BECAME BESTIES!!

...AT THE NATIONAL PARK, THE DAY BEFORE THE SUMMIT WITH ALL THE BIG EXPERTS!

NEVER MET? DON'T BE SILLY! WE BUMPED INTO EACH OTHER...



Ahem, barely a teen.

THIS IS THE GENIUS TEEN GEOGRAPHER...

...DR. CHelsea.

YEESH, YOU'RE LAYING IT ON THICK, XENO.

YOU'RE MAKING ME BLUSH!

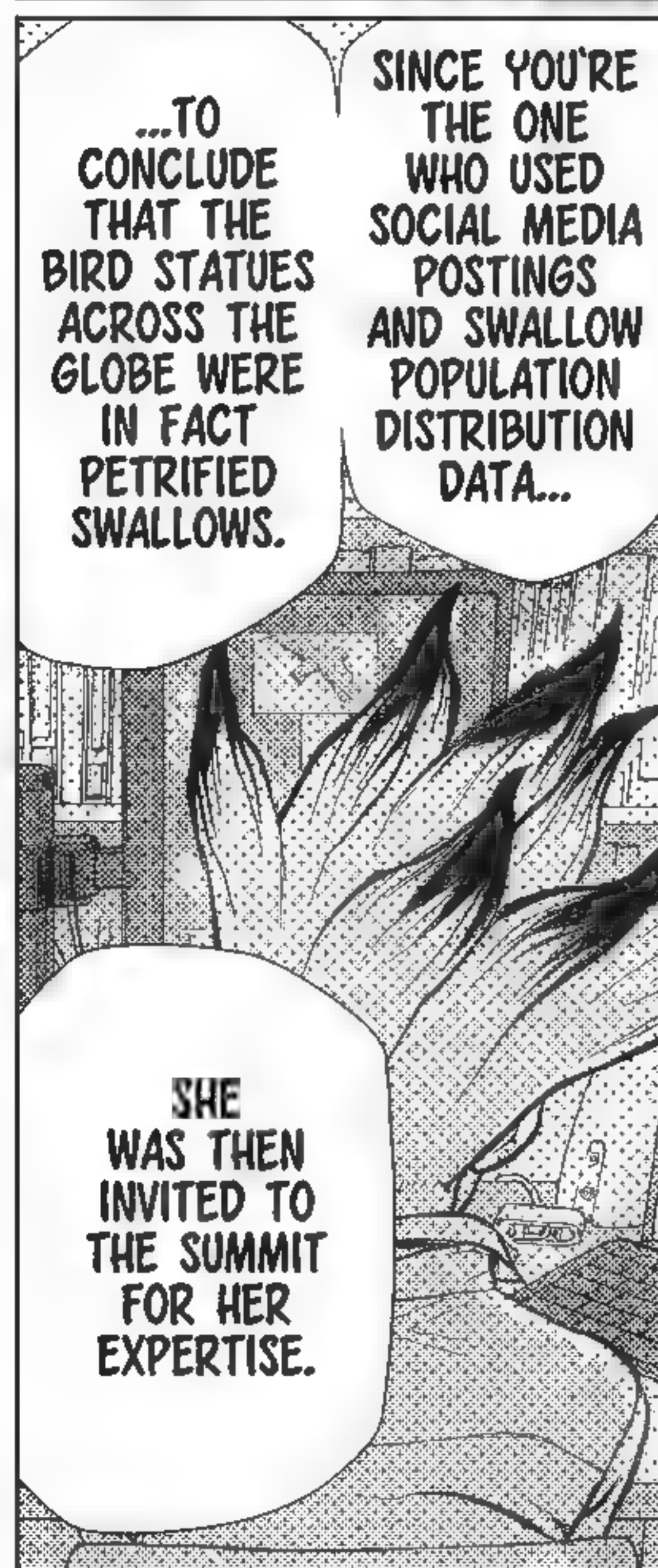
SHE'S GOT...

...THE WHOLE WORLD IN HER HEAD!



IN A WAY, YOU ACTUALLY BROUGHT HER HERE.

SENKU...

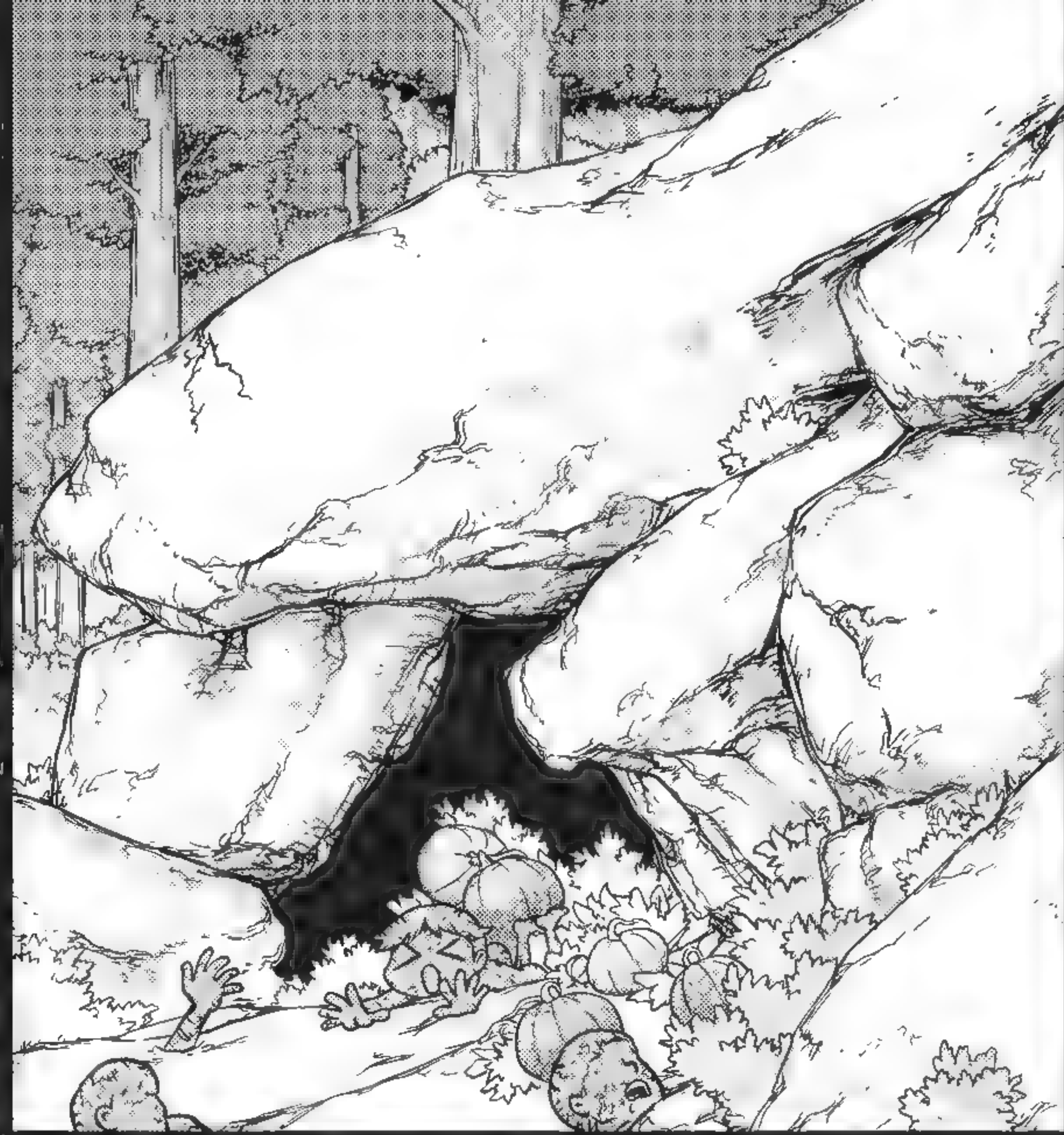


...TO CONCLUDE THAT THE BIRD STATUES ACROSS THE GLOBE WERE IN FACT PETRIFIED SWALLOWS.

SINCE YOU'RE THE ONE WHO USED SOCIAL MEDIA POSTINGS AND SWALLOW POPULATION DISTRIBUTION DATA...

SHE WAS THEN INVITED TO THE SUMMIT FOR HER EXPERTISE.





...STUCK  
CLOSE  
TO THE  
WATER.

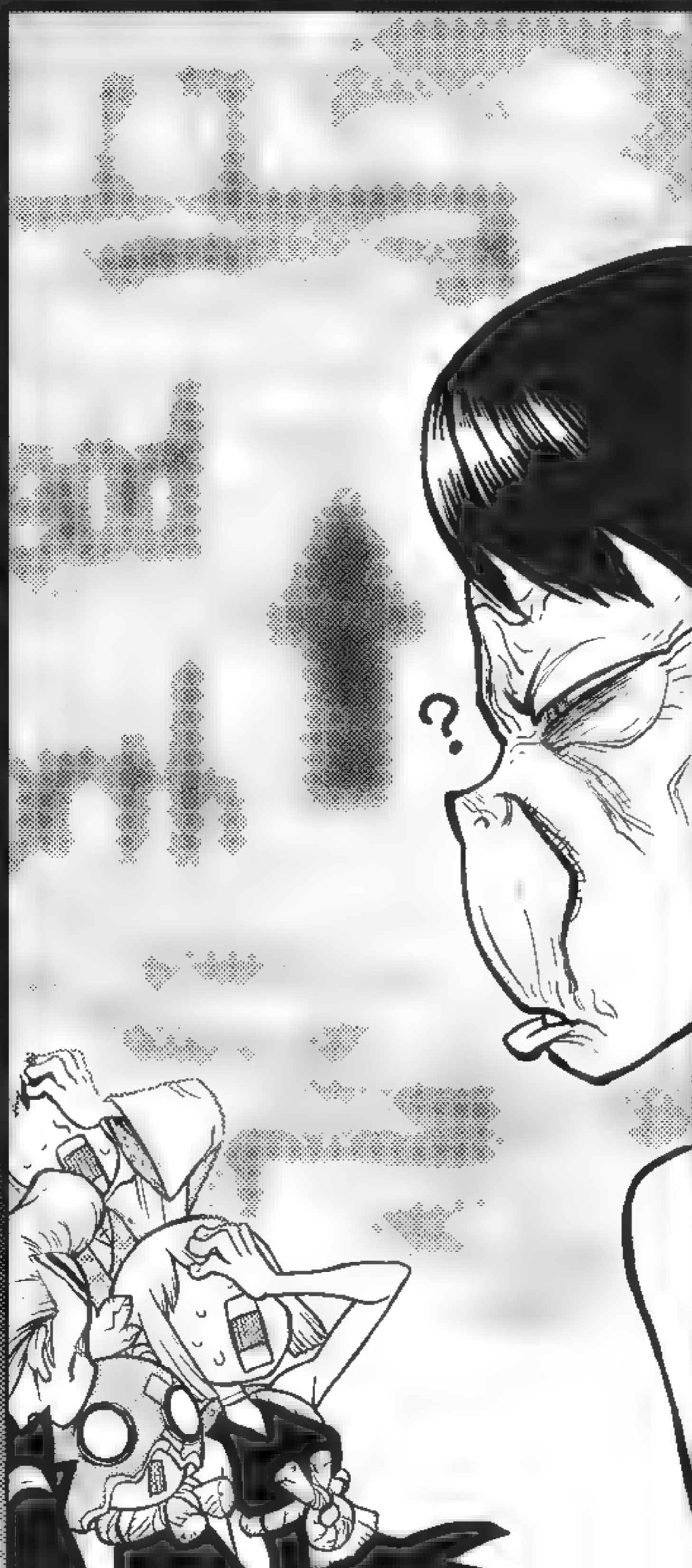
WELL,  
IT'S A  
FAIR BET  
THOSE  
GUYS...

BUT  
NORTH?  
OR  
SOUTH?!  
I'LL GO...

I'LL JUST  
FOLLOW  
THE  
COAST!



**SOUTH!**



...AND THEN,  
LAST YEAR,  
I GOT ALL  
IMPATIENT AND  
POPPED OUTTA  
THE STONE!

I KEPT  
AWAKE THAT  
WHOLE TIME,  
JUST LIKE  
THE SHOUT-  
ING SOLDIER  
SAID...

WHOA, I'M  
TOTALLY  
NAKED?!  
THAT'S  
WILD.

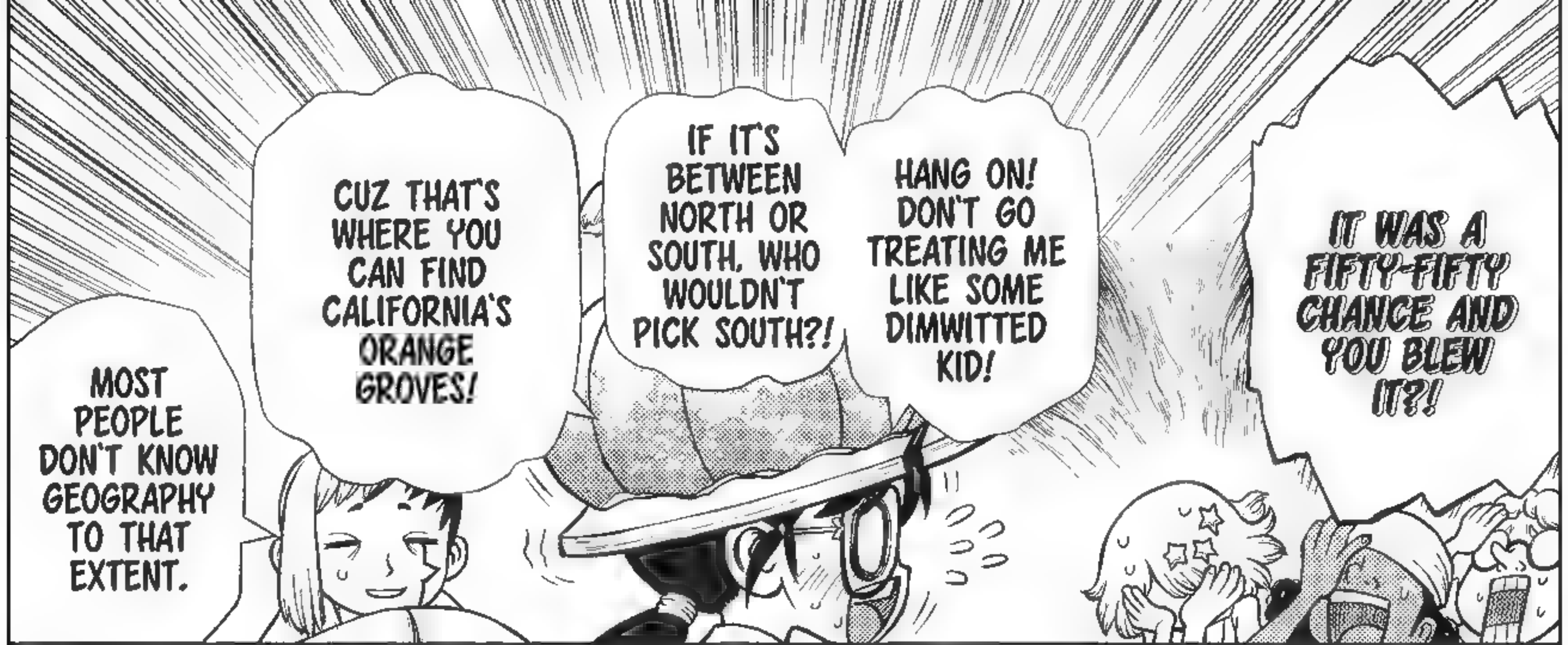


DID YOU NOT  
SEE THE SIGN  
WE INSTALLED,  
TELLING YOU  
TO HEAD  
NORTH?

THEN YOUR  
REVIVAL TOOK  
PLACE THREE  
YEARS LATER  
THAN  
MINE.

WHY WERE YOU  
THE ONLY ONE  
WHO FAILED  
TO FIND US,  
CHELSEA?





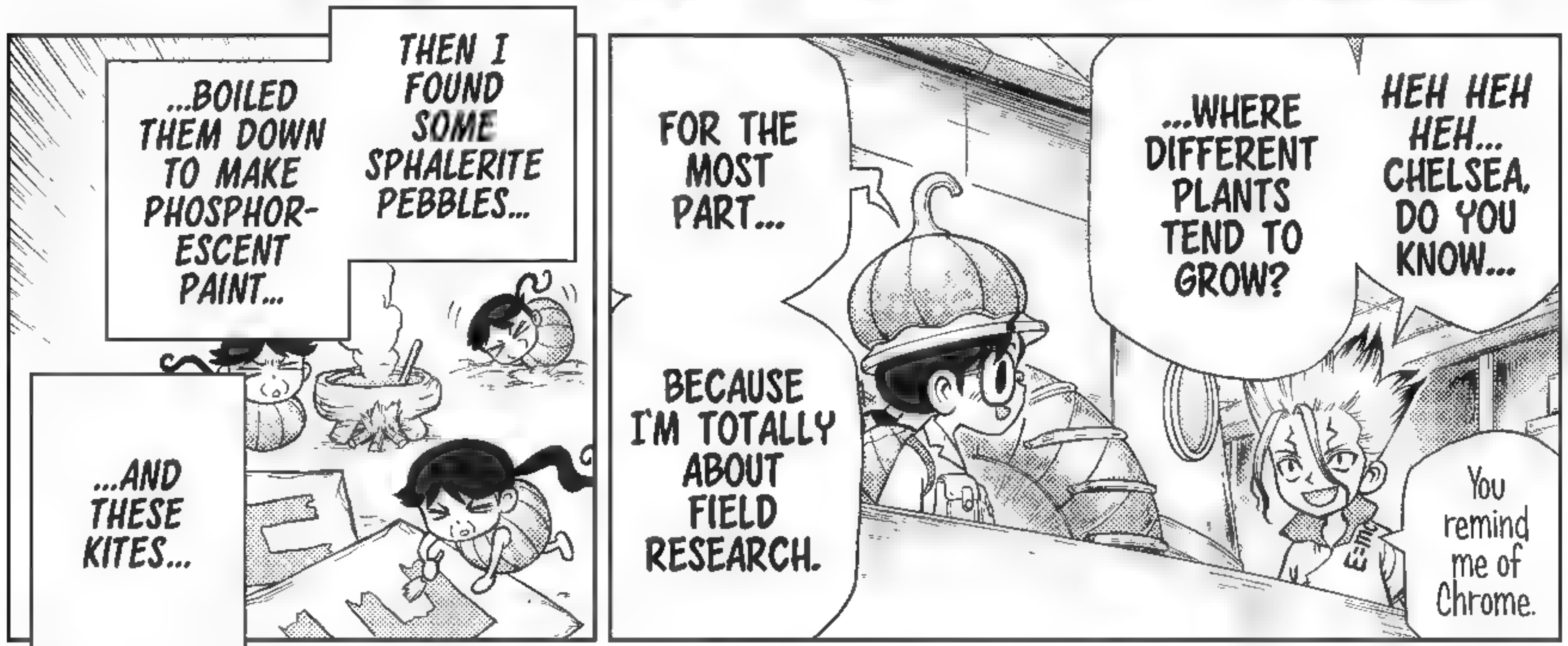
MOST PEOPLE DON'T KNOW GEOGRAPHY TO THAT EXTENT.

CUZ THAT'S WHERE YOU CAN FIND CALIFORNIA'S ORANGE GROVES!

IF IT'S BETWEEN NORTH OR SOUTH, WHO WOULDN'T PICK SOUTH?!

HANG ON! DON'T GO TREATING ME LIKE SOME DIMWITTED KID!

IT WAS A FIFTY-FIFTY CHANCE AND YOU BLEW IT?!



...BOILED THEM DOWN TO MAKE PHOSPHORESCENT PAINT...

THEN I FOUND SOME SPHALERITE PEBBLES...

...AND THESE KITES...

FOR THE MOST PART...

BECAUSE I'M TOTALLY ABOUT FIELD RESEARCH.

...WHERE DIFFERENT PLANTS TEND TO GROW?

HEH HEH HEH... CHELSEA, DO YOU KNOW...

You remind me of Chrome.



BUT I DIDN'T REALIZE CUZ OF MY BAD EYESIGHT.

YEAH, GUESS I RAN OUTTA PAINT NEAR THE END.

AHH! THEN THIS WAS MEANT TO SAY *HELP*, AND NOT *HELL*?!



SO? CAN YOU GIVE US A SECRET ROUTE...

...WE MIGHT GIVE STANLEY THE SLIP.

...MS. GEOGRAPHER ?!

THIS IS OUR GOAL!

WE WERE GONNA TAKE THE LONG WAY AROUND BY SEA...

...BUT IF YOU HAPPEN TO KNOW A LAND-BASED SHORTCUT...





THERE'S  
ONE  
SPOT...

...THAT'LL  
LET YOU  
CUT ACROSS  
SOUTH  
AMERICA.

MM-HMM!  
RIGHT  
HERE!



MAKE  
LANDFALL IN  
NORTHERN  
ECUADOR...

...DO A  
TEENSY BIT  
OF MOUNTAIN  
CLIMBING...

...AND RIDE  
THE AMAZON  
RIVER LIKE A  
WATERSLIDE,  
ALL THE WAY  
DOWN!







WE SURE  
DON'T.

BUT WHEN  
THAT'S THE  
CASE...

LET ME  
GUESS...



A  
MOTORCYCLE!  
YOU GOT ONE  
OF THOSE?

I'M  
GUESSING  
NOT?



SO WE'RE  
HOOFING  
IT ONCE  
WE HIT  
LAND?

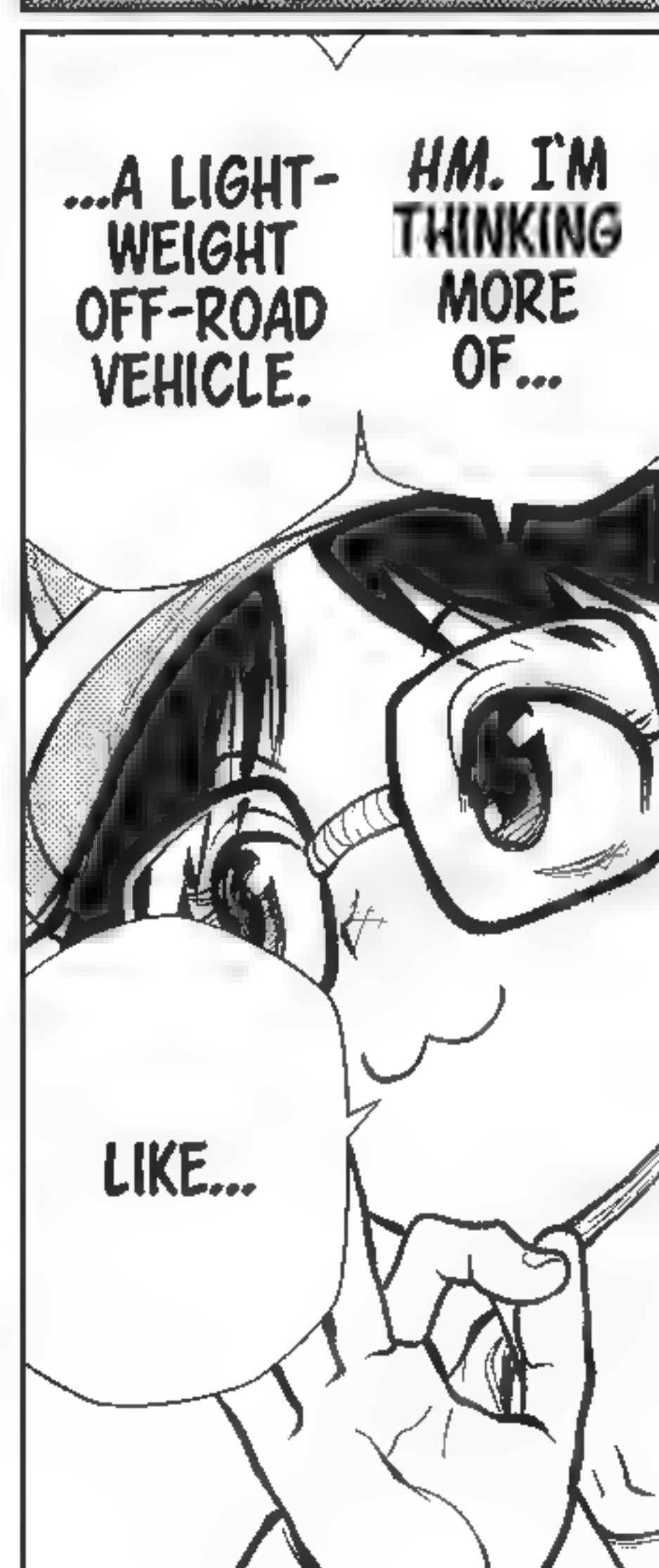
YEP, AND THAT'S  
THE THING—THAT  
QUICK TREK  
IS BASICALLY  
A DEATH  
SENTENCE.

BUT  
THERE'S  
NO WAY...

...OUR  
MOBILE LAB  
CAN DRIVE  
THROUGH THE  
TROPICAL  
RAINFOREST.

...A LIGHT-  
WEIGHT  
OFF-ROAD  
VEHICLE.

HM. I'M  
THINKING  
MORE  
OF...



LIKE...







## Dr. Chelsea



**Geography:** ★★★★★

**Exploration:** ★★★★★

**Tact:** ★

**Full Name:** Chelsea Childe

**Height:** 148 cm

**Job in Kingdom:** Geographer

Chelsea loves using her own two feet to get out there and do field research! She can draw a topographic map of the entire world purely from memory.

Even her research papers are peppered with her unique speech quirks, but it's such high-level stuff that nobody dares to complain.

Since she treats everyone with the same flippant approach—and never out of ill will—it's hard to hold it against her.

That overly causal behavior comes from her belief that once you're introduced to someone, that automatically makes you pals!





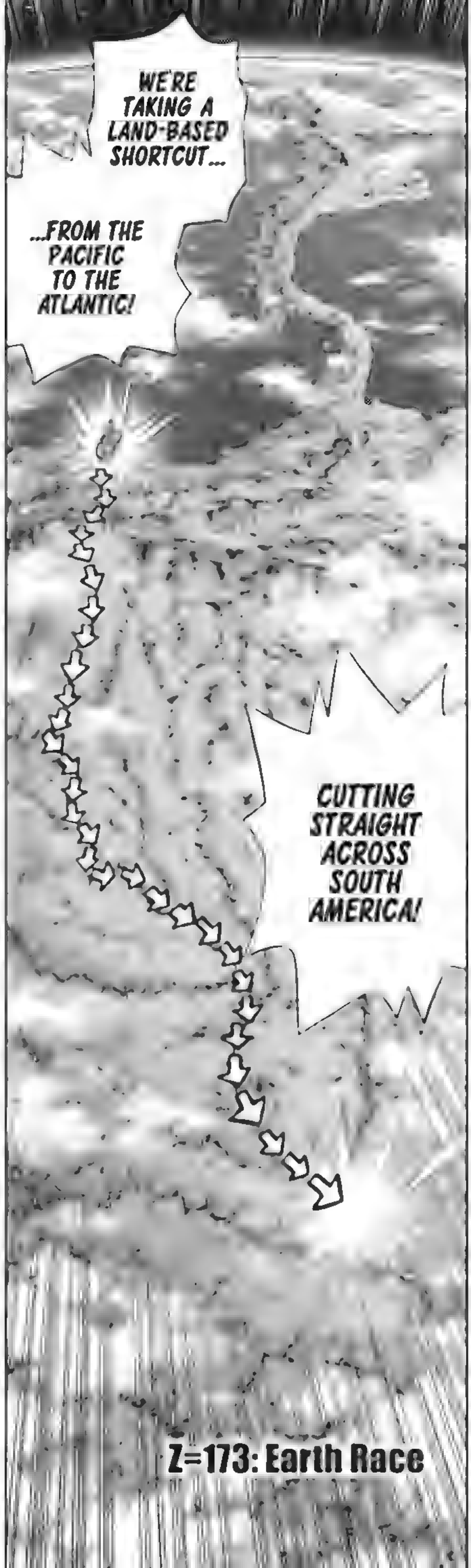
**FOR  
THAT, WE  
NEED...**

**...SIX  
MOTOR-  
CYCLES!**

**VRM**

**VRM**

**VRM**



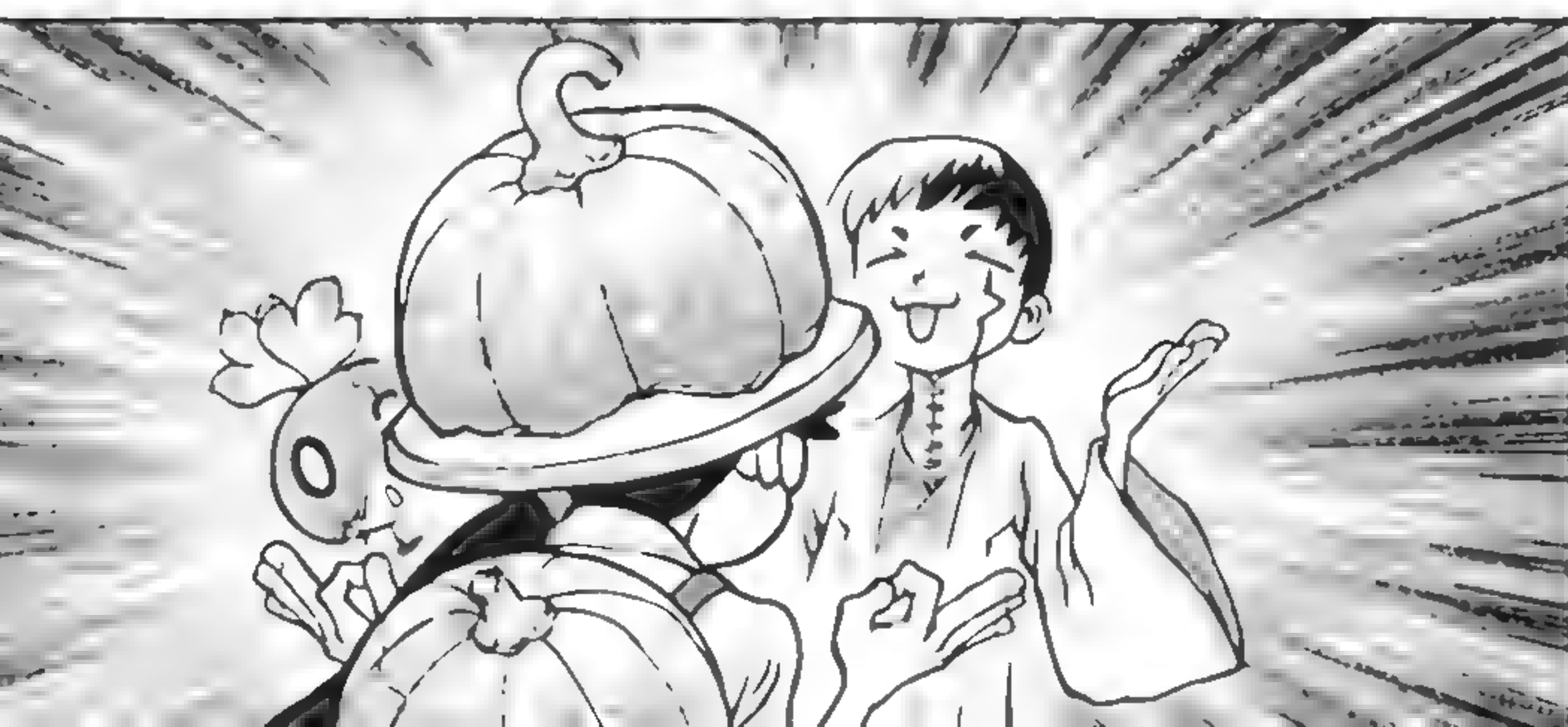
**WE'RE  
TAKING A  
LAND-BASED  
SHORTCUT...**

**...FROM THE  
PACIFIC  
TO THE  
ATLANTIC!**

**CUTTING  
STRAIGHT  
ACROSS  
SOUTH  
AMERICA!**

**Z=173: Earth Race**

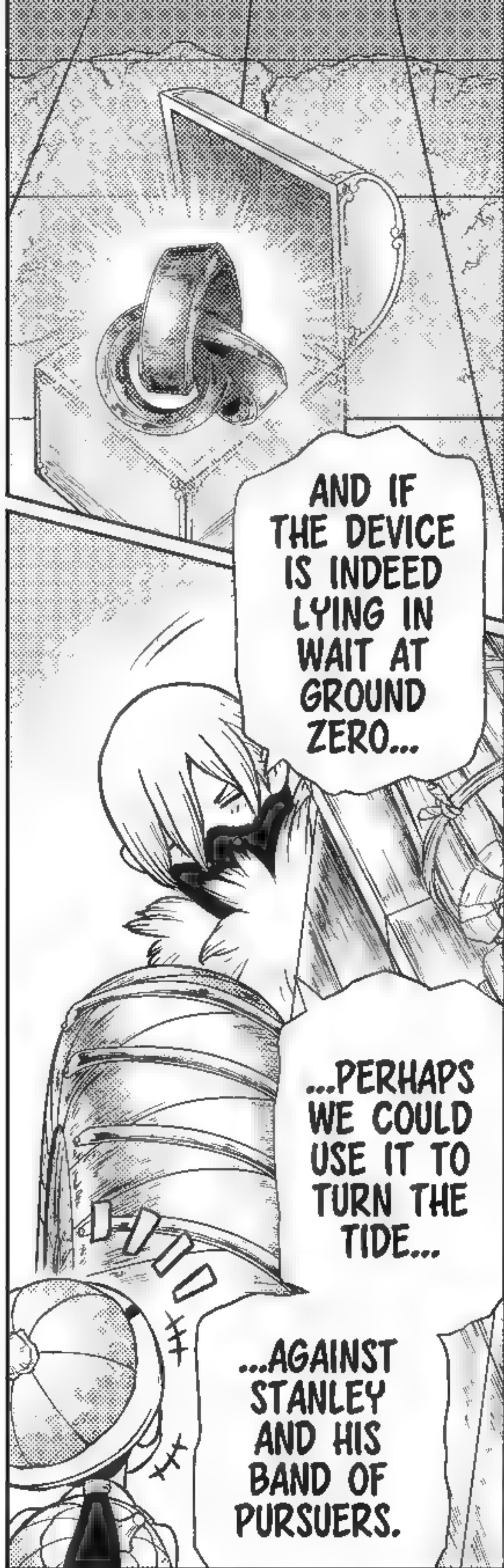




## Z=173: Earth Race







AND IF  
THE DEVICE  
IS INDEED  
LYING IN  
WAIT AT  
GROUND  
ZERO...

...PERHAPS  
WE COULD  
USE IT TO  
TURN THE  
TIDE...

...AGAINST  
STANLEY  
AND HIS  
BAND OF  
PURSUERS.

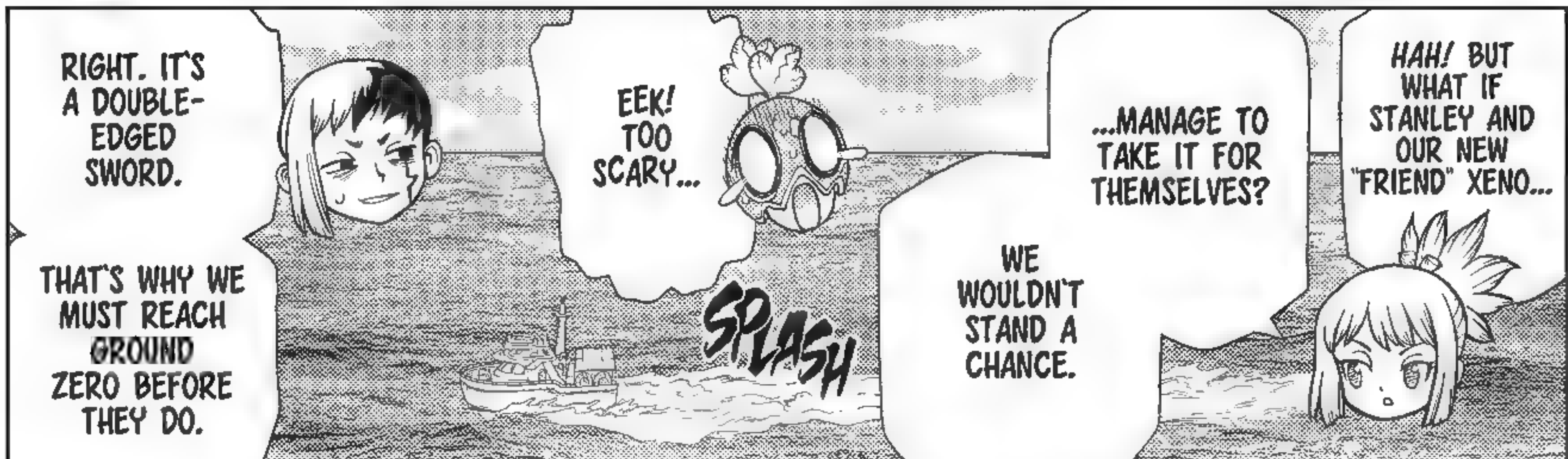


IT'S TOTES  
FREAKY  
HOW YOU  
GUYS THINK  
OUTSIDE  
THE BOX!

SO,  
SO, SO  
HYPE!

BONG  
BONG  
BONG

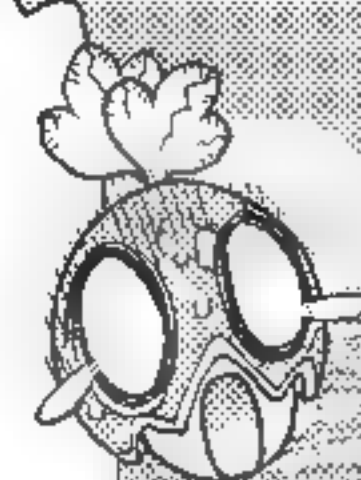
BONG  
BONG  
BONG



RIGHT. IT'S  
A DOUBLE-  
EDGED  
SWORD.

THAT'S WHY WE  
MUST REACH  
GROUND  
ZERO BEFORE  
THEY DO.

EK!  
TOO  
SCARY...



SPLASH

...MANAGE TO  
TAKE IT FOR  
THEMSELVES?

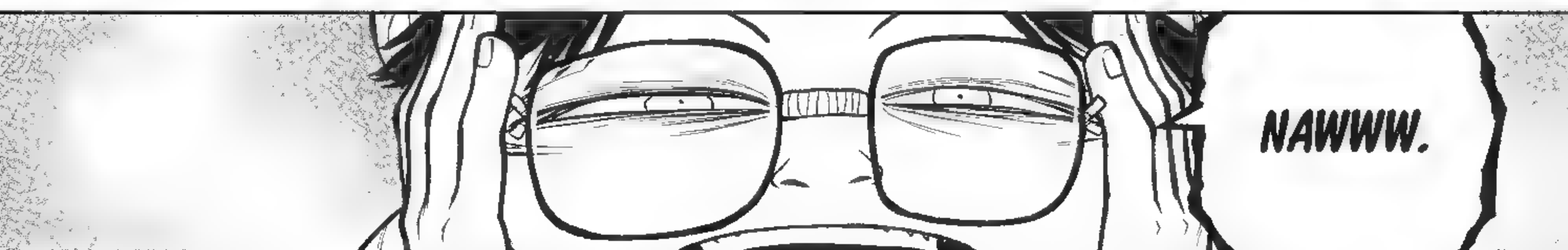
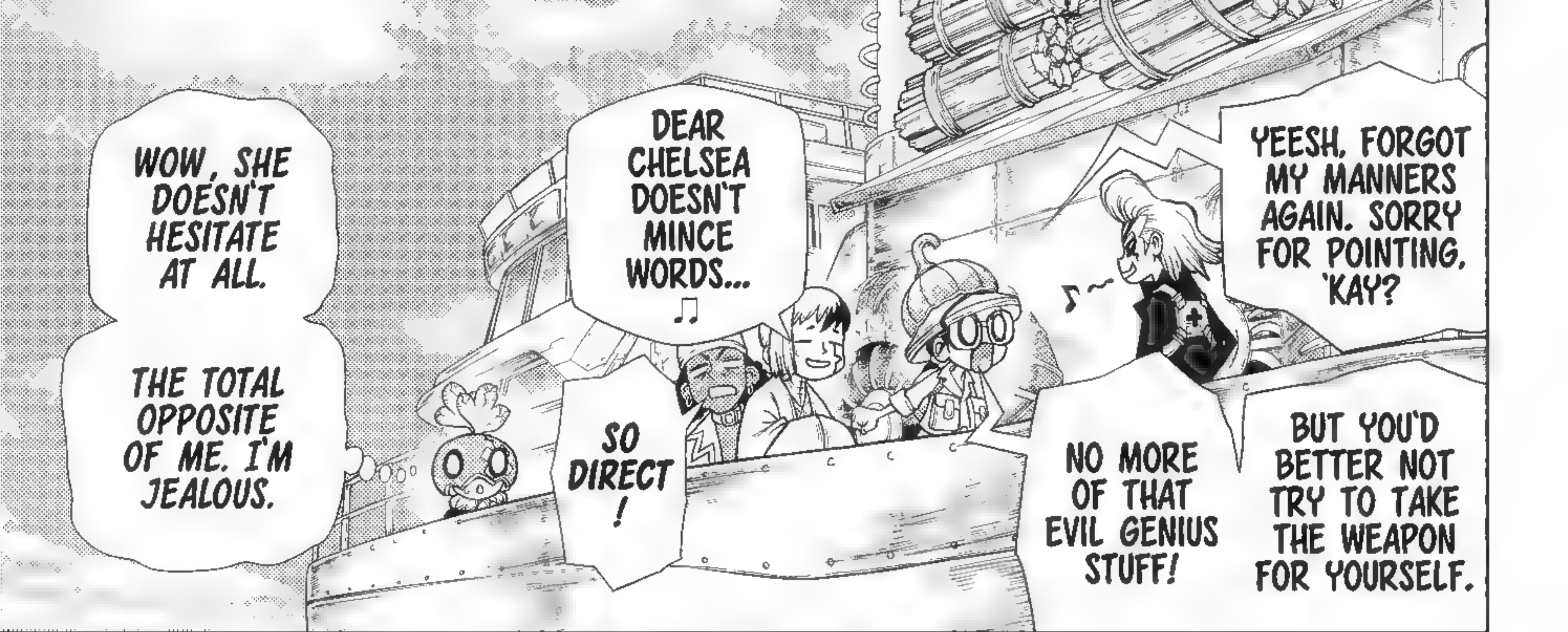
WE  
WOULDN'T  
STAND A  
CHANCE.

HAH! BUT  
WHAT IF  
STANLEY AND  
OUR NEW  
"FRIEND" XENO...



YOU'RE  
A BAD  
DUDE,  
XENO!



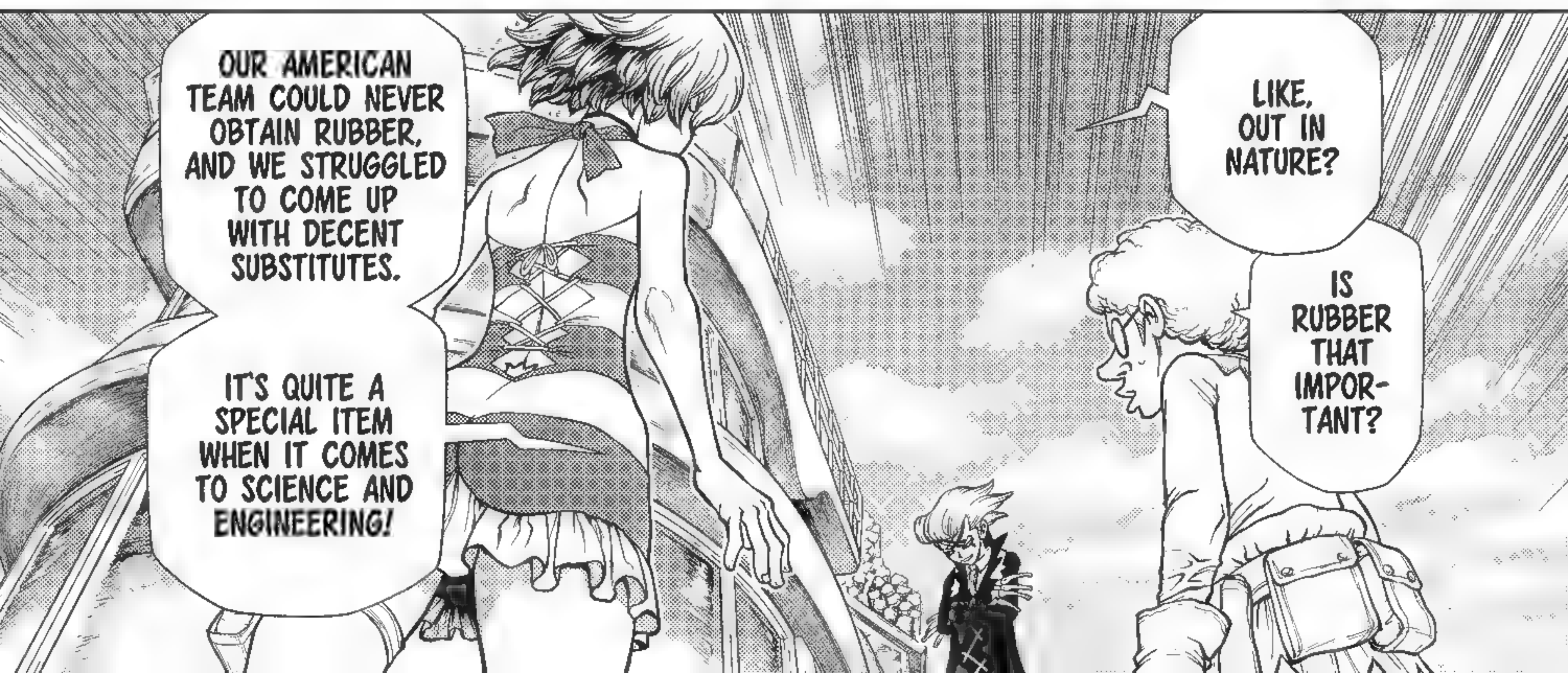






**RUBBER!**

**$E=mc^2$**



OUR AMERICAN  
TEAM COULD NEVER  
OBTAIN RUBBER,  
AND WE STRUGGLED  
TO COME UP  
WITH DECENT  
SUBSTITUTES.

IT'S QUITE A  
SPECIAL ITEM  
WHEN IT COMES  
TO SCIENCE AND  
ENGINEERING!

LIKE,  
OUT IN  
NATURE?

IS  
RUBBER  
THAT  
IMPOR-  
TANT?



FOR SURE—TIRES  
GAVE HUMANITY  
A MAJOR BOOST  
IN THE MOBILITY  
DEPARTMENT.

THE  
CROWN  
JEWEL  
HAS TO BE  
TIRES.

IF YOU'RE  
LOOKING FOR  
SPEED ON LAND,  
TIRES ARE  
BASICALLY A  
CHEAT CODE!

THEY'RE  
LEAGUES  
BETTER THAN  
GLASS SKIS  
OR BAMBOO  
WHEELS.

YEP.  
IN-SYNC  
BESTIES.

THEY'RE  
LIKE BESTIES.  
TOTALLY IN  
SYNC.



A RIVAL  
EXPLORER  
HAS  
EMERGED!

IT'S NOT A  
COMPETITION  
...

I'LL BE  
HAPPY TO  
BE YOUR  
GUIDE!

WELP,  
IF Y'NEED  
RUBBER FOR  
MOTORCYCLE  
TIRES...

...THERE'S MORE  
THAN ENOUGH  
IN CENTRAL AND  
SOUTH AMERICA,  
SO HOW ABOUT A  
PIT STOP?





THE  
ISSUE  
IS...

...THIS RACE  
AGAINST  
STANLEY  
ACROSS THE  
GLOBE.



I  
BELIEVE...

...IT'S  
MUCH  
WORSE  
THAN  
THAT.

OUR  
TIME...

...IS  
ALREADY  
UP.



D-D-DAYS?  
IF WE'RE  
JUST SITTING  
AROUND, THEN  
STANLEY...

A FEW DAYS,  
EVEN AT TOP  
SPEED.

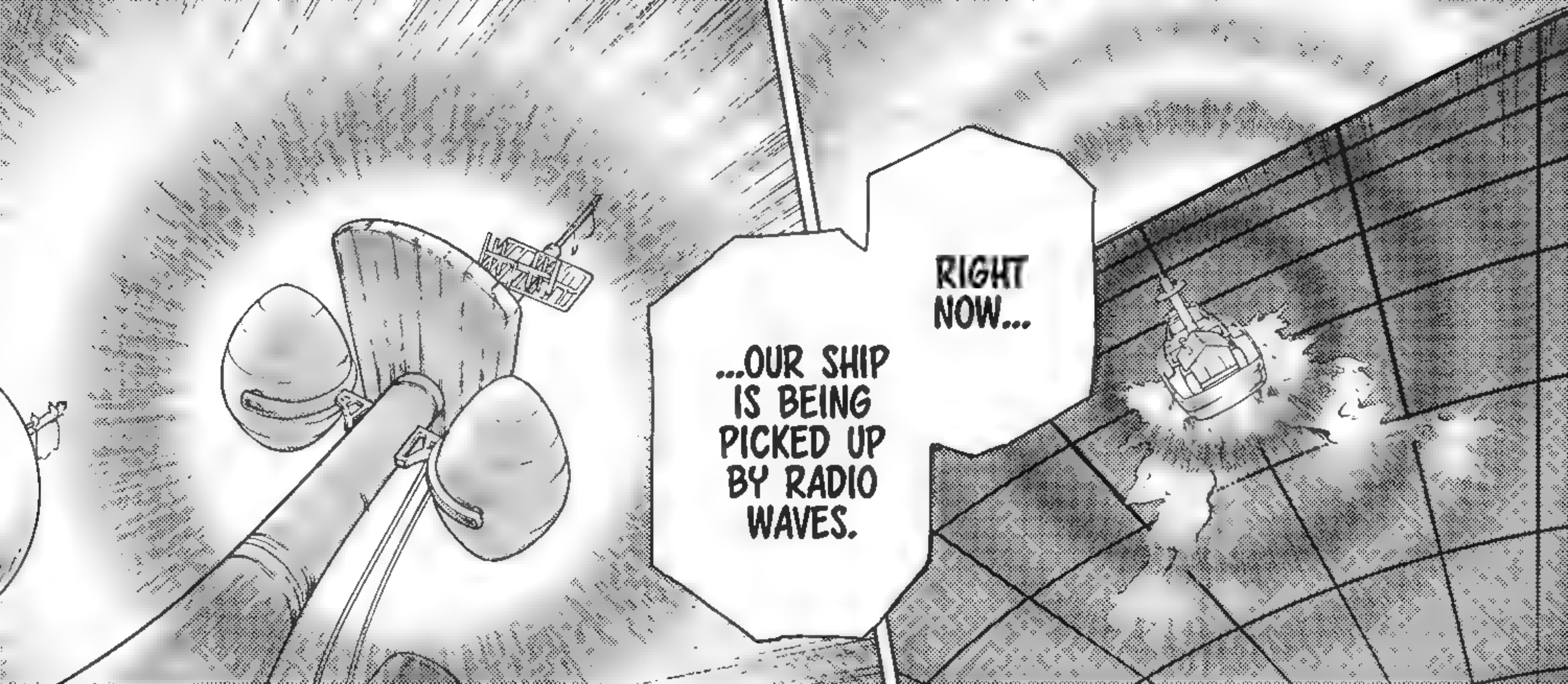
COLLECTING  
RUBBER  
WHILE  
KEEPING UP  
WITH FUEL  
NEEDS...

...IS  
DEFINITELY  
GONNA  
CATCH US!

HOW  
LONG'LL  
THAT  
TAKE?

WE'RE WORKING  
WITH A BRUTAL  
TIME LIMIT...













AND NOT  
JUST THE  
TARGET'S  
LOCATION.

THE  
RADAR CROSS  
SECTION EVEN  
ENSURES I'M NOT  
MISREADING THE  
SIGNALS.

THE  
EQUIPMENT  
GIVES ME  
ENOUGH TO  
ANALYZE WITH  
MY SKILLS.

THIS  
PRIMITIVE  
RADAR  
WORKS...?

HEY! GET  
BACK TO  
THE P.O.W.  
ROOM!

...THAT'S  
WHY WE'VE  
GOT AN ELITE  
MILITARY RADAR  
OPERATOR ON  
OUR SIDE.

I CAN'T SAY  
I FOLLOW  
ANY OF  
THAT, BUT...

EEP!  
J-J-JUST  
COMING BACK  
FROM THE  
BATHROOM!!



I CAN TELL  
FROM THE  
ENEMY'S  
RADAR  
WAVES.

THEY'RE  
CLOSING  
IN ON US.

STEADILY...

...AND  
SURELY.



W-W-W-  
WHAT'S  
SENKU  
GONNA  
DO?!

BE  
CAREFUL,  
GUYS...



SPLASH  
SPLASH  
SPLASH  
SPLASH



THEY'RE  
UP AGAINST  
A WARSHIP  
WITH AN  
ABUNDANCE  
OF OIL.

...WE'LL  
HAVE THEM  
CORNERED  
BY  
NIGHTFALL.

GIVEN  
THE  
SPEED  
DIFFER-  
ENCE...





DO THEY  
REALLY  
KNOW OUR  
EXACT  
POSITION?

THIS  
RADAR  
STUFF...

HOW DOES  
IT WORK IN  
THE FIRST  
PLACE?

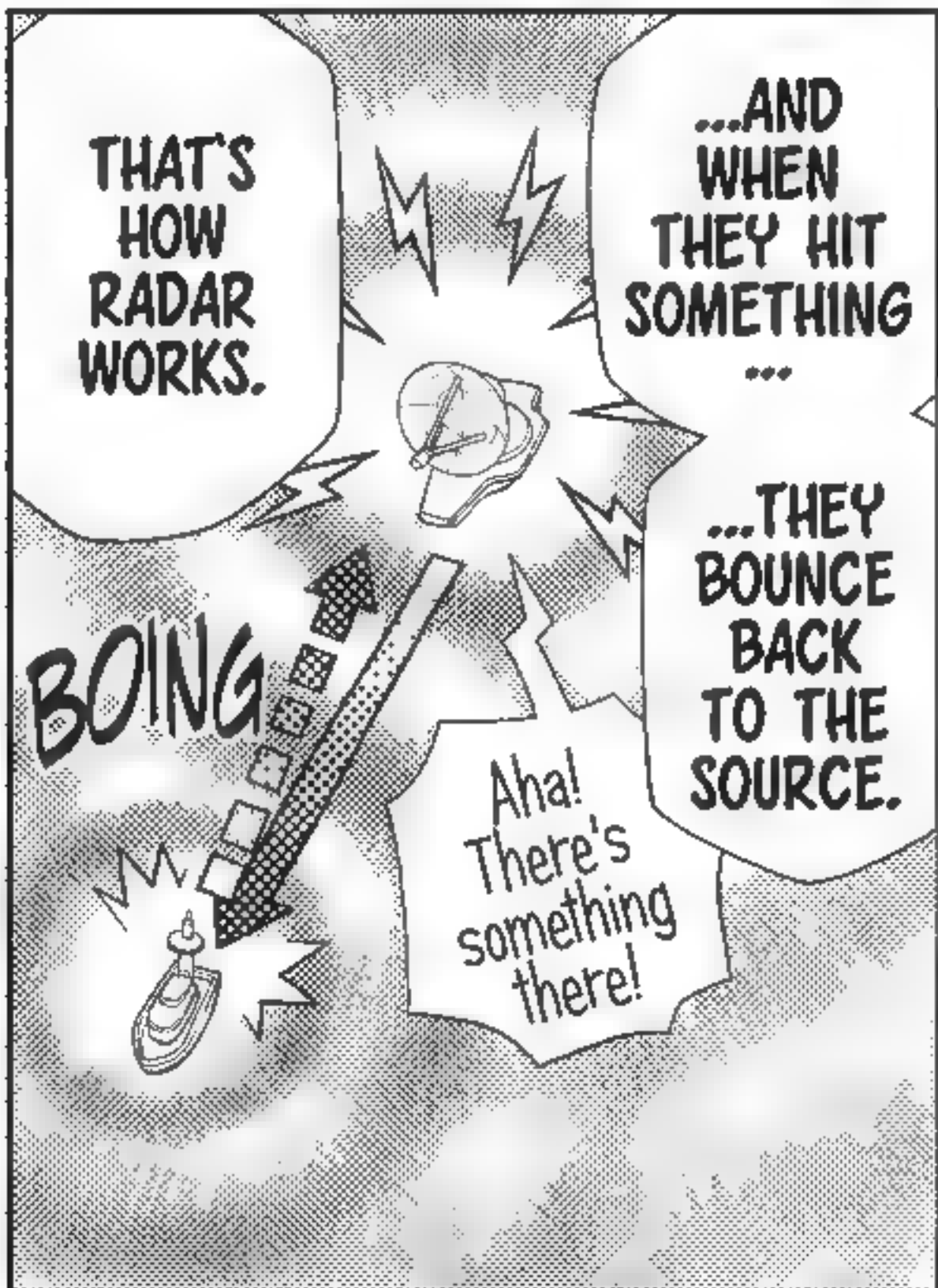


...BETWEEN  
YOU AND THE  
ENEMY RADAR  
GUY?!

Y'MEAN,  
IT'S A  
SHOWDOWN  
...

IT'S A ONE-  
SIDED HUNT,  
AND WE'RE  
THE SITTING  
DUCKS.

I'M AFRAID  
IT'S NOT  
MUCH OF A  
COMPETITION.



THAT'S  
HOW  
RADAR  
WORKS.

...AND  
WHEN  
THEY HIT  
SOMETHING  
...

...THEY  
BOUNCE  
BACK TO THE  
SOURCE.

Aha!  
There's  
something  
there!



PEW

PEW

THOSE  
RADIO  
WAVES...

...LAUNCH  
OUT IN  
EVERY  
DIRECTION  
...



SURE—THAT'S  
WHAT SHOOTS  
OUT WHEN WE  
TALK OVER THE  
CELL PHONES.

THEY'RE LIKE  
INVISIBLE  
BEAMS GOING  
THROUGH THE  
AIR, RIGHT?

YEAH, AND  
THEIR EYES  
ARE RADIO  
WAVES. YOU  
REMEMBER  
THOSE,  
RIGHT?



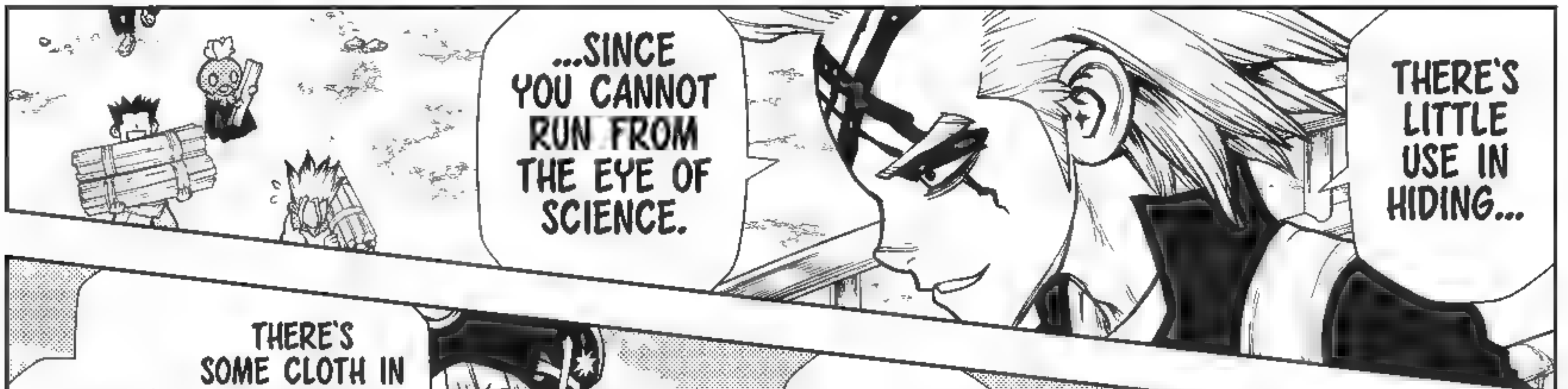
SPLASH





OKAY! GUESS  
WE'LL BE  
SEARCHING  
THAT COVE!

THEY'VE  
DROPPED  
ANCHOR.



...SINCE  
YOU CANNOT  
RUN FROM  
THE EYE OF  
SCIENCE.

THERE'S  
LITTLE  
USE IN  
HIDING...



THERE'S  
DEFINITELY  
NO TIME  
TO WEAVE  
SAILS FROM  
SCRATCH...

THERE'S  
SOME CLOTH IN  
THE MOBILE  
LAB, BUT  
NOT NEARLY  
ENOUGH.

WOULDN'T  
SAILS HELP  
US GO  
FASTER?

...THEN WE  
HAVE TO  
SPEED UP  
AND SHAKE  
THEM.

IF HIDING  
WON'T  
WORK...



...BUT NOW  
IT'S TIME  
TO HIDE,  
INSTEAD?  
WHAT A  
CRUEL  
JOKE!

WHEN I WAS  
SO DESPERATE  
FOR SOMEONE  
TO FIND ME...

...I SPENT A  
WHOLE YEAR  
MAKING THESE  
FREAKY-BIG  
KITES...

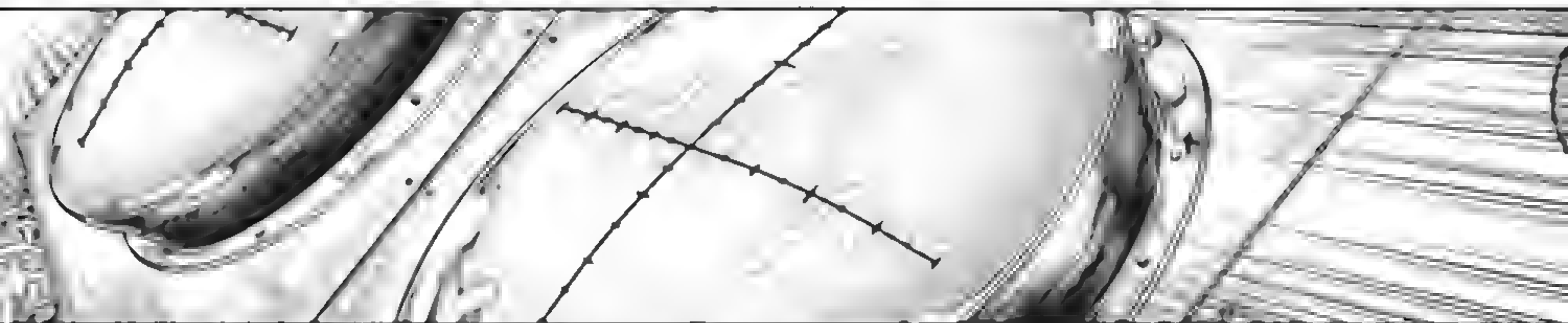






**YOUR  
KITES...**

**OF  
COURSE!!**



**WE'LL  
CATCH  
UP ANY  
MINUTE  
NOW.  
RIGHT?**











LIKE A  
FORMULA  
ONE CAR  
AT SEA!!

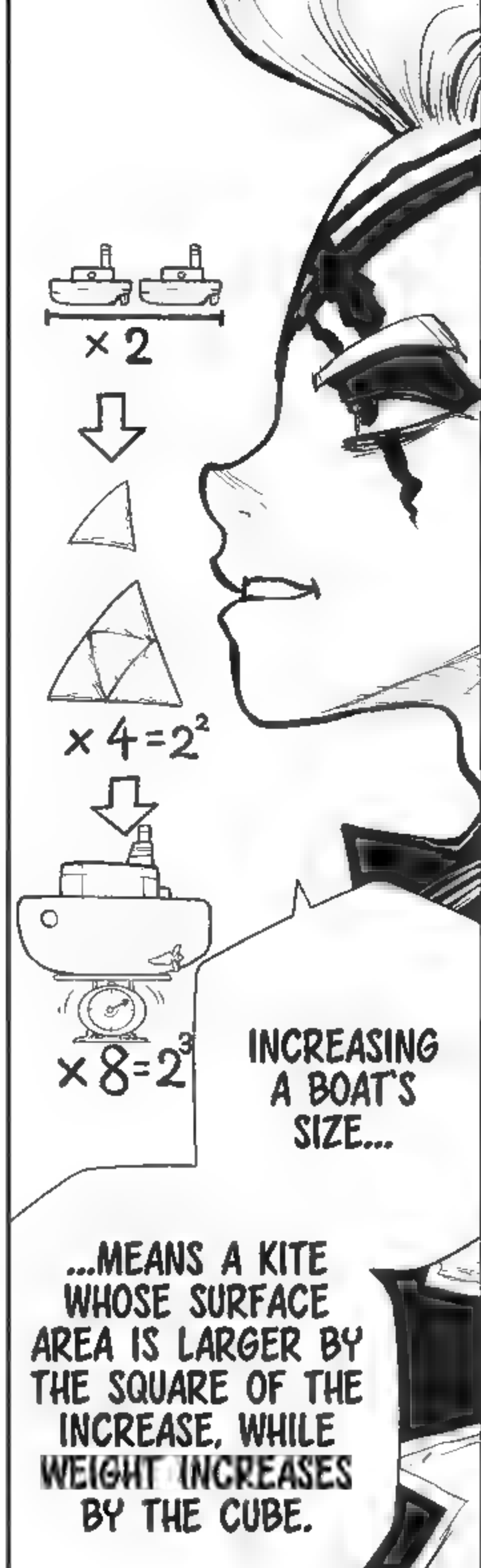
WE'RE  
SOAR-  
ING!



FWAP!

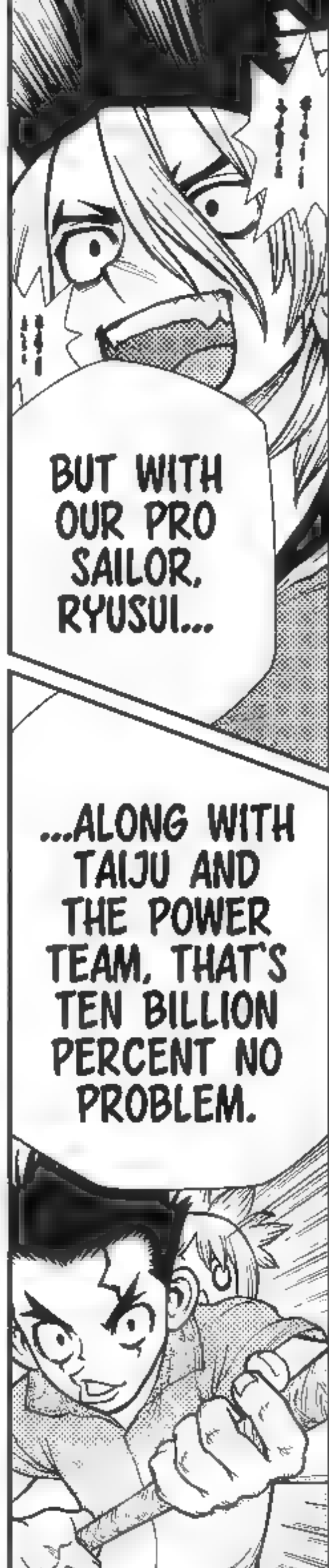
HA  
HA!!





INCREASING  
A BOAT'S  
SIZE...

...MEANS A KITE  
WHOSE SURFACE  
AREA IS LARGER BY  
THE SQUARE OF THE  
INCREASE, WHILE  
WEIGHT INCREASES  
BY THE CUBE.



BUT WITH  
OUR PRO  
SAILOR,  
RYUSUI...

...ALONG WITH  
TAIJU AND  
THE POWER  
TEAM, THAT'S  
TEN BILLION  
PERCENT NO  
PROBLEM.



HEH  
HEH HEH...  
OF COURSE,  
MAKING USE  
OF THIS  
CRAZY SPEED  
BOOST...

...DEMANDS  
A TON OF  
SKILL AND  
POWER.

A  
KITELIKE  
SAIL?

LIKE THE  
SPINNAKERS  
USED IN  
YACHT  
RACING!

FWOOSH



YAYYY!

ALL THESE  
SCIENCE VEHICLES  
MAKE THIS THE  
BEST GLOBAL  
RACE EVER!

WE'RE  
PROBABLY  
ZIPPING  
ALONG AS  
FAST AS THEM  
NOW, AM I  
WRONG?!



MEANING,  
SMALLER VESSELS  
ARE THE ONLY  
ONES THAT  
BENEFIT FROM  
ACCELERATION  
VIA KITE.

IN BATTLES  
OF SCIENCE,  
THE SMALLER  
COMBATANT ISN'T  
NECESSARILY AT  
A DISADVANTAGE.





...TO THE  
RESOURCE  
THAT'LL LET  
US CHEAT  
OUR WAY  
ACROSS  
LAND!

YEP, WE'RE  
ON OUR  
WAY...

THOSE  
RUBBER  
TREES ARE  
GONNA BE  
OURS!!







## Radar Man

**Practical Experience:** ★★★★★

**Mental Math:** ★★★★★

**Caution:** ★★★★★

■ **Full Name:** Leonard Maxwell

■ **Height:** 184 cm

■ **Profession:** Operations Specialist (radarman in American military)

**"Electromagnetic waves reveal all—even a person's soul." That's Leonard's favorite saying.**

Radio waves, X-rays, and even light may come in different wavelengths, but they're all fundamentally the same thing—electromagnetic waves.

Badar carries a tremendous amount of raw data that would normally be analyzed by a computer, but Leonard is experienced enough to interpret it through sheer instinct.

Knowing that data is enough for him to draw a picture of the target in his mind, as if he were viewing it with his own two eyes.



THEY'RE  
UP AGAINST  
A WARSHIP  
WITH AN  
ABUNDANCE  
OF OIL.

...WE'LL  
HAVE THEM  
CORNERED  
BY  
NIGHTFALL.

GIVEN  
THE  
SPEED  
DIFFER-  
ENCE...



# Z=174: The Specter of the Panama Canal

SPLASH  
SPLASH

SO, WHILE  
WE RUN  
A FULL-  
THROTTLE  
RACE...

...AGAINST  
MEAN OLD  
STANLEY  
SNYDER...

...WE  
GOTTA...

...HARVEST  
SOME  
RUBBER  
FROM  
TREES?!

SPLASH  
SPLASH

SPLASH  
SPLASH  
SPLASH  
SPLASH

SPLASH  
SPLASH







**I GOTCHA  
COVERED!**

**FUNSIES!**

...STANLEY'S GONNA CATCH UP, RIGHT?

THEN BEFORE WE KNOW IT...

B-B-BUT IF WE TAKE TOO LONG TO GATHER UP THE RUBBER...

**YES!**

...AND I CAN GUIDE US STRAIGHT TO SOME RUBBER NEAR THE SHORE!

WE'RE RIGHT HERE...

...NEAR PANAMA...

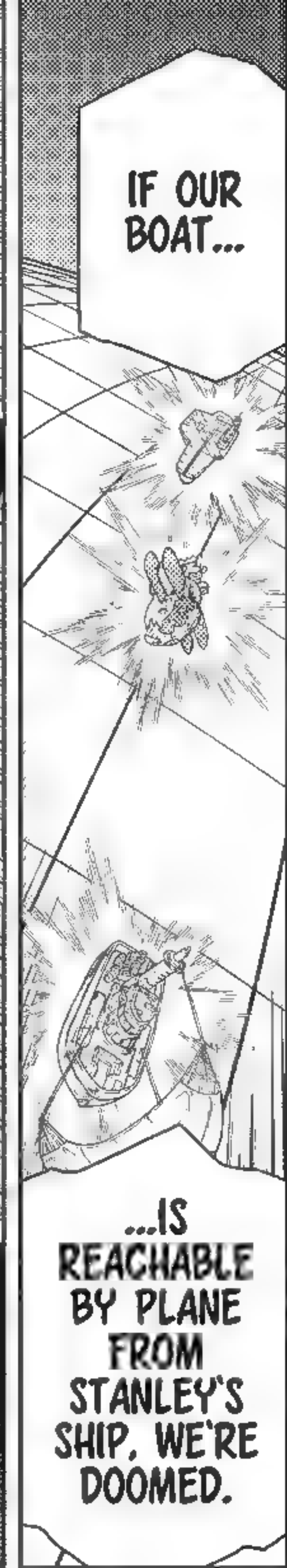
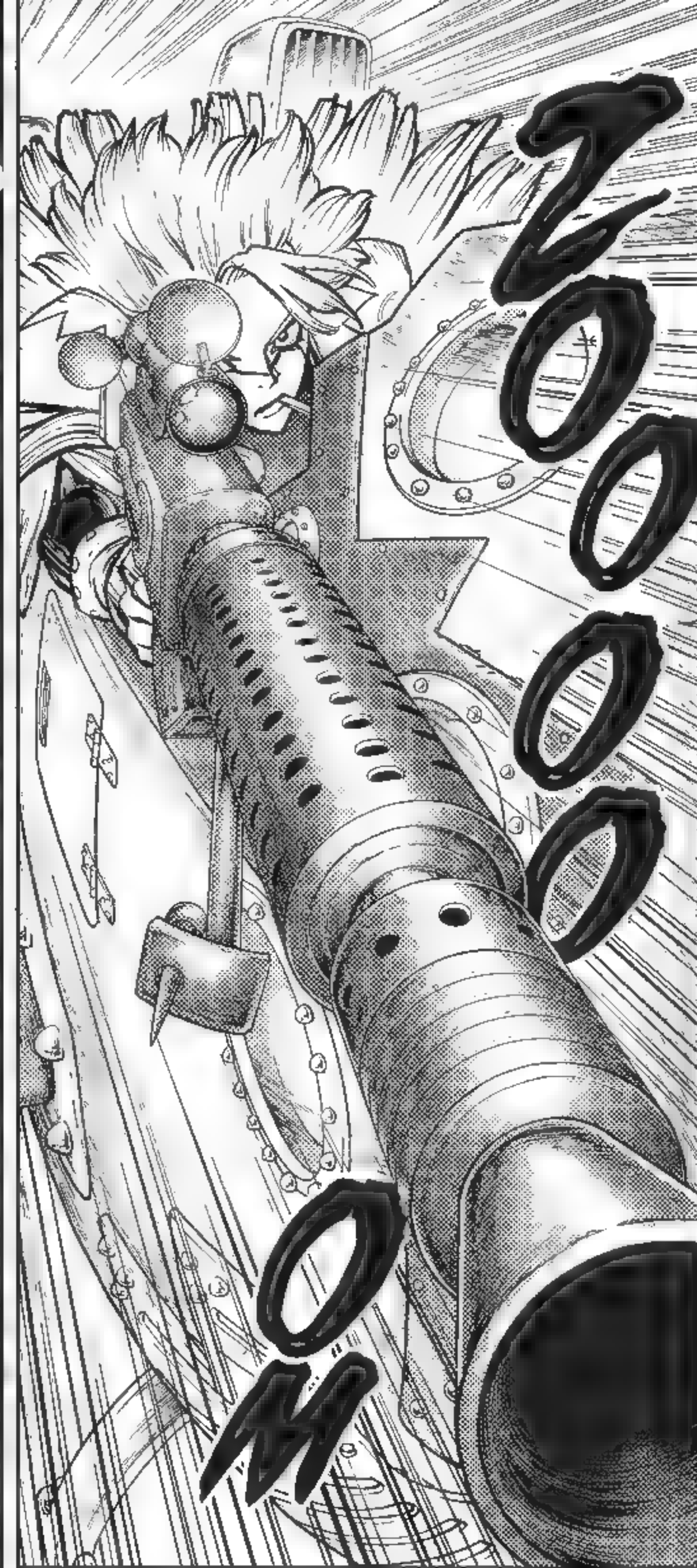
N-N-NOT THAT I'M SCARED OR ANYTHING.

ESPECIALLY THOSE WHO DIDN'T WITNESS HIM SNIPE SENKU...

KAHHH! MOST OF YOU DON'T KNOW HOW NASTY STANLEY CAN BE!

YEAHHH, I GUESS THAT'S A BIG PROBLEM.









AHEM.  
ALLOW ME  
TO EXPLAIN,  
MASTER  
CHROME AND  
COMPANY.



BANANA  
CANAL?

SPLASH

SPLASH

SIGH...  
IF ONLY WE  
COULD USE  
THE PANAMA  
CANAL.



...



THAT  
WAS THE  
PANAMA  
CANAL.

...THEY  
SPLIT THE  
CONTINENTS  
AT THIS  
SLENDER  
POINT...

...THEREBY  
CREATING  
A WATER  
ROUTE  
CONNECTING  
THE TWO  
OCEANS.

I SWEAR,  
SCIENTIFIC  
CIVILIZATION  
CAME UP  
WITH THE  
CRAZIEST  
IDEAS...

Y'DON'T  
SAY?!

HOWEVER,  
IN THE  
EARLY  
20TH  
CENTURY...



...IS A  
MONUMENTAL  
TASK,  
CORRECT?

...TO THE  
OCEAN ON  
THE OTHER  
SIDE...

TRAVELING  
BY SHIP...

YEAH!  
ONE  
BAAAD  
TASK!

...EITHER  
WAY LOOKS  
LIKE A  
LONG TRIP  
AROUND.

WHETHER  
GOING  
UP OR  
DOWN...



...STANLEY'S  
WARSHIP  
WON'T BE  
ABLE TO  
SQUEEZE  
THROUGH!

BECAUSE THAT  
BUSTED-UP  
CANAL GOT  
ABANDONED,  
LIKE, FOREVER  
AGO...

IF WE COULD  
SQUEEZE  
THROUGH THERE  
TO THE OTHER  
SIDE, WE'D HAVE  
THE BAD  
GUYS BEAT!





**THAT'S  
IT!!**

**OOH!  
SO ARE WE  
HEADING FOR  
THAT, UH...  
BANANA  
CANAL PLACE  
RIGHT NOW?!**



**...THE  
CANAL  
WILL BE  
MOSTLY  
FILLED IN.**

**PROLLY  
IMPOSSIBLE.  
AFTER  
THOUSANDS  
OF YEARS...**



**...INTO  
TEAM  
RUBBER  
TREES...**

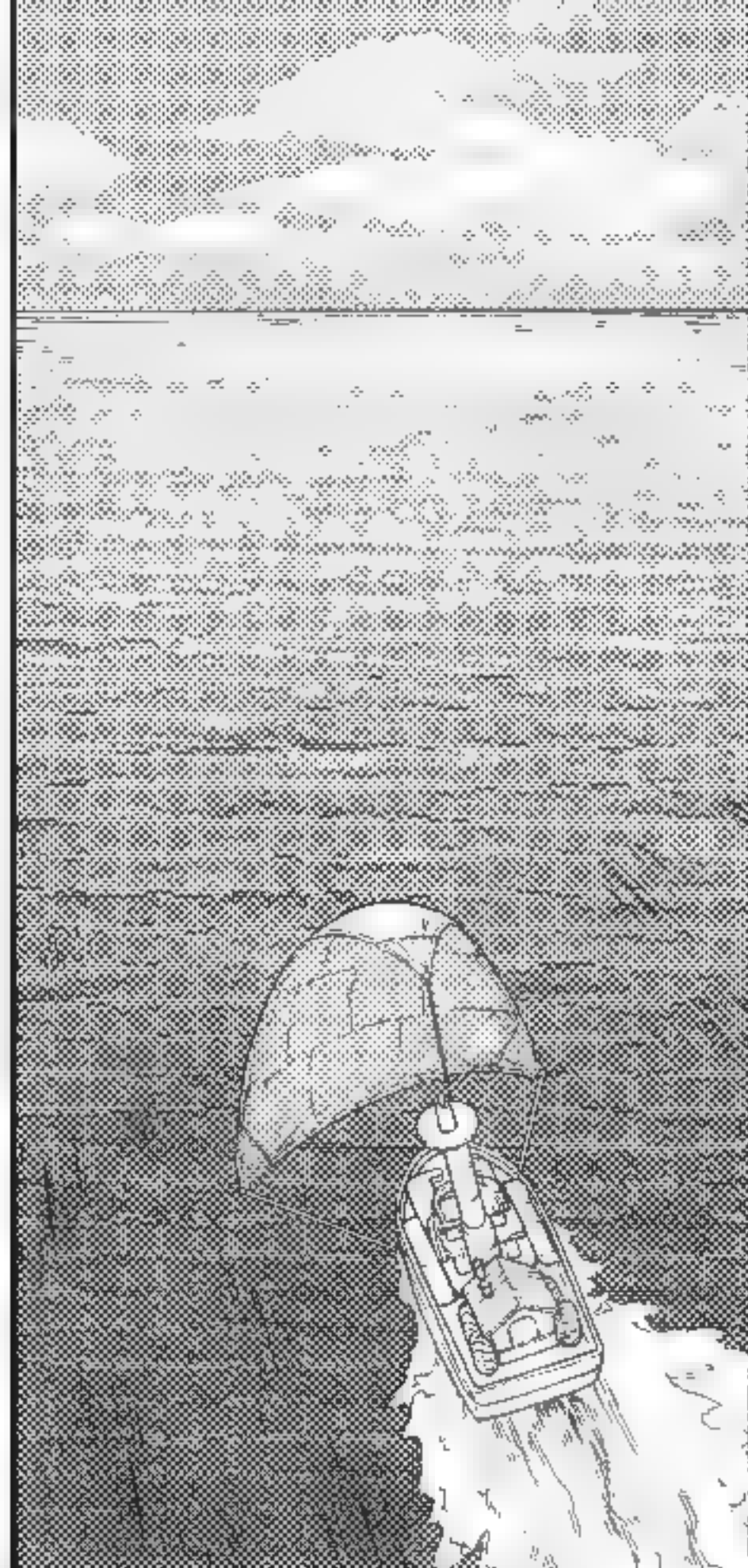
**WE'RE  
SPLITTING  
UP...**

**...AND  
TEAM  
PANAMA  
CANAL!!**

**HA HA!  
THAT  
SETTLES  
IT!**

**SWAP!**





SPLITTING  
UP? AT  
SEA?!

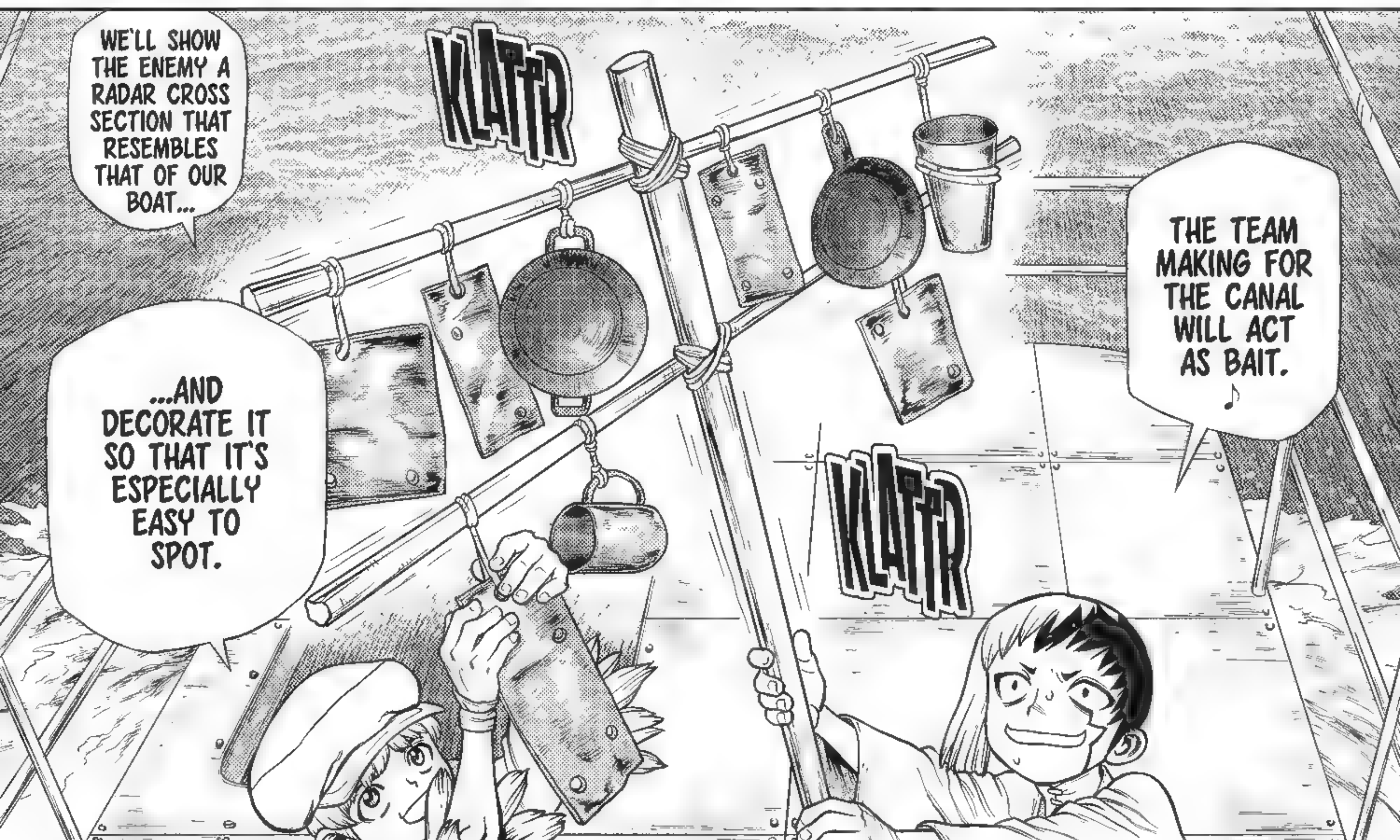
BUT  
HOW...?!



WE'LL SHOW  
THE ENEMY A  
RADAR CROSS  
SECTION THAT  
RESEMBLES  
THAT OF OUR  
BOAT...

...AND  
DECORATE IT  
SO THAT IT'S  
ESPECIALLY  
EASY TO  
SPOT.

THE TEAM  
MAKING FOR  
THE CANAL  
WILL ACT  
AS BAIT.



IF IT'S  
A DEAD  
END...

NOT TEN  
BILLION  
PERCENT SURE,  
BUT MOST  
LIKELY, YEAH.

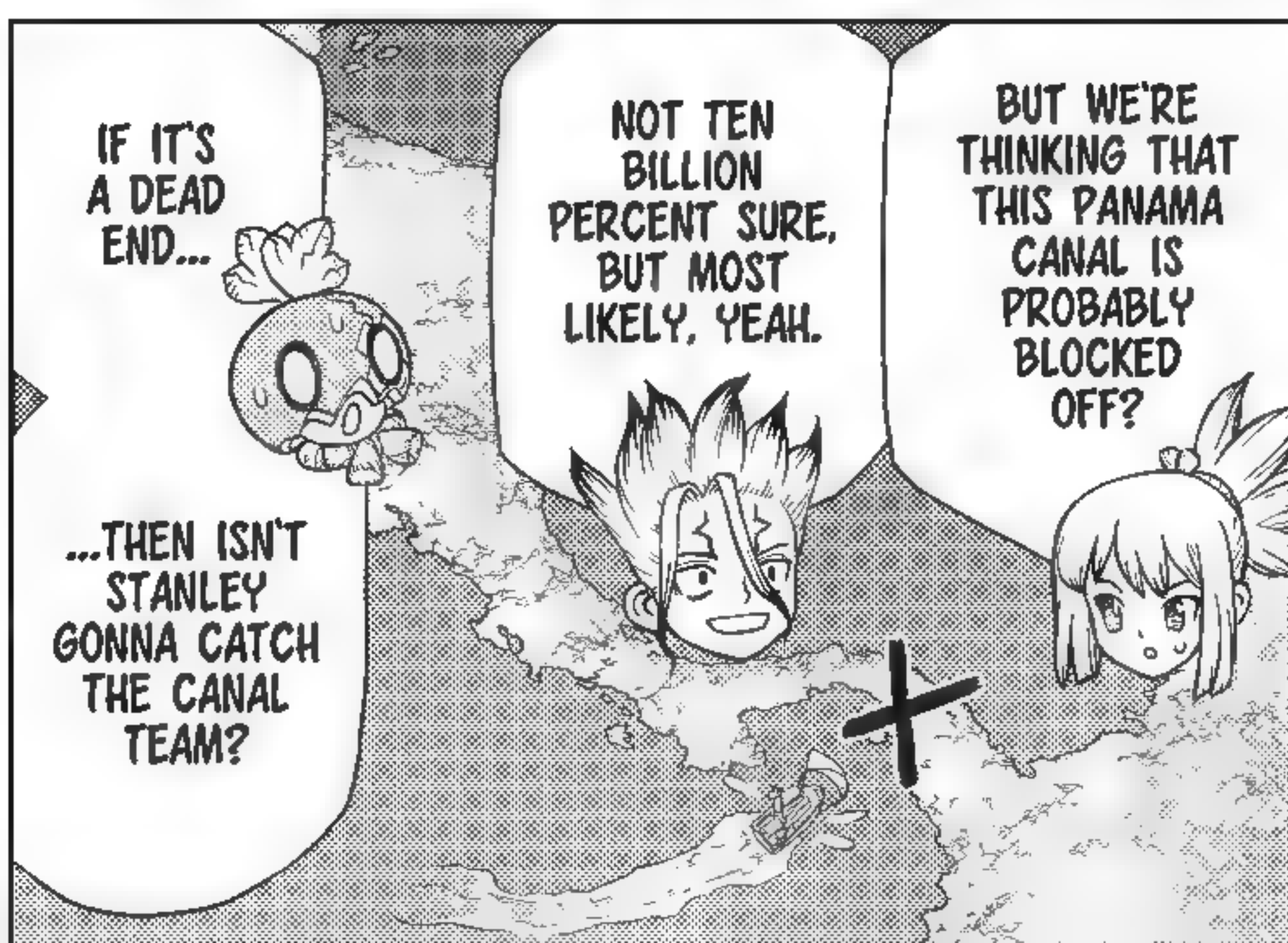
BUT WE'RE  
THINKING THAT  
THIS PANAMA  
CANAL IS  
PROBABLY  
BLOCKED  
OFF?

WE'RE  
USING  
THAT  
AGAINST  
THEM.

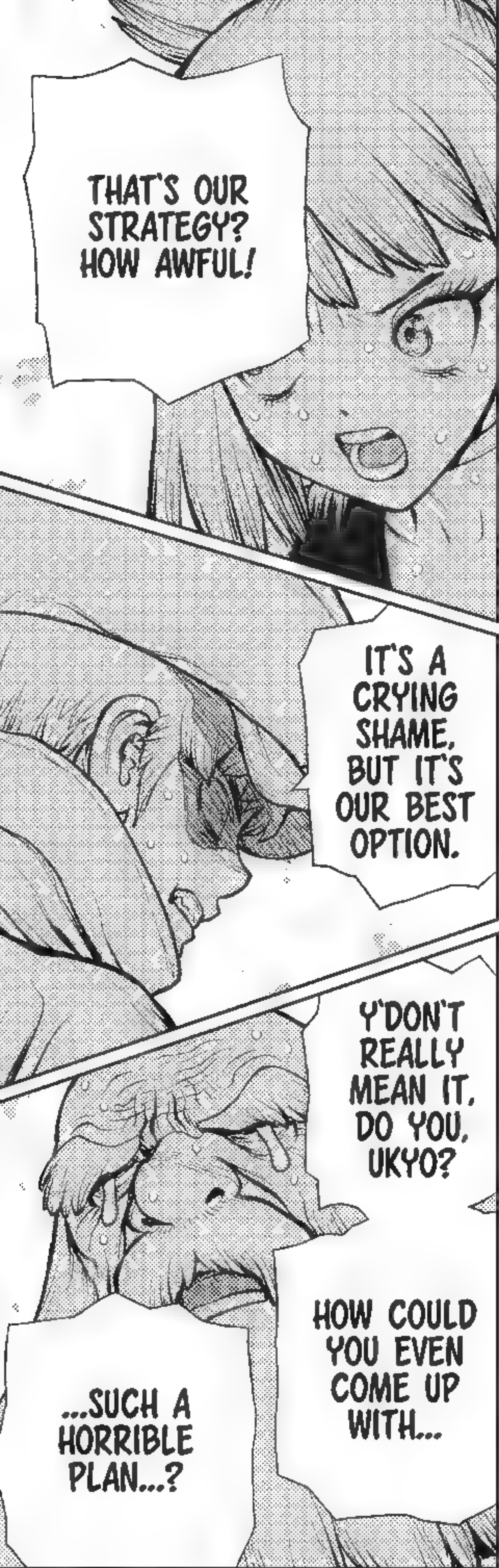
THEIR  
RADARMAN  
IS SO GOOD  
AT HIS  
JOB...

...THAT  
NOTHING  
ESCAPES HIS  
WATCHFUL  
EYE.

...THEN ISN'T  
STANLEY  
GONNA CATCH  
THE CANAL  
TEAM?







THAT'S OUR  
STRATEGY?  
HOW AWFUL!

IT'S A  
CRYING  
SHAME,  
BUT IT'S  
OUR BEST  
OPTION.

Y'DON'T  
REALLY  
MEAN IT,  
DO YOU,  
UKYO?

HOW COULD  
YOU EVEN  
COME UP  
WITH...

...SUCH A  
HORRIBLE  
PLAN...?



YEP.

OUR  
CANAL-  
BOUND  
BAIT...

...WILL  
BE SHOT  
FULL OF  
HOLES...

...AND  
DIE FOR  
THIS  
MISSION.



...TO  
WHO?!

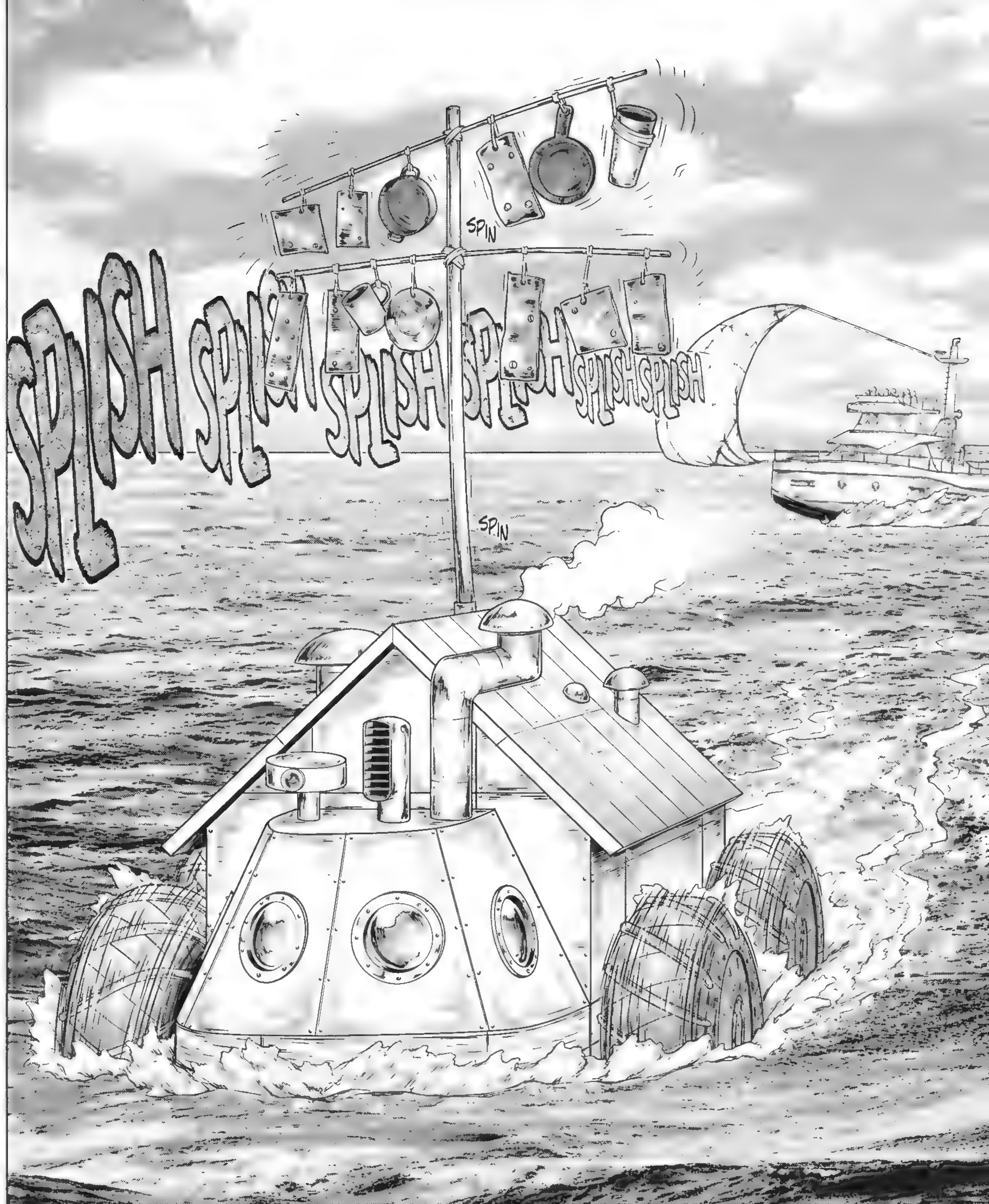
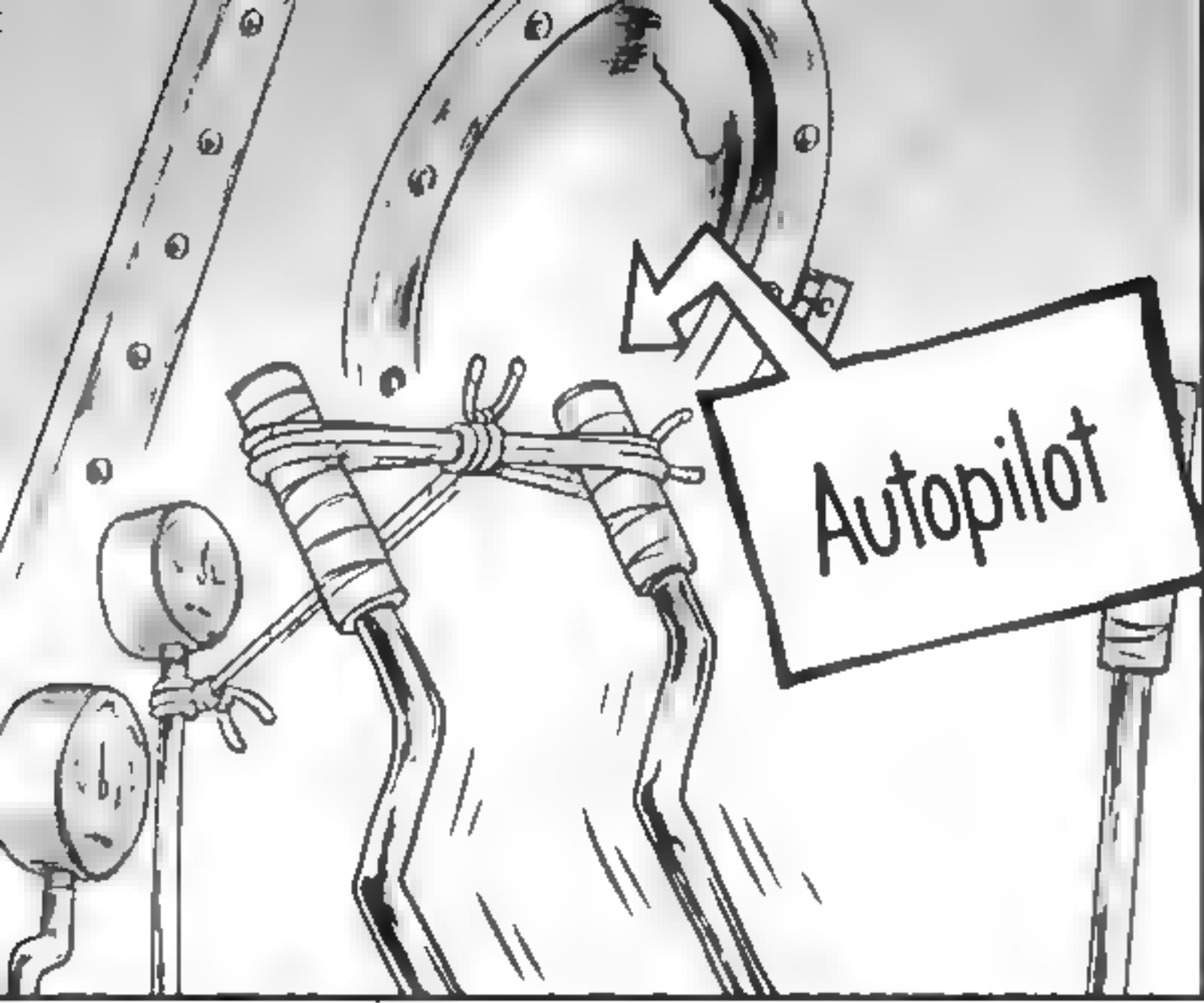
GOOD-  
BYE...



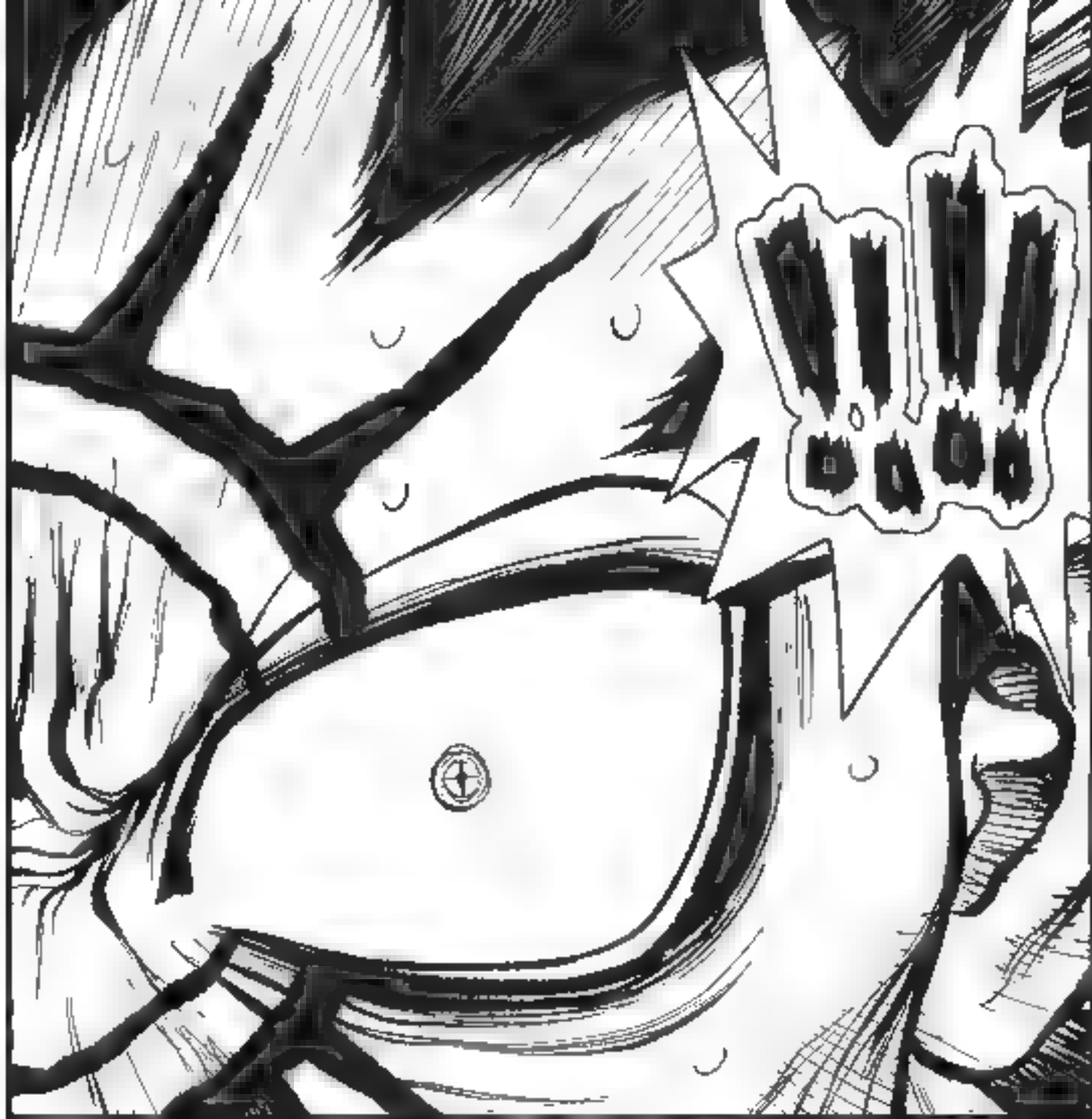
THIS IS  
GOODBYE  
FOREVER.

LISTEN  
UP.









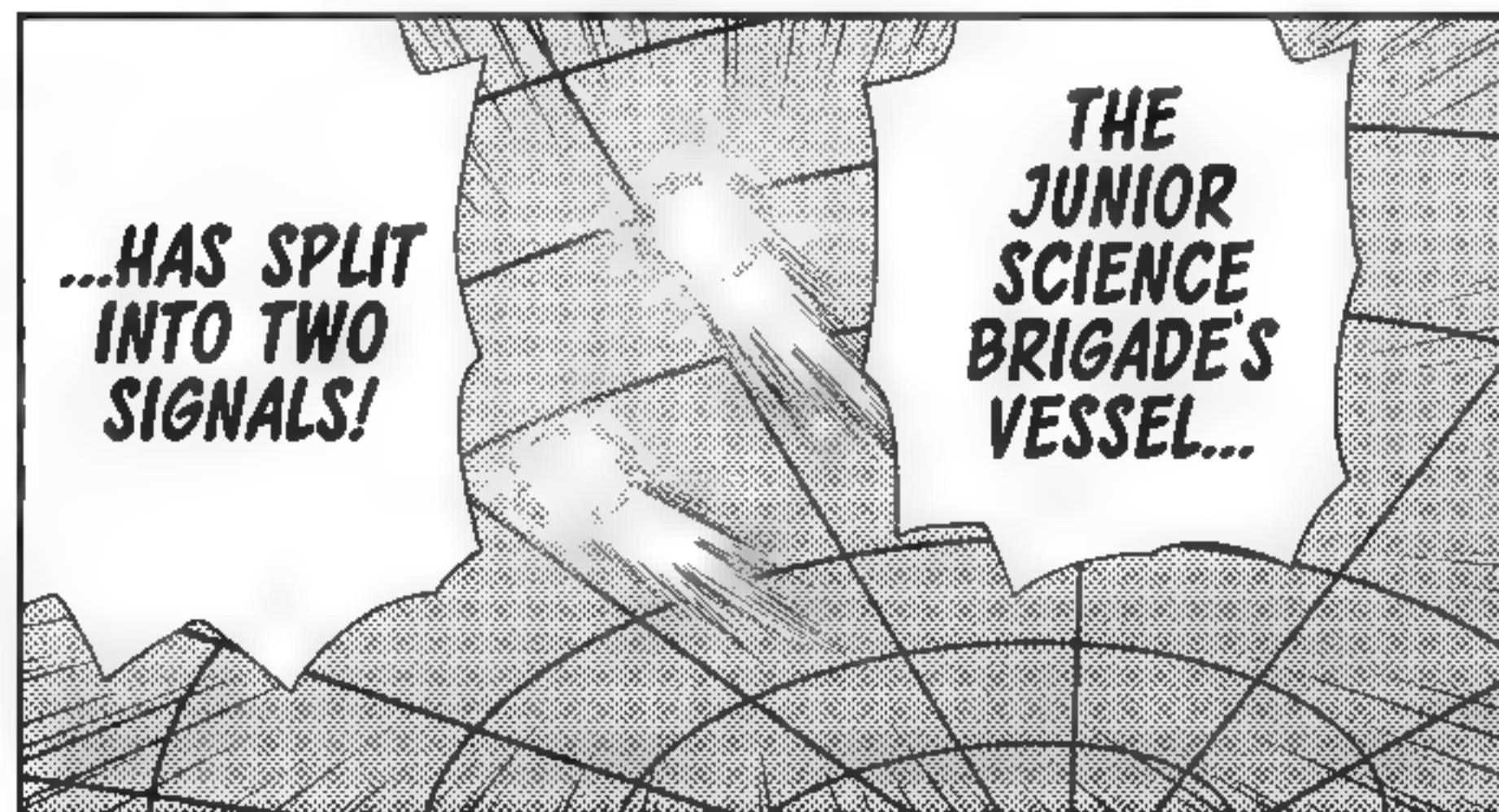
SINCE THE  
MODERN-  
TIMERS HAVE  
KNOWLEDGE  
OF THE  
CANAL...

...EVEN  
IF THEY  
SUSPECT  
A DECOY  
PLAN...

...THEY'LL  
HAVE NO  
CHOICE BUT  
TO PURSUE AT  
TOP SPEED.

ISN'T THAT  
RIGHT, DEAR  
STANLEY...?

♪



...HAS SPLIT  
INTO TWO  
SIGNALS!

THE  
JUNIOR  
SCIENCE  
BRIGADE'S  
VESSEL...



CHATTER

...IS  
HEADED  
FOR THE  
PANAMA  
CANAL!

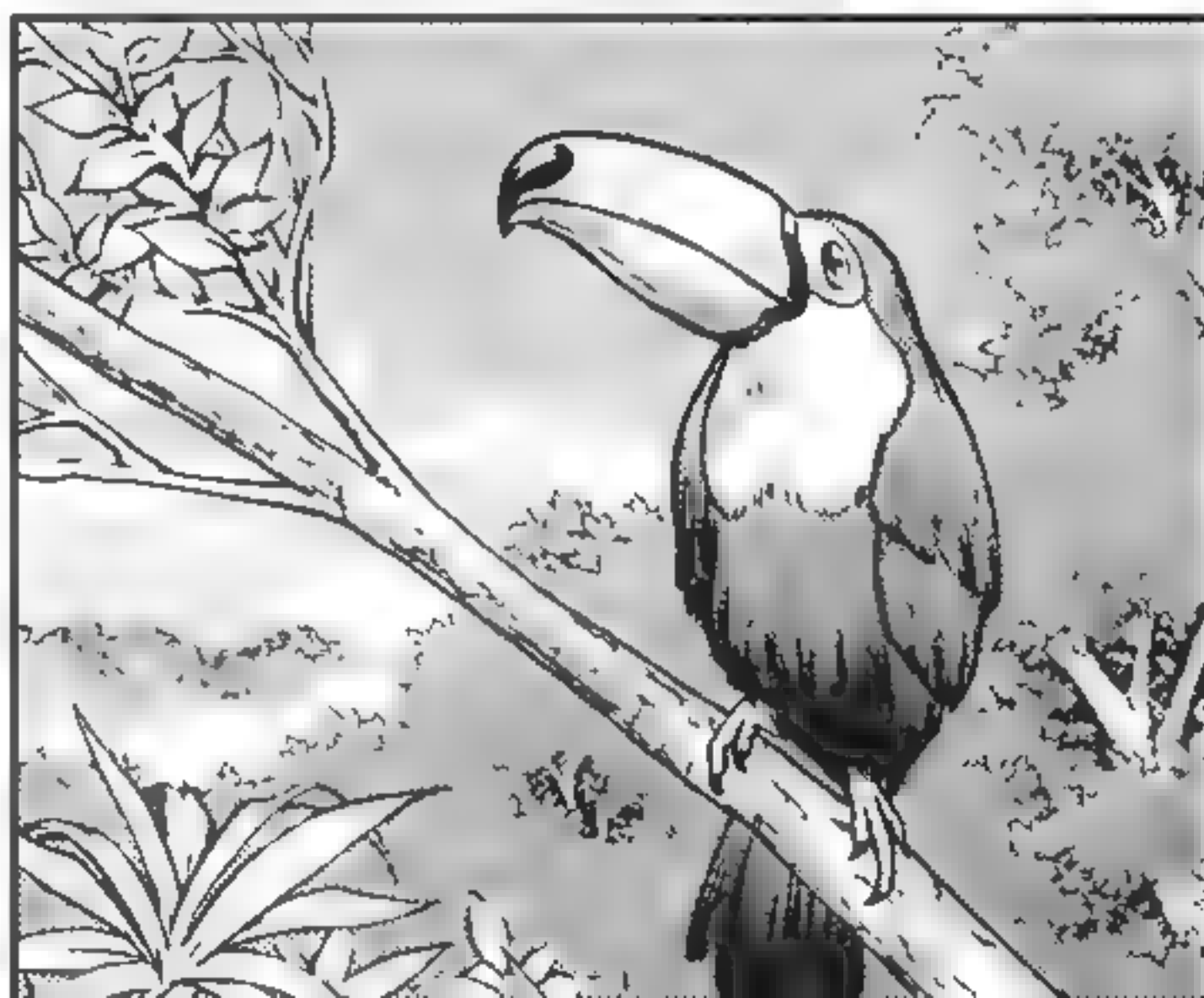
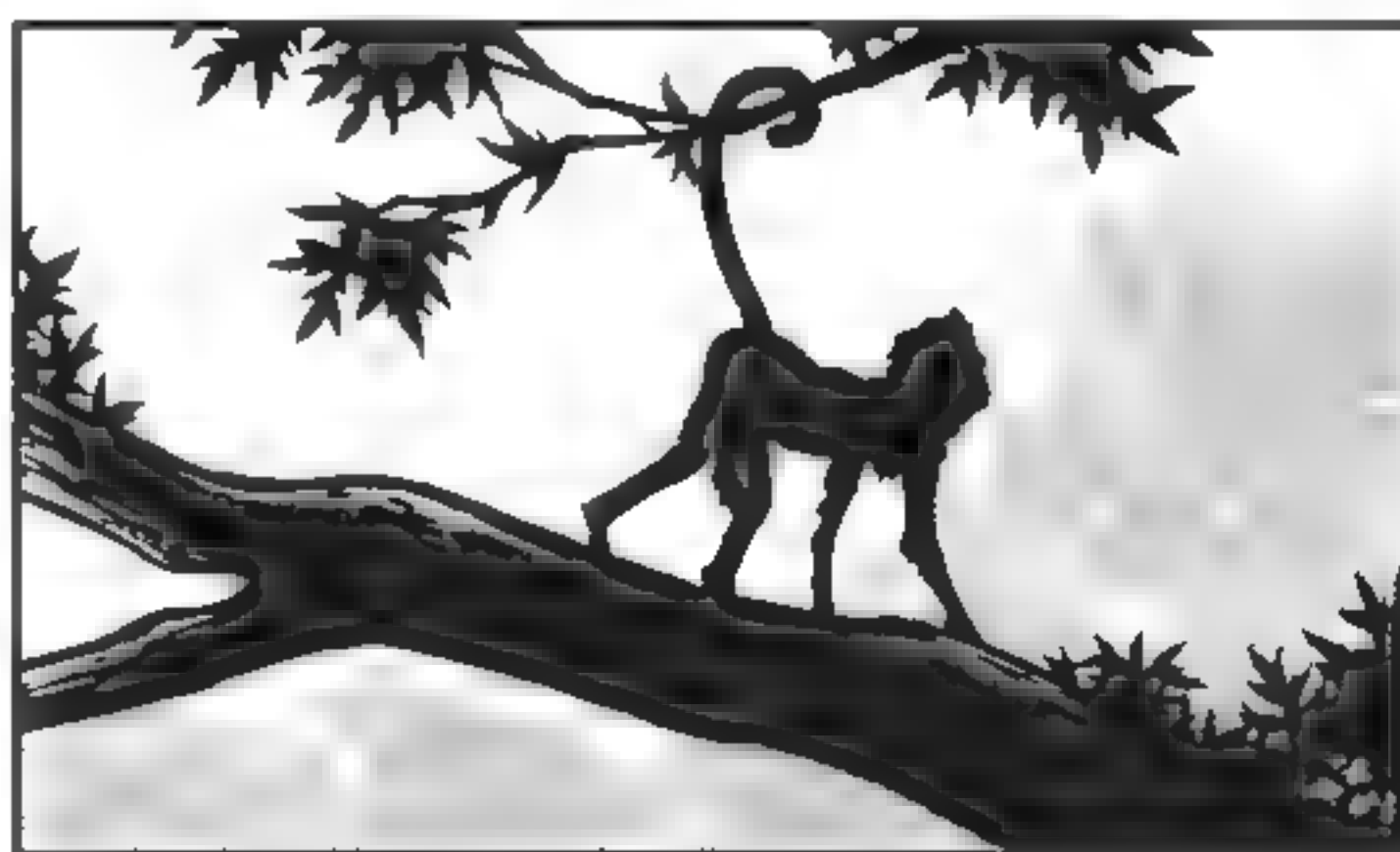
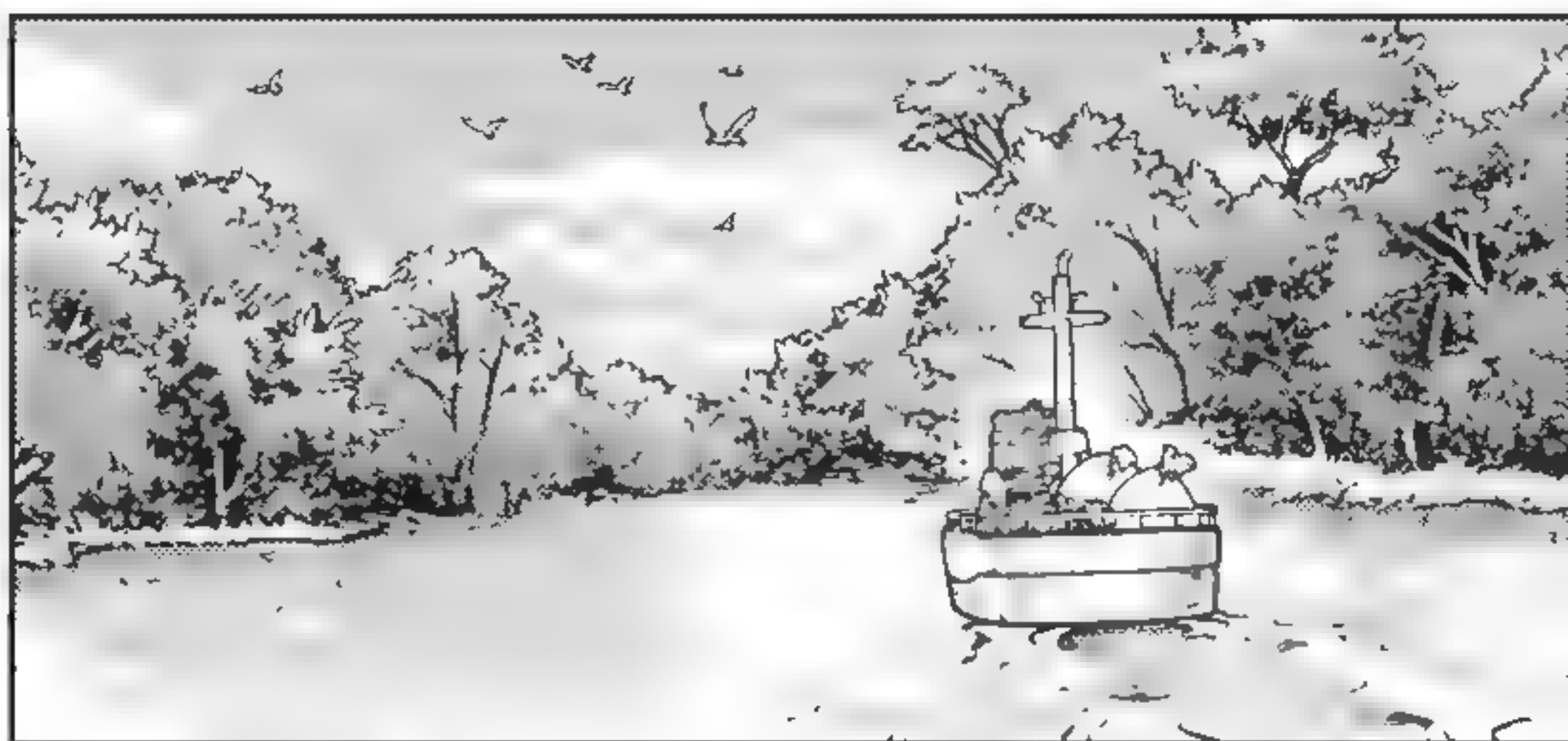
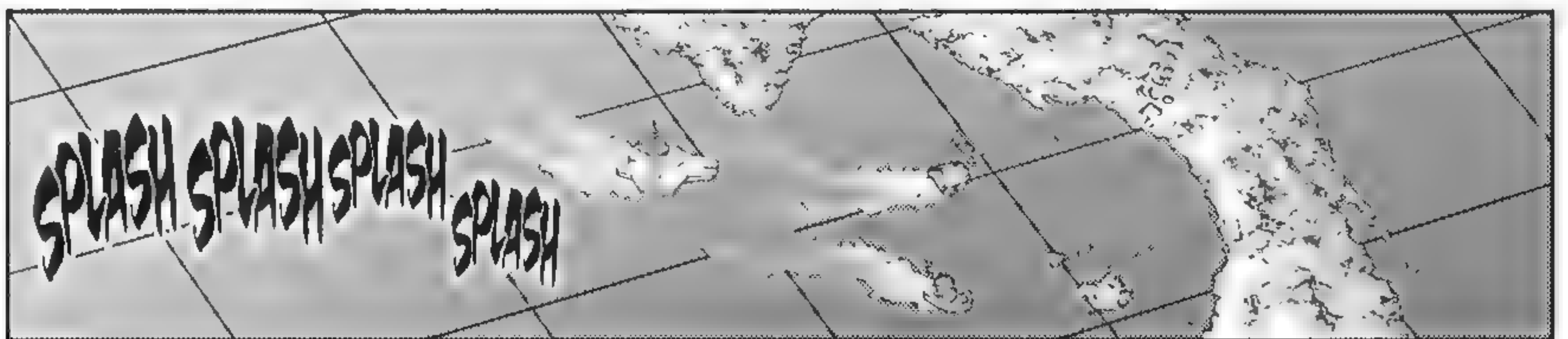
AND  
ONE...

IS THE  
CANAL  
EVEN  
STILL  
OPEN?

NO WAY  
ANYONE  
COULD KNOW  
YET, BUT IF  
IT IS...

...THEN  
THEY'LL  
ESCAPE AND  
LEAVE US IN  
THEIR DUST!!









...THE  
SAP,  
WHICH IS  
NATURAL  
LATEX!

...AND  
START  
COLLECT-  
ING...

JUST  
MAKE A  
CUT...

...IN THE  
RUBBER  
TREE...

SHK



WHADDAYA  
KNOW? IT'S  
JUST LIKE  
HARVESTING  
LACQUER.

EVEN  
SUIKA'S  
DONE  
THIS  
BEFORE!

HAAH! THAT  
MAKES IT A  
TASK SUITED  
TO THE  
ISHIGAMI  
VILLAGE  
TRIBE!



...THAT  
PRECIOUS  
RUBBER?!

DOES IT  
REALLY  
CONTAIN...

LOOKS  
LIKE AN  
ORDINARY  
TREE TO  
ME...





YOU  
BOTH AREN'T  
THE TYPE  
TO TAINT  
SCIENCE  
WITH LIES.

Right?

YOU AND  
SENKU ARE  
BIRDS OF A  
FEATHER.  
♪

AS A SUPER  
SCIENCE PRO,  
DEAR XENO...

...SURELY  
YOU CAN'T  
RESIST  
MAKING  
RUBBER  
WITH US?

BESIDES, IF  
OUR VEHICLES  
AREN'T UP TO  
SNUFF, IT'LL  
BE YOUR  
FUNERAL AS  
WELL.

YOU WOULD  
WILLINGLY HAND  
A POTENTIAL  
WEAPON TO  
THE ENEMY?







SUCH A  
SHAME THAT  
YOU'RE NOT  
QUITE THAT  
GULLIBLE AND  
FOOLISH!

BUT WE'RE  
NOT LETTING  
YOU NEAR OUR  
COMMUNICATION  
DEVICES, OF  
COURSE.  
♪



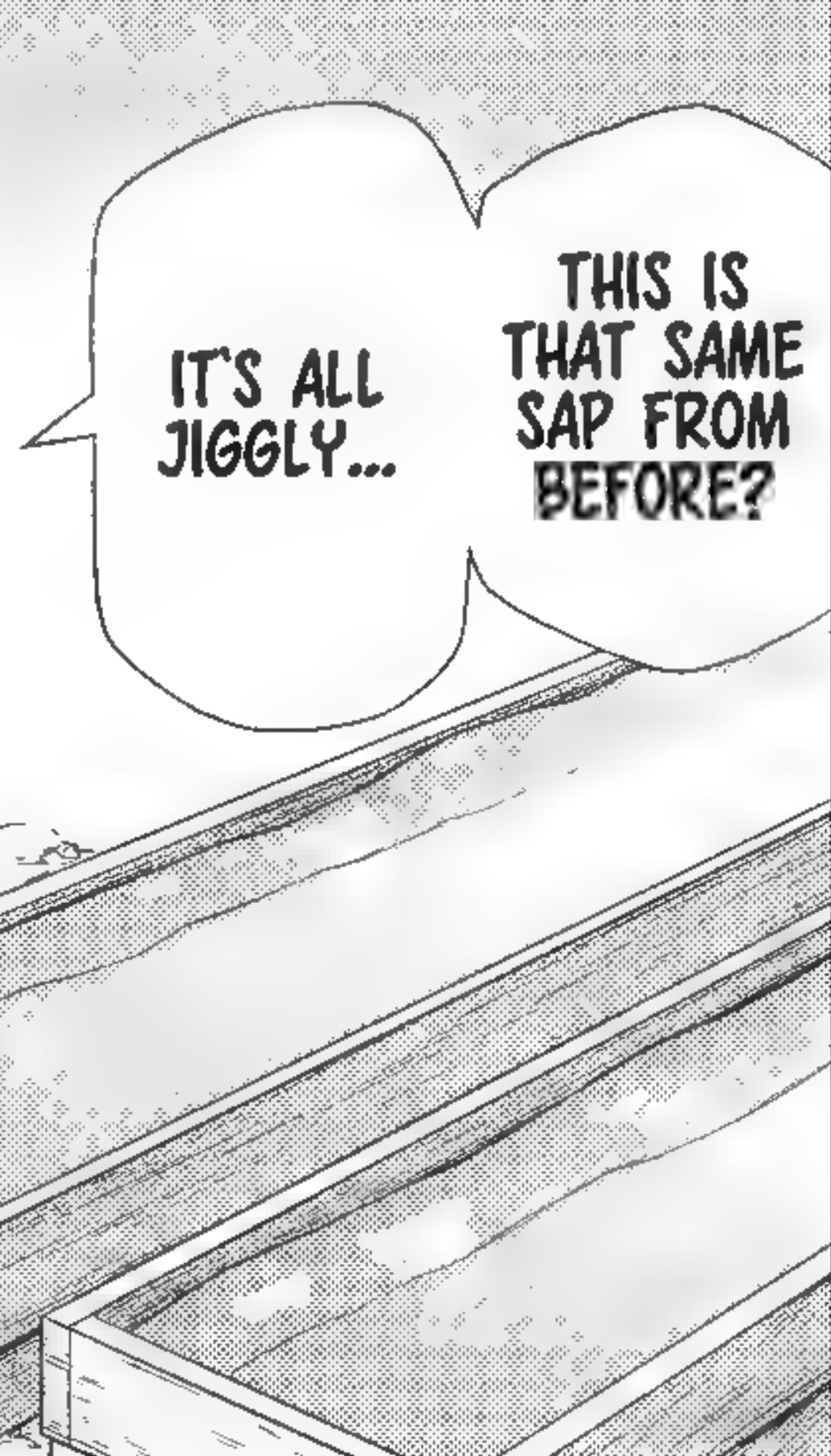


VINEGAR  
HARDENS  
IT UP.

THEN, WE  
MIX IN  
SULFUR  
POWDER...

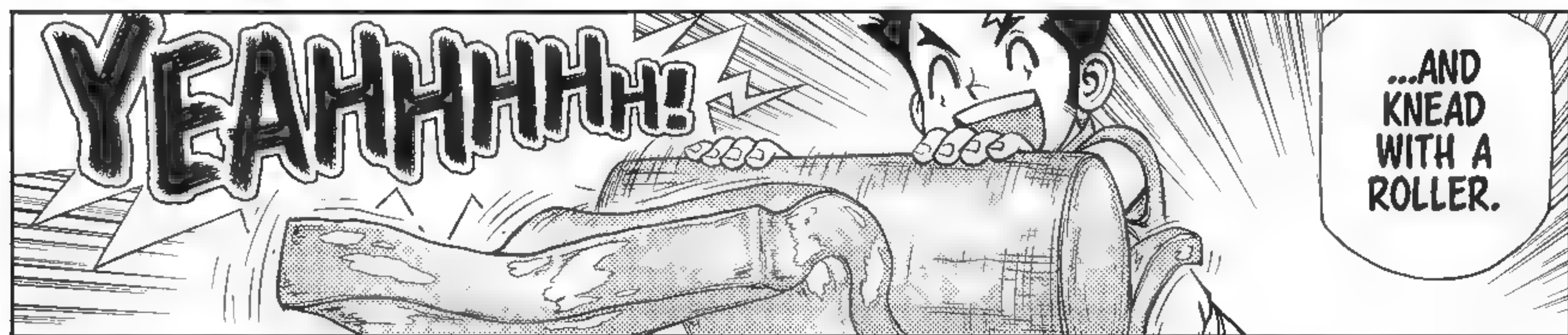


...LIKE  
BAVARIAN  
CREAM!



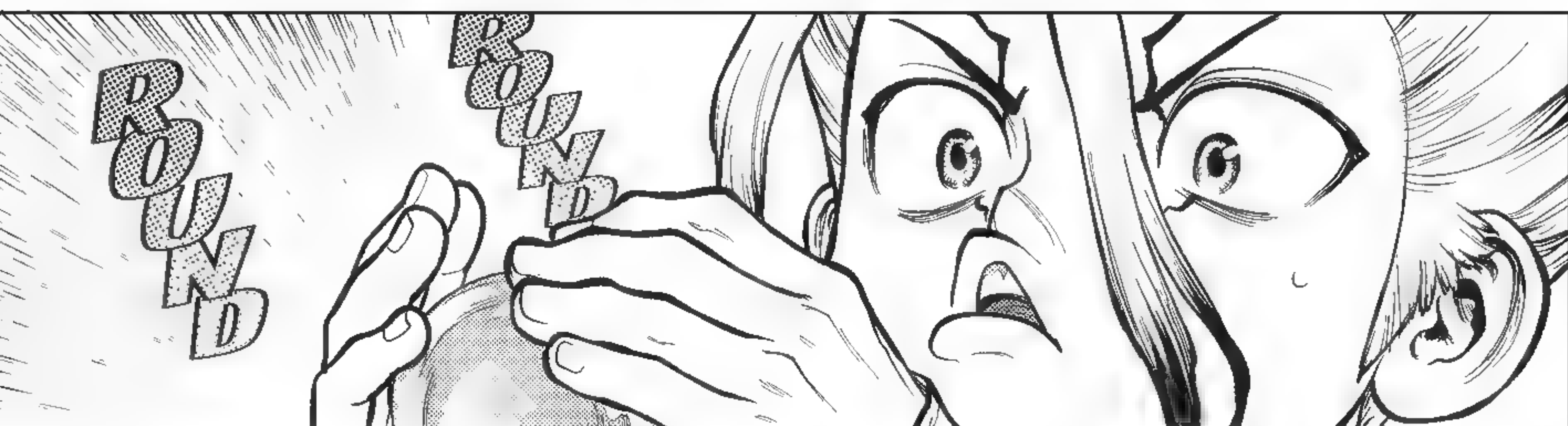
IT'S ALL  
JIGGLY...

THIS IS  
THAT SAME  
SAP FROM  
BEFORE?



**YEAHHHHH!**

...AND  
KNEAD  
WITH A  
ROLLER.



**ROUND**

**ROUND**



**BONG**

**BONG BONG**

**BONG BONG BONG**

**BONG**



...TO THE  
NEXT  
DIMENSION!

WE'RE  
TAKING OUR  
LEGS OF  
SCIENCE  
...

GOODSEE!

SENKULIN

SENKU  
STONE

Rubber  
acquired!!

...THE  
STONE  
WORLD IS  
GETTING...

HA HA!  
AT LONG  
LAST...

...THE REAL  
RUBBER  
TIRES IT'S  
BEEN ASKING  
FOR!

...IT ALLOWED  
US TO BOOST  
ACROSS LAND  
AT CRAZY  
SPEEDS.

DARN  
RIGHT.  
WHEN  
HUMANITY  
FIGURED  
THIS OUT...

WHOA,  
THEY'RE  
SO  
BOUNCY!

WE'VE  
CRAFTED  
SUPER  
BALLS?!

JUST  
A QUICK AND  
EASY TEST  
OF OUR NEW  
RUBBER.



**IF SENKU WERE  
AN IDIOT...**

**TWANG**

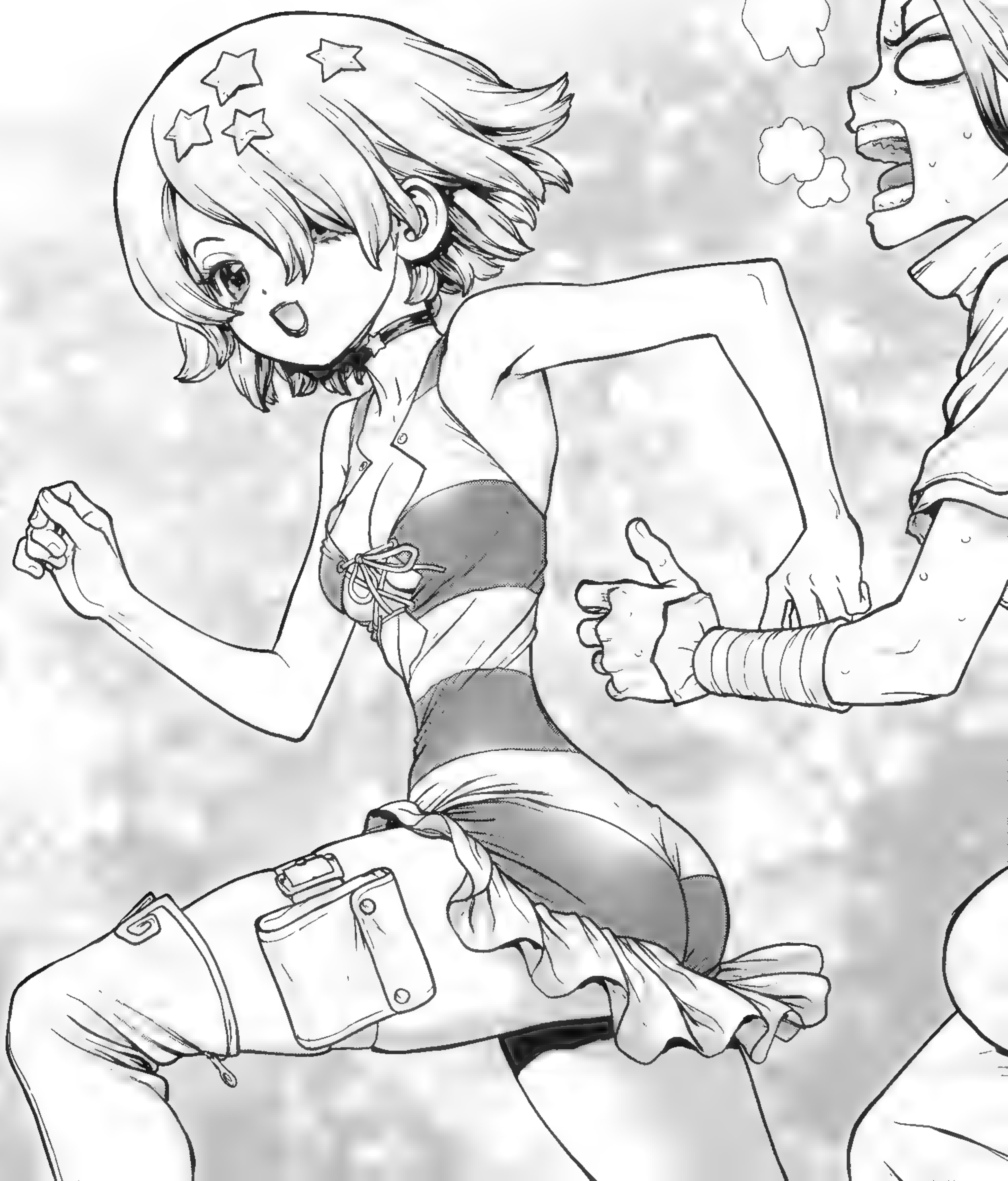
**IT'LL BE  
THE THING  
TO TAKE  
DOWN  
STANLEY!!**

**THIS'S  
WHY WE  
NEED  
RUBBER.**





## Z=175: Ultra Race Across South America







OHO HO!  
WELL ISN'T  
THIS FUN?!

Y'CAN  
PULL AND  
STRETCH  
AND MAKE  
IT GO  
MWORMP!

A  
21ST-CENTURY  
MAN SUCH AS  
MYSELF CAN  
FORESEE THE  
ERRIBLE-TAY  
PUNCHLINE TO  
THIS SETUP...

UM,  
UMM,  
AHEM!



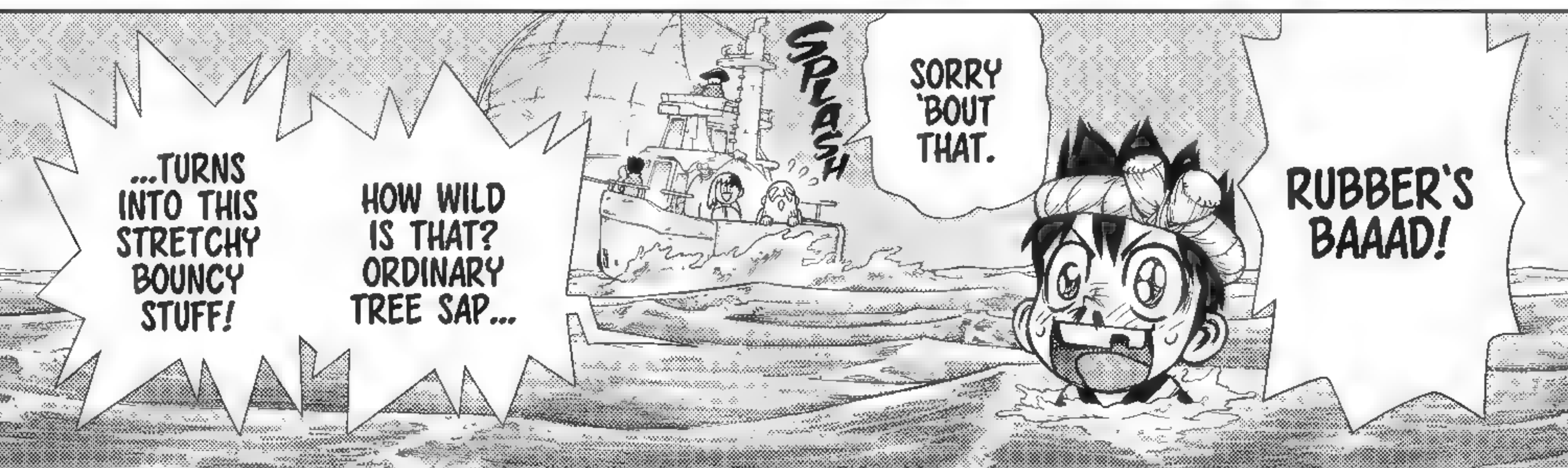
M  
W  
O

R  
M  
P



CALLED  
IT!!

S  
H  
W  
A  
P



...TURNS  
INTO THIS  
STRETCHY  
BOUNCY  
STUFF!

HOW WILD  
IS THAT?  
ORDINARY  
TREE SAP...

SPLASH  
SORRY  
'BOUT  
THAT.

RUBBER'S  
BAAAD!





BUT ISN'T IT  
TOO SOFT  
AND FLOPPY  
TO CRAFT  
ANYTHING  
SERIOUS?

IT'S JUST  
A TOY AND  
NOT MUCH  
ELSE.

WOWEE!!



Sulfur

Rubber

Tires

IT'S A  
PRETTY  
INTERESTING  
MATERIAL,  
I GUESS.

GO



WAH  
HA HA!

GHA!

BEEN A  
WHILE SINCE  
I'VE HEARD  
THAT LINE!!



TIME TO  
PROCESS  
THIS,  
TAIJU.

I'M LEAVING  
THE MANUAL  
LABOR TO  
YOU.

FAIR POINT,  
CUZ WITHOUT  
SCIENTIFIC  
PROCESSING...

...EVEN A GODLY  
MATERIAL LIKE  
RUBBER IS  
JUST A MERE  
PLAYTHING.

AS HISTORY  
TELLS IT, EVEN  
AFTER COLUMBUS  
BROUGHT SOME  
BACK TO HIS  
CIVILIZATION...

...IT JUST KINDA  
SAT THERE  
UNUSED FOR  
TWO WHOLE  
CENTURIES.





...TAIJU'S  
MIGHTY  
MUSCLES  
STRETCH IT  
OUT AND MAKE  
IT WOBBLY.

AFTER WE  
WARM IT UP  
WITH HEAT  
FROM THE  
BOILER...

IT TURNED  
BLACK!!

HAH/  
YOU'RE  
ACTING...  
...REALLY  
COOPERATIVE  
DESPITE  
BEING OUR  
ENEMY.

I'M DOING  
THIS WITH  
MY OWN  
WELL-BEING  
IN MIND.

THAT'S  
RIGHT.

I TAKE IT  
WE'LL CRAFT  
THE BALLOON-  
LIKE TUBES  
SEPARATELY?



SUCH A  
CLEAN  
PATTERN...

...WITH  
ALL THOSE  
BUMPS AND  
LUMPS!

OOH! NOW  
IT'S LOOKING  
MORE LIKE  
A TIRE!





...WITH  
SENKU  
AT THE  
HELM...

...WE HAVE  
LITTLE  
CAUSE TO  
FEAR.

THAT  
SAID...

YOU AND THE  
REST OF THE  
JUNIOR SCIENCE  
BRIGADE ARE  
FREE TO DO  
YOURSELVES IN  
WITH INFERIOR  
SCIENCE...

...BUT  
NOT IF  
IT MEANS  
TAKING  
ME DOWN  
WITH YOU.



...IS FOR  
ME TO FILL  
EM UP  
WITH LUNG  
POWER!

ALL  
THAT'S  
LEFT...

FWOO

NO,  
THERE'S AN  
AIR PUMP  
FOR THAT.

IT TAKES  
MUSCLE TO  
CRAM THAT IN  
AROUND THE  
WHEEL THAT  
SERVES AS  
AN AXLE.

NEXT COMES  
THE RUBBER  
TUBE THAT  
WE INFLATE  
FROM WITHIN.

HNG  
HNG

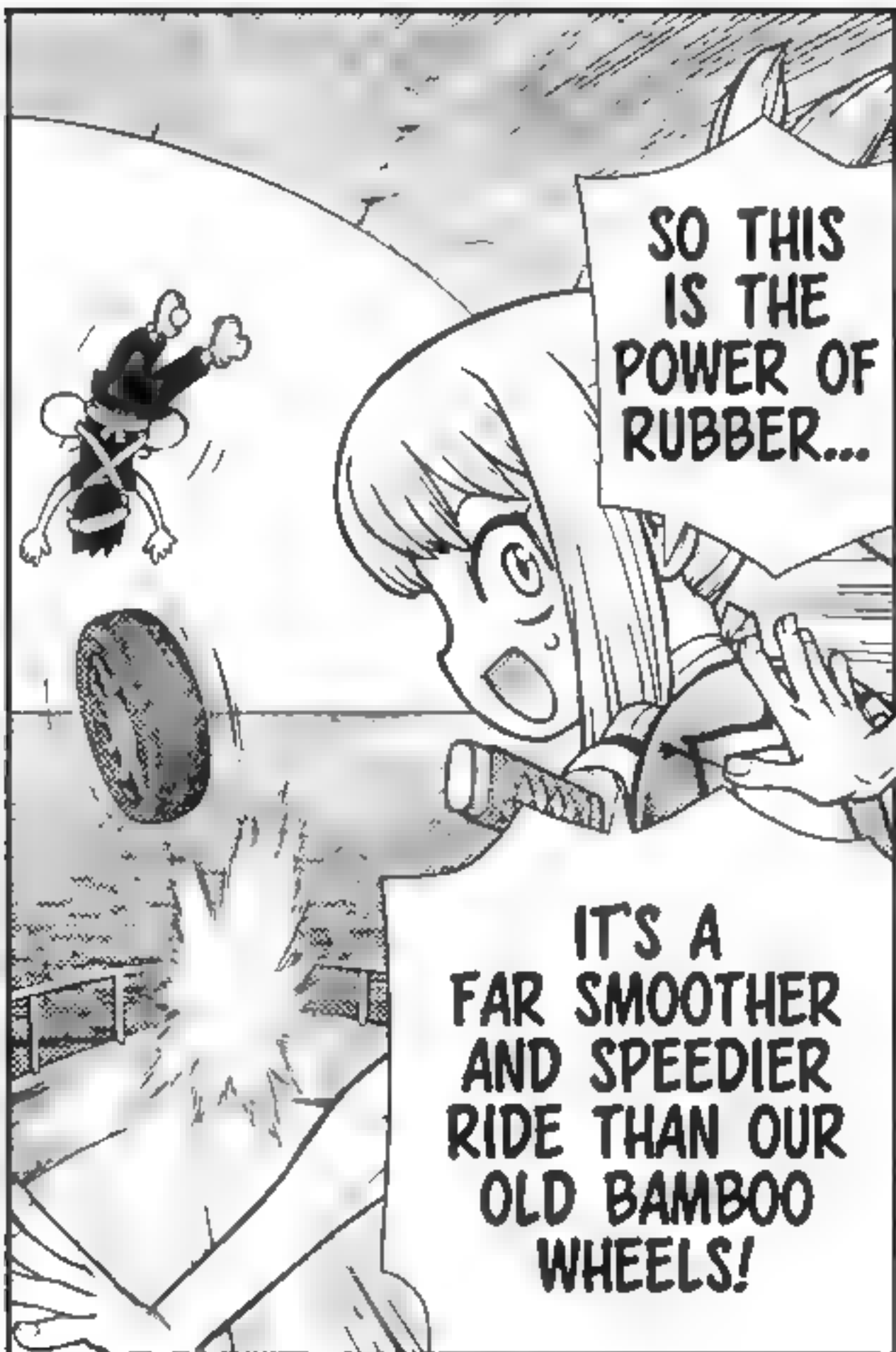
...AND  
BAM—WE  
GOT THE  
SHELL OF  
OUR TIRE.

HEAT  
IT UP,  
COOL IT  
OFF...

AND  
TOSS IN  
WIRES AND  
CLOTH TO  
BOOT.

NOW, WE  
MAKE A  
CIRCLE  
OUTTA THE  
BUMPY  
RUBBER!





SO THIS  
IS THE  
POWER OF  
RUBBER...

IT'S A  
FAR SMOOTHER  
AND SPEEDIER  
RIDE THAN OUR  
OLD BAMBOO  
WHEELS!



JUST GOTTA  
CRAFT THE  
ACTUAL  
VEHICLES  
ON A TIGHT  
SCHEDULE.

HA HA!  
WITH TIRES  
THIS NICE,  
WE'LL BE  
OFF-ROADING  
IN NO TIME!!

WHY ARE  
WE ALWAYS  
ON A TIGHT  
SCHEDULE...?



SMASH!!



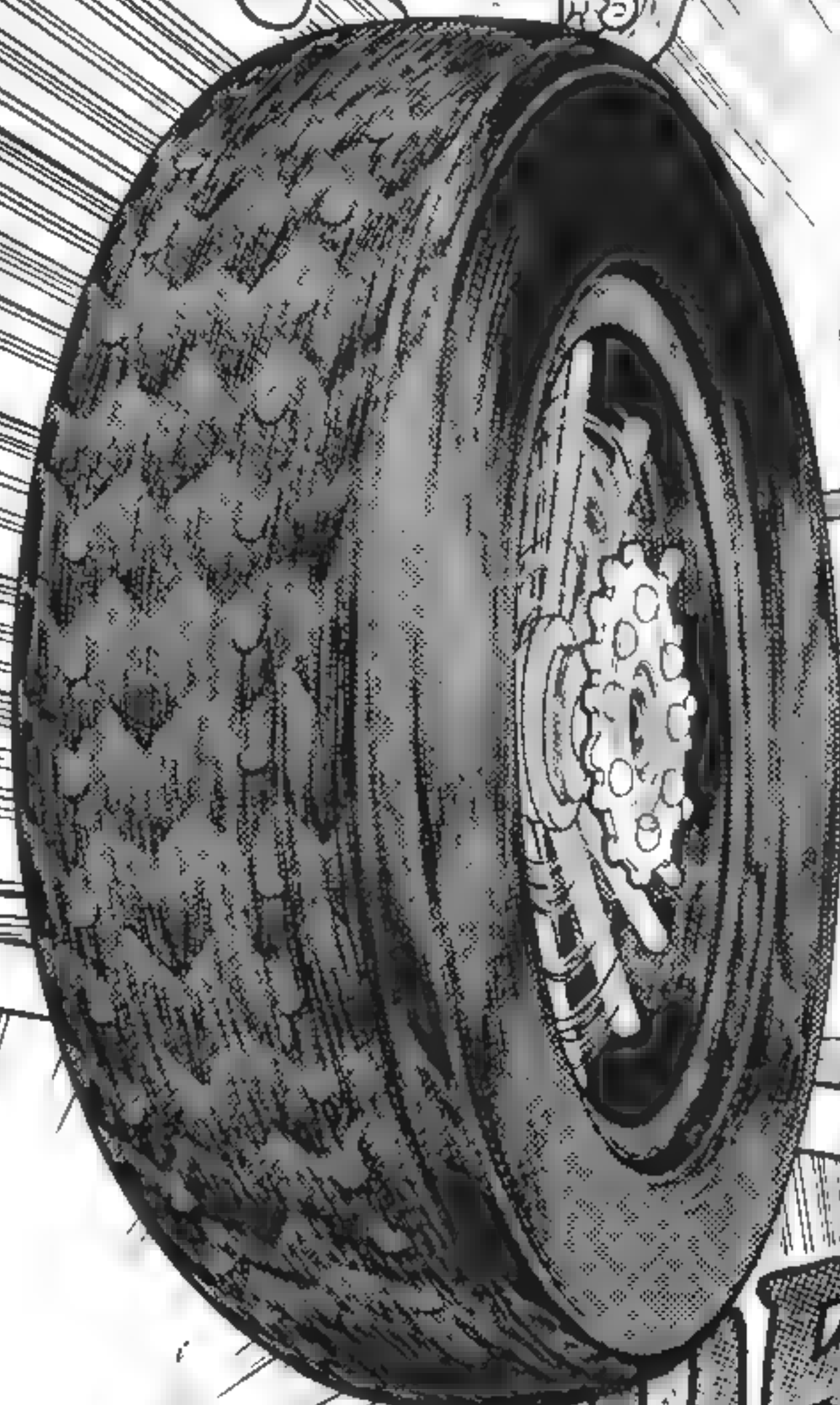
KRAK



OHAAAAH  
!!

Tires  
acquired!!

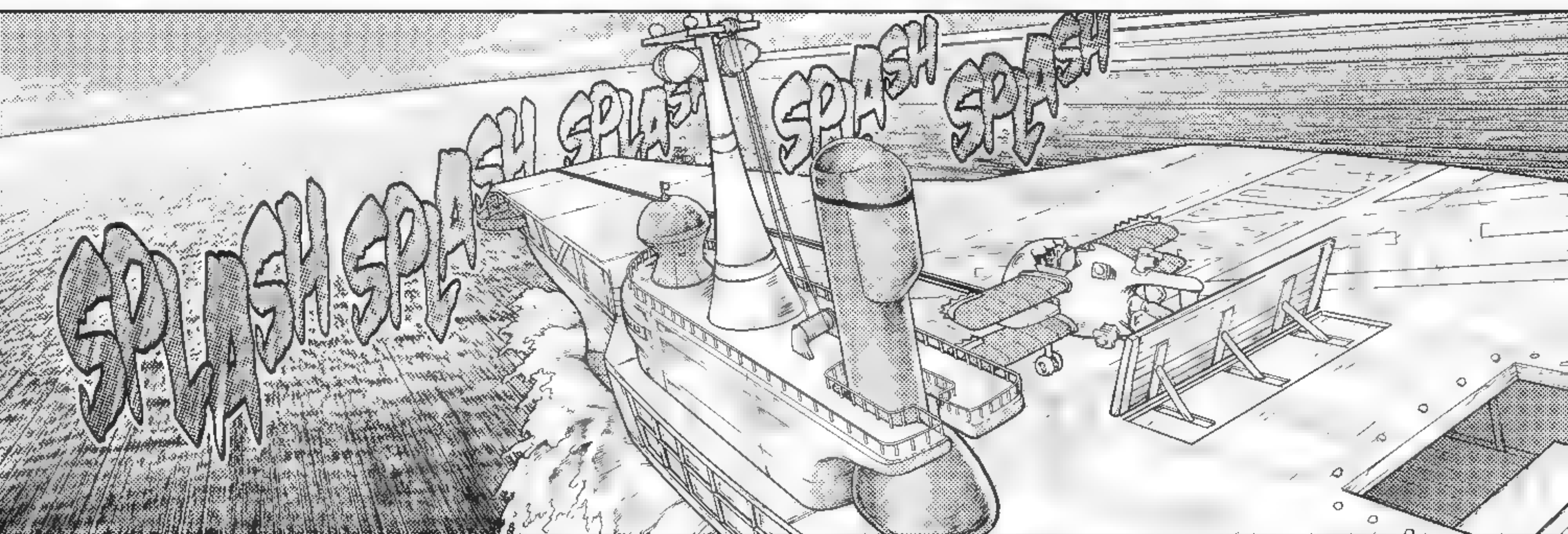
BONG



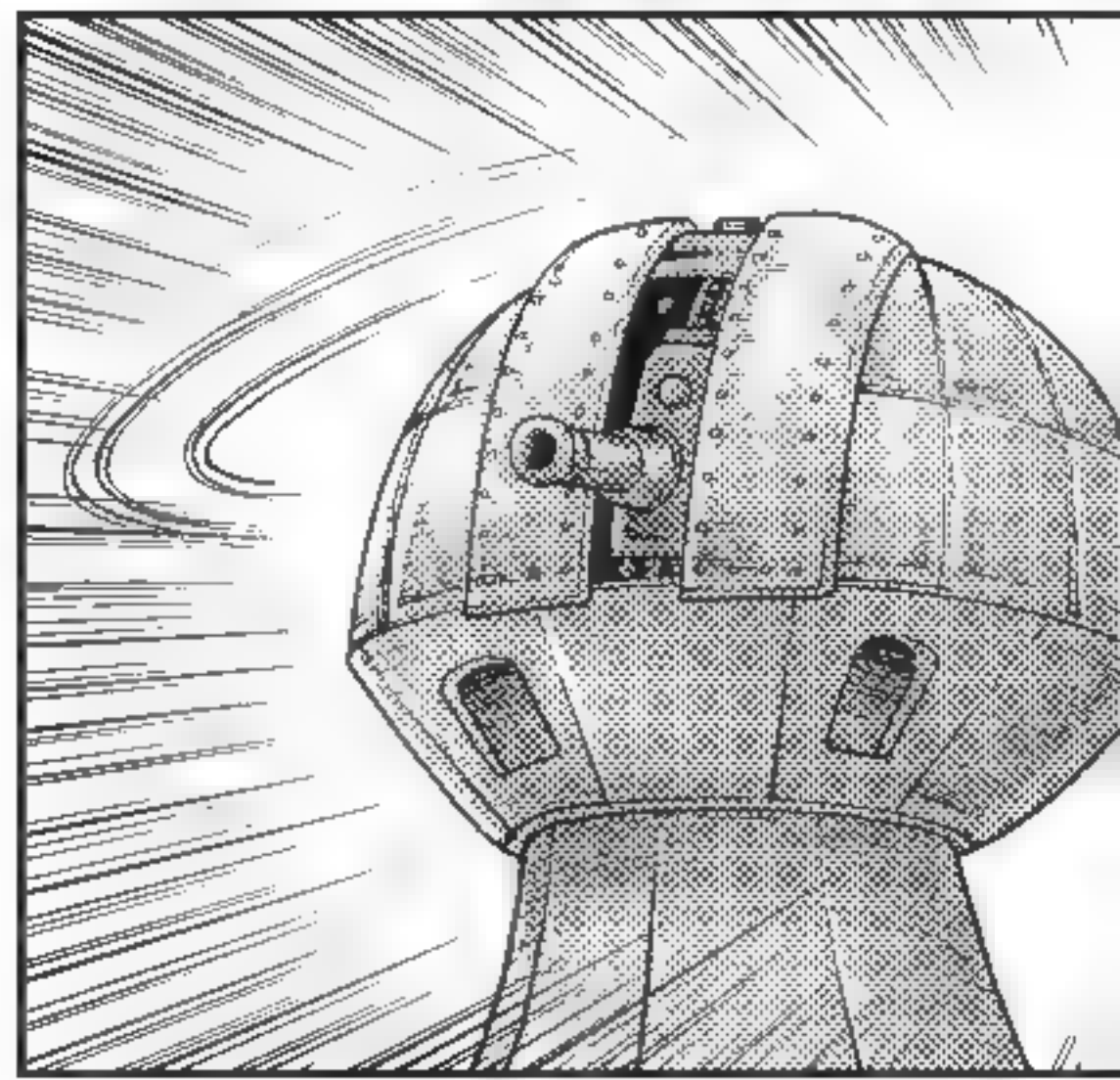
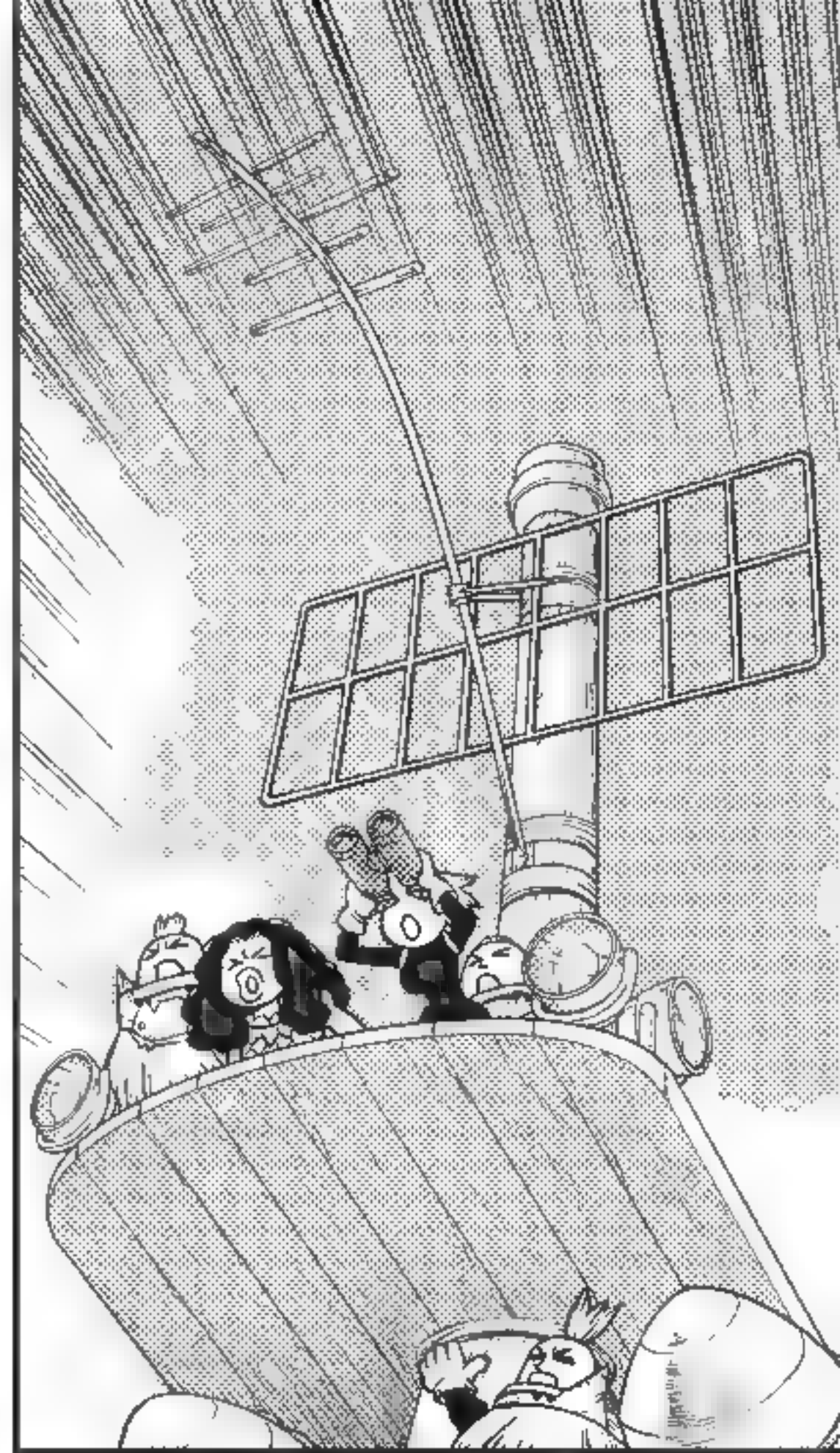
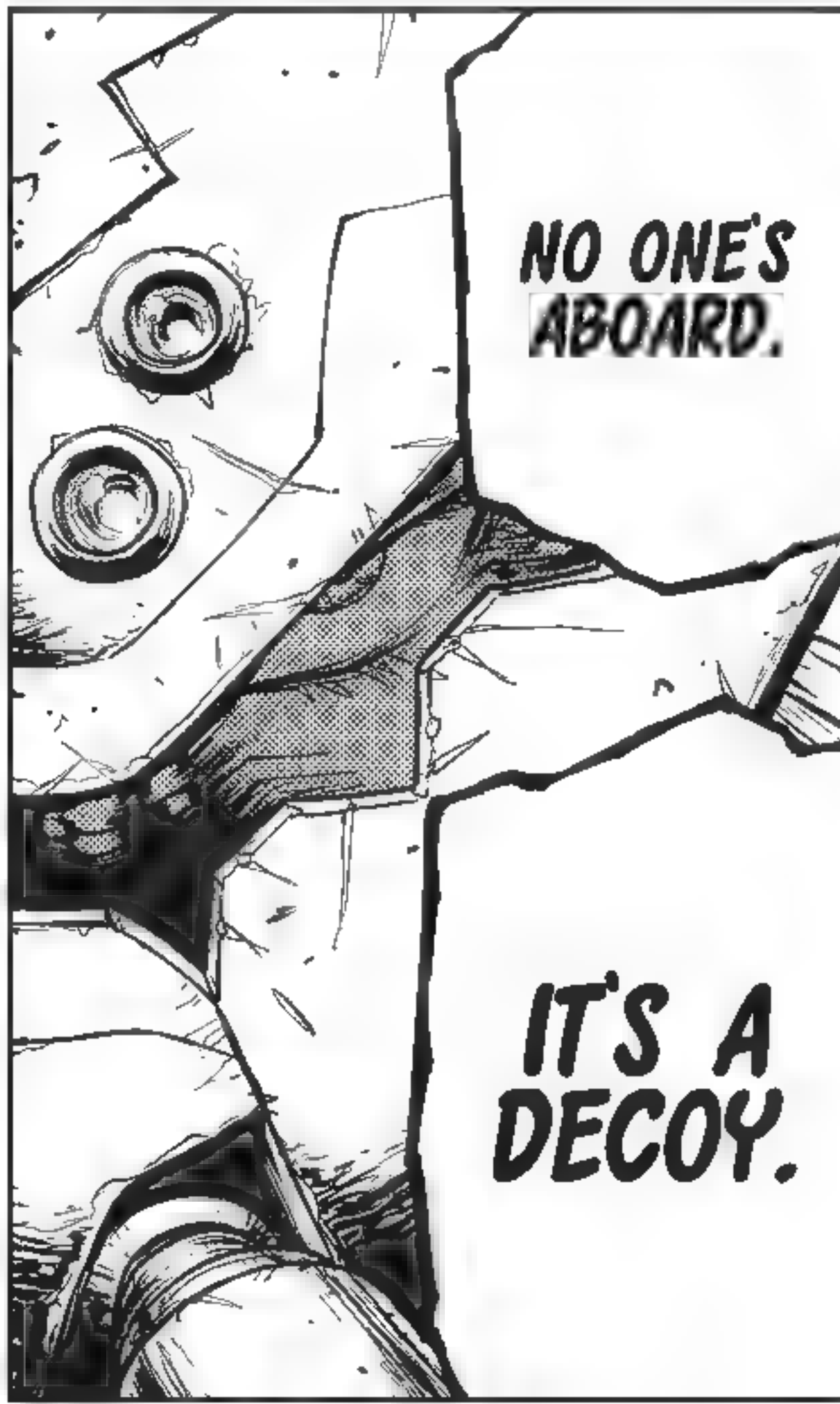
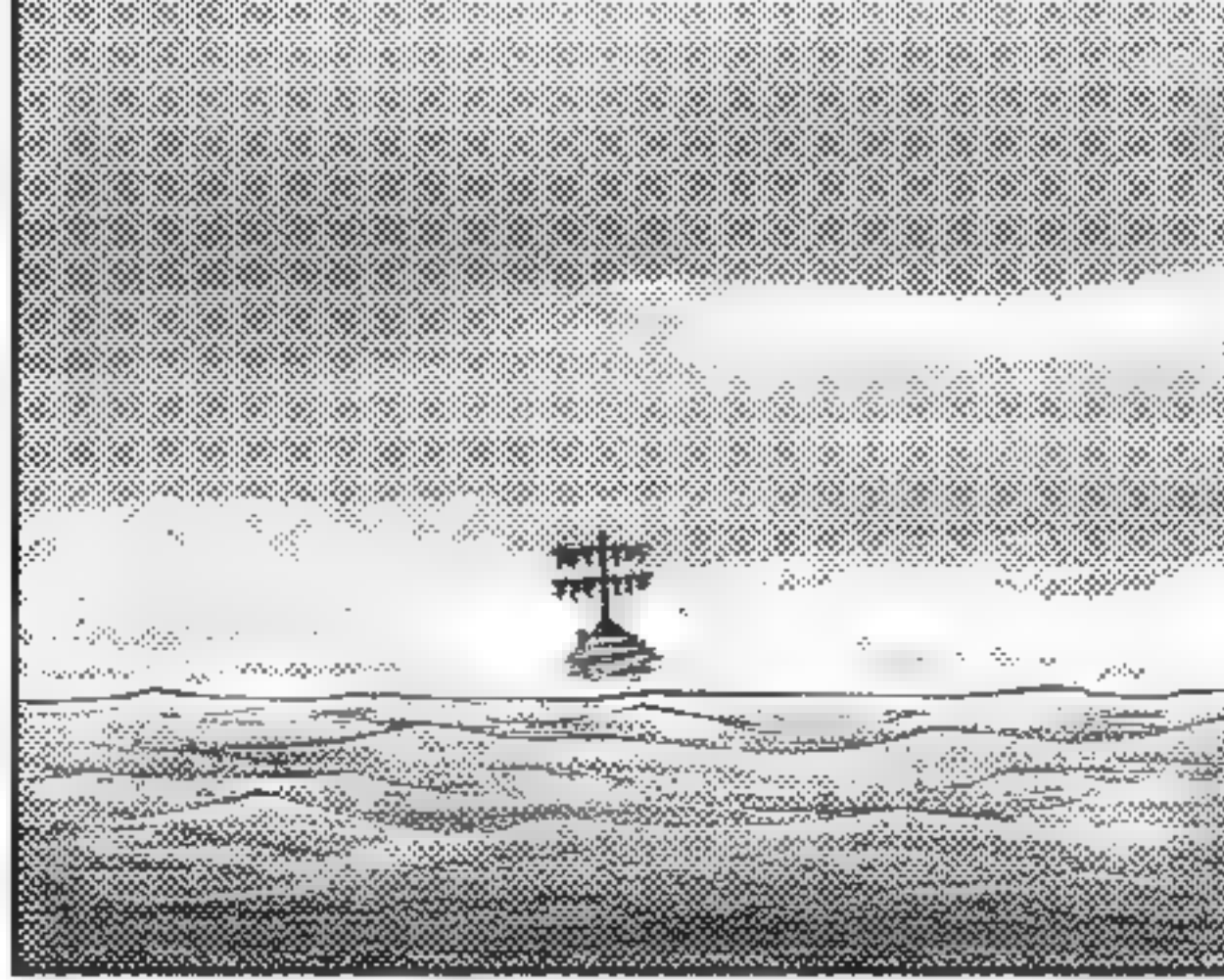
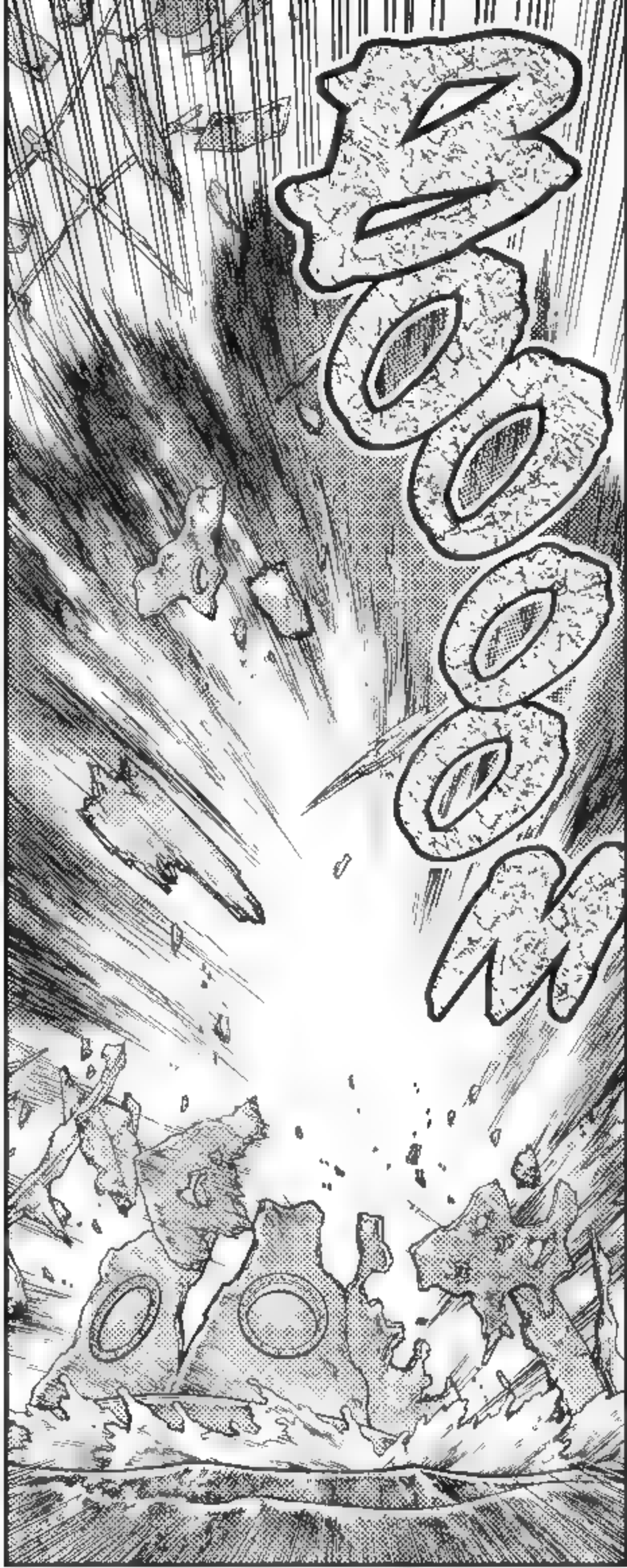
HRMPH















**REVERSE  
COURSE!**

**FULL  
SPEED  
AHEAD!!**



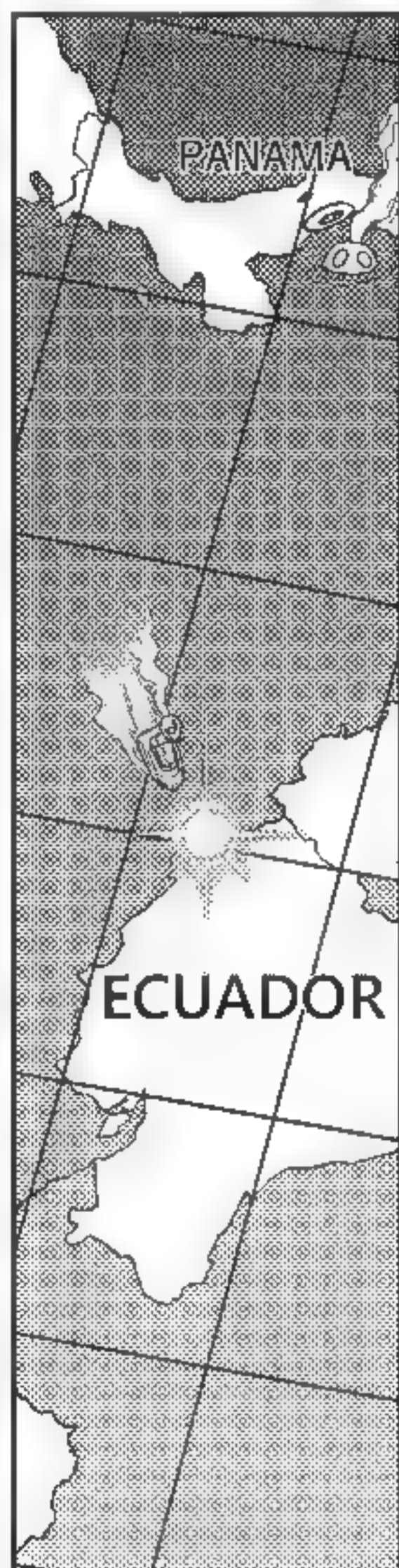
**NO ONE'S  
THERE...**

**I KNEW  
IT!**



**WHICH  
MEANS  
OUR REAL  
TARGET...**

**...IS THE  
OTHER  
VESSEL,  
HEADING  
SOUTH!!**



PANAMA

ECUADOR



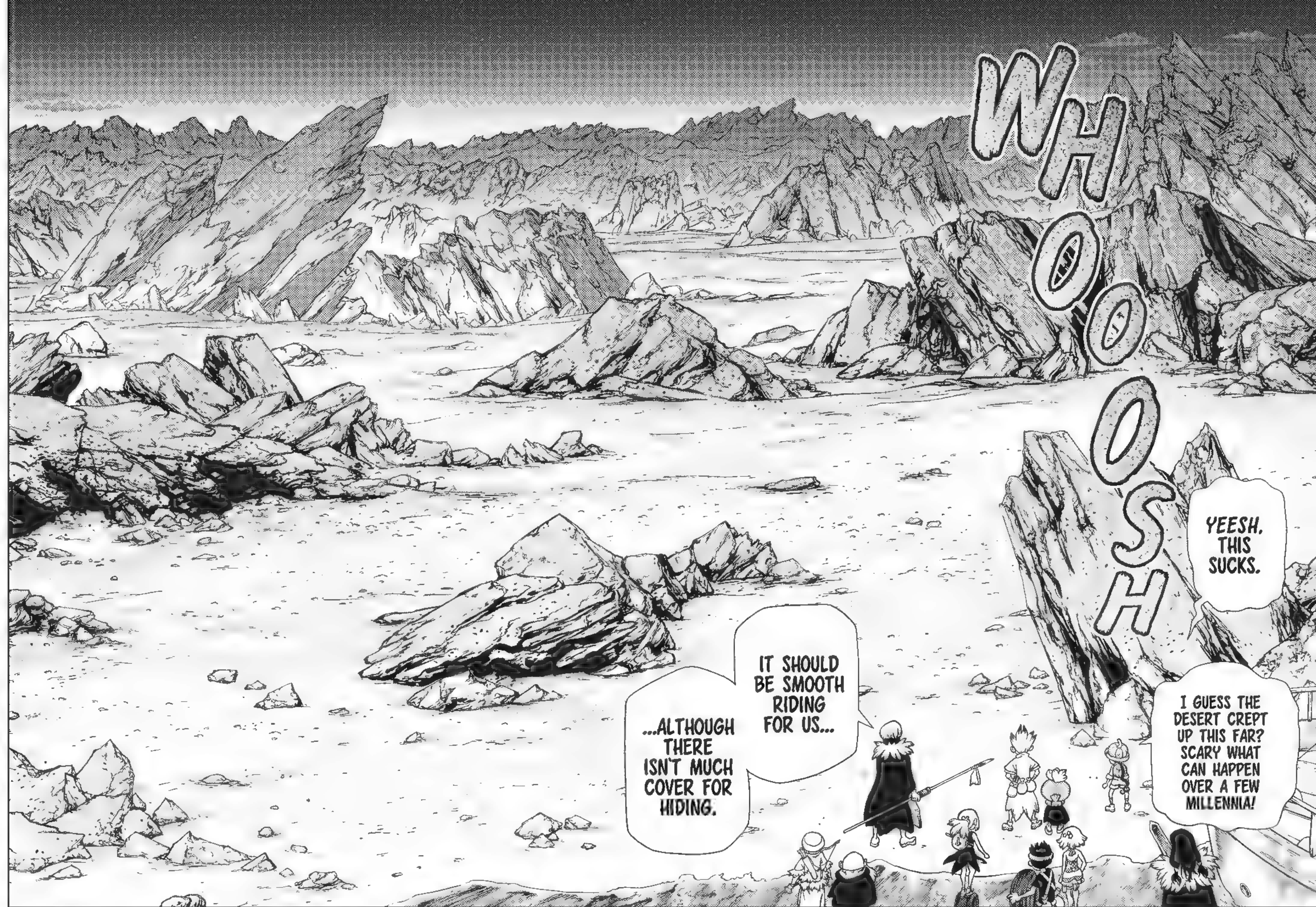
**WE MADE  
IT TO  
ECUADOR!!**

**THIS  
IS WHERE  
WE JUMP  
SHIP!**



**SPASH  
SPASH  
SPASH**







**...AND  
FIVE  
BABY  
BIKES.**

**WE'RE  
MAKING  
ONE BOSS  
BIKE...**

MAKING THOSE IS GONNA TAKE A BAAAD AMOUNT OF TIME.

THE BOILER'S JUST A SIMPLE FURNACE, SO I'M WITH YOU THERE...

...BUT WE STILL NEED SIX WHOLE ENGINES?!

ENOUGH TIME FOR STANLEY TO CATCH UP, AND THEN WHAT?

HM? WAIT A MINUTE!

THEN, EACH BABY BIKE GETS A TANK TO HOOK UP TO ITS ENGINE...

...THAT BURNS WOOD...

THE BOSS BIKE'LL BE EQUIPPED WITH A BOILER...

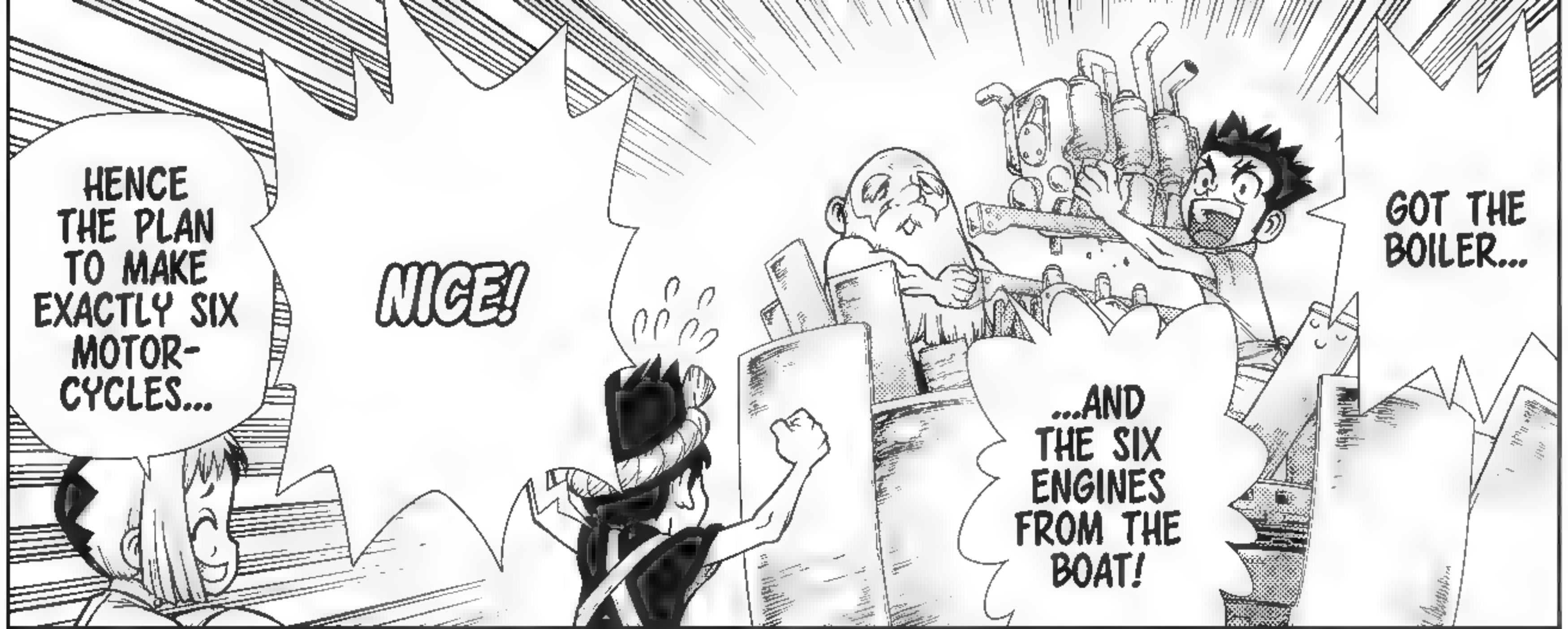
...AND COLLECTS CHARCOAL GAS IN TANKS.

YES, THIS CRAFT SHOULD BE ABLE TO GET US THERE...

**AAH!**

ALL SIX ENGINES ARE POWERED BY GAS FROM CHARCOAL...



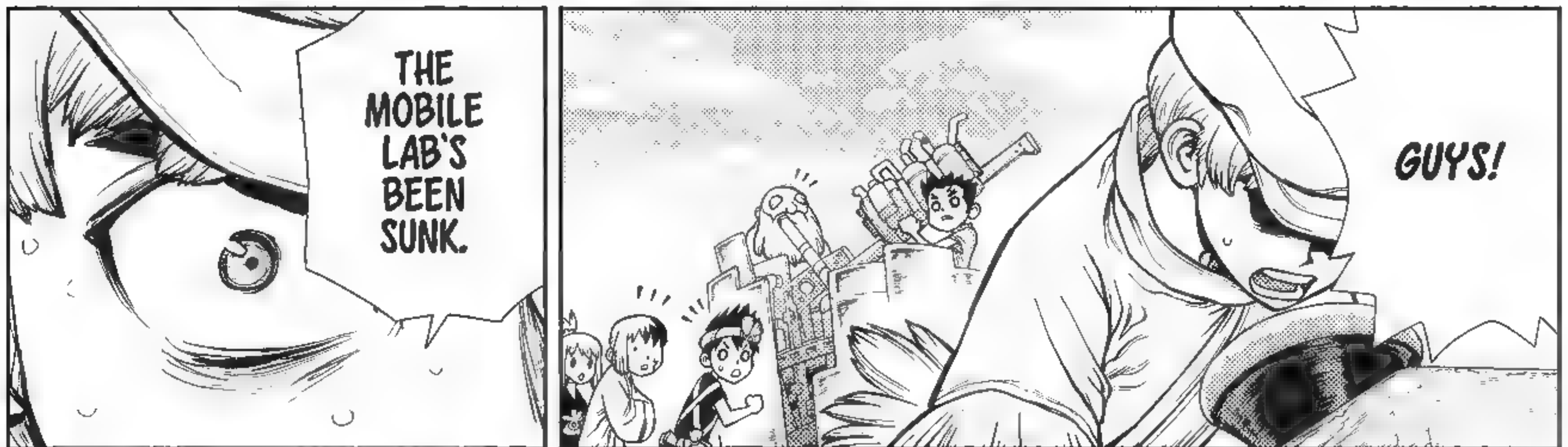


HENCE  
THE PLAN  
TO MAKE  
EXACTLY SIX  
MOTOR-  
CYCLES...

NICE!

...AND  
THE SIX  
ENGINES  
FROM THE  
BOAT!

GOT THE  
BOILER...



THE  
MOBILE  
LAB'S  
BEEN  
SUNK.

GUYS!



KLANG

KLANG

KLANG

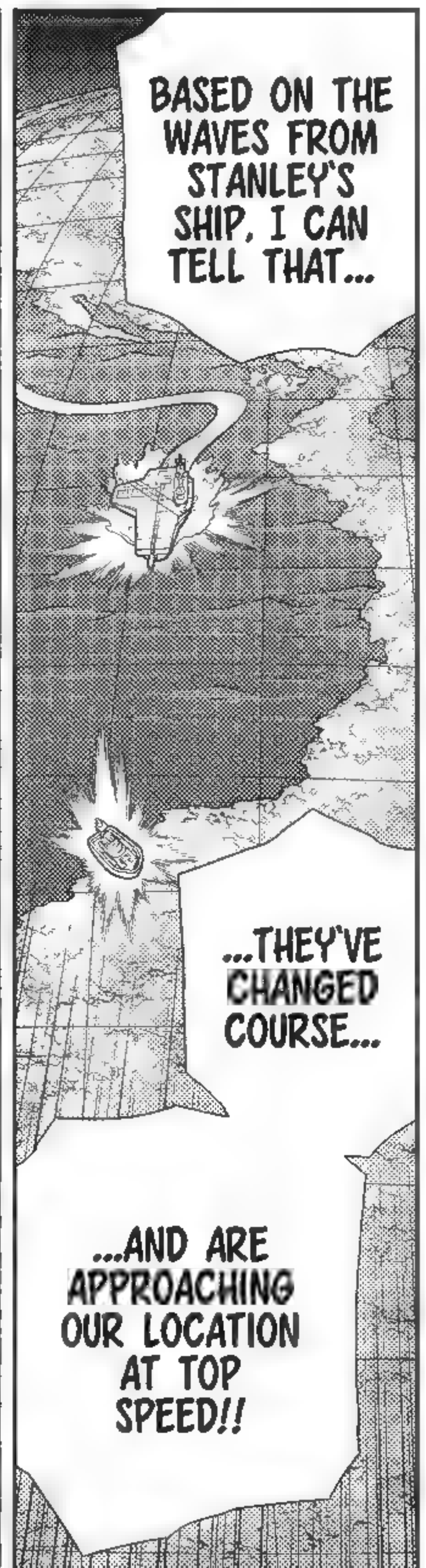


HMPH!  
THEY'VE  
SADDLED US  
WITH A NASTY  
TIME LIMIT...

...WHICH  
MEANS A FEW  
ALL-NIGHTERS  
OF HARD  
LABOR.

...FOR THOSE  
FINISHED  
PRODUCTS!

UNDERSTAND?  
I WANNA  
SEE SOME  
EXPLOSIVE  
DESIRE...



BASED ON THE  
WAVES FROM  
STANLEY'S  
SHIP, I CAN  
TELL THAT...

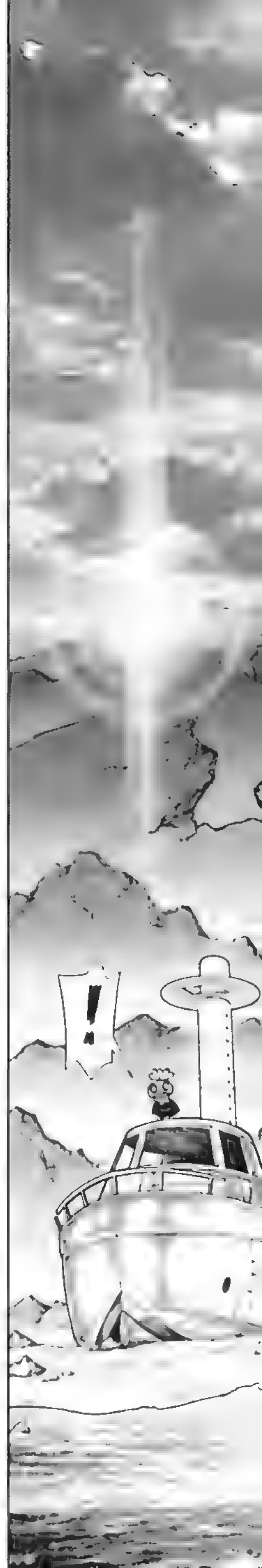
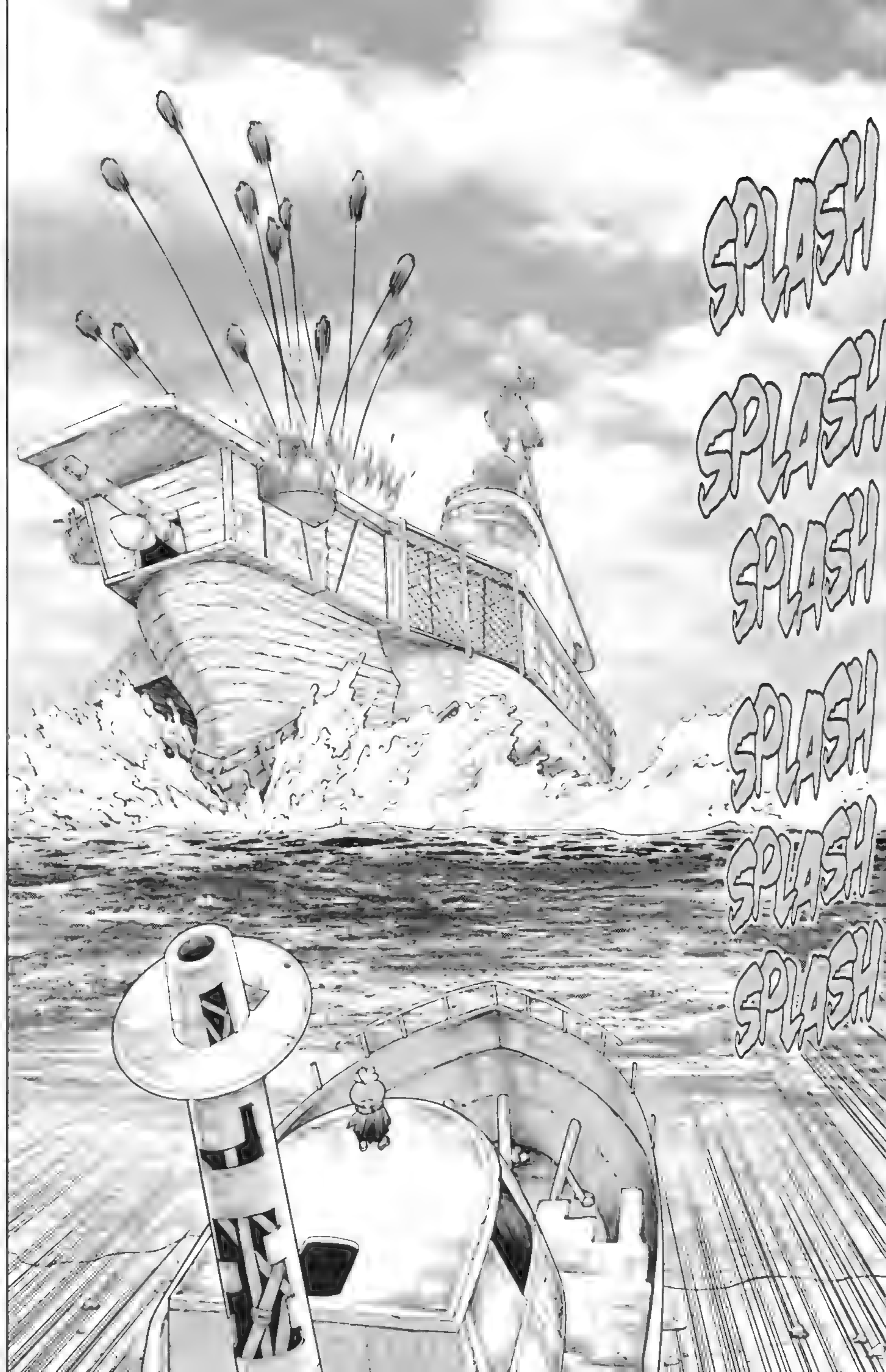
...THEY'VE  
CHANGED  
COURSE...

...AND ARE  
APPROACHING  
OUR LOCATION  
AT TOP  
SPEED!!





SENKU AND THE GANG...







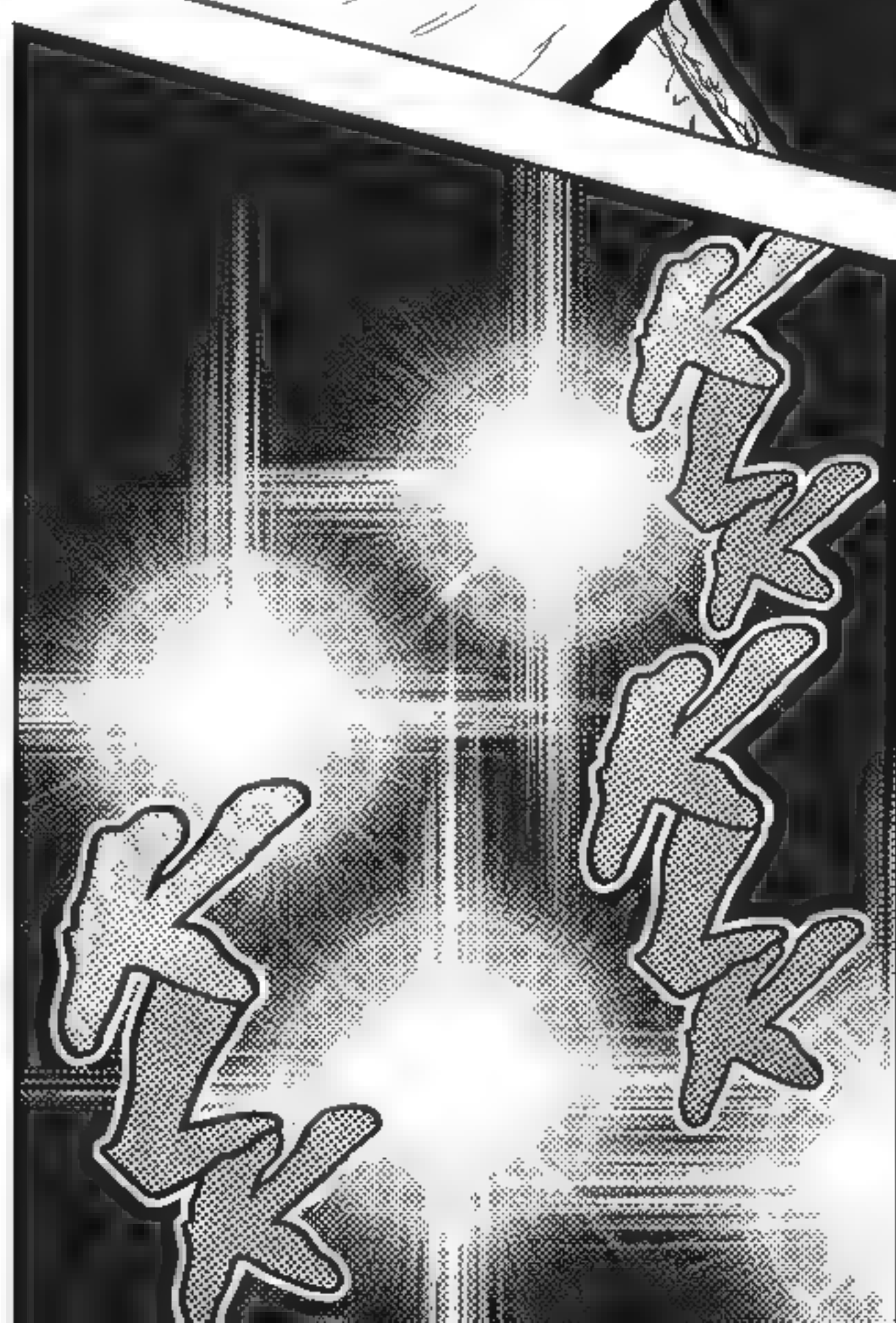
THEY'RE  
STILL INSIDE!  
DON'T LET A  
SINGLE ONE  
OF THOSE  
LITTLE RATS  
ESCAPE!!

SURROUND  
THAT  
BOAT!

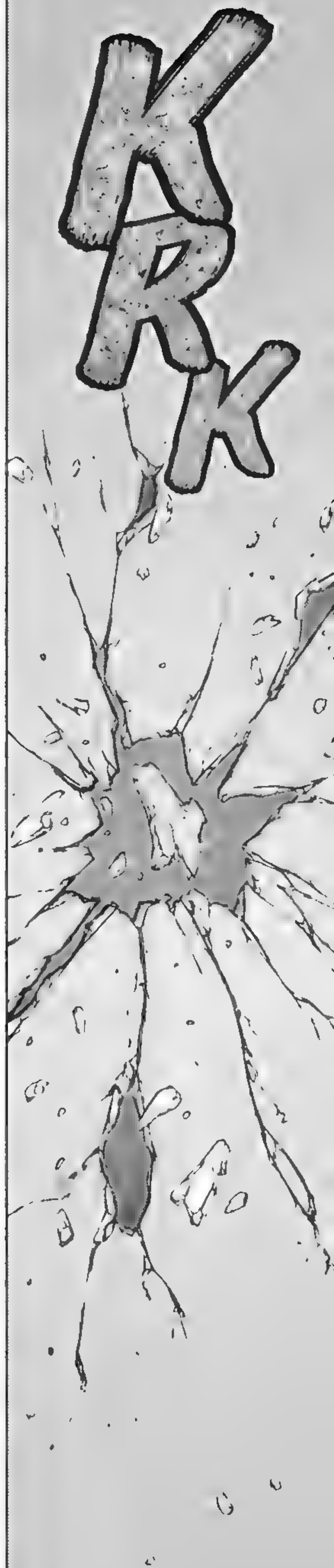


RUN!!

EVERY-  
ONE!!









Motorcycles  
acquired!!







MECHA  
SENKU

# Q&A

SEARCH

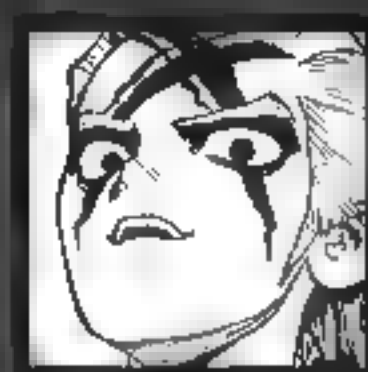
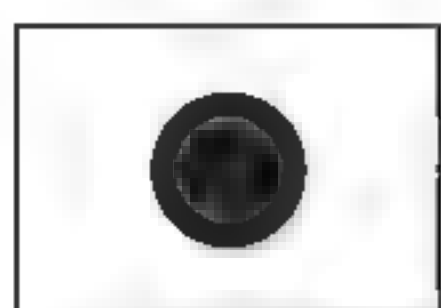
Question Corner



Is everyone speaking Japanese  
to each other? If not, how do  
they communicate?

M.K. of Shizuoka Prefecture

SEARCH



When two people do not share a common  
tongue, Francois will interpret for them!



# DESTONE



**STANLEY  
SNYDER...**

**DR.  
XENO...**

**SENKU  
ISHIGAMI...**

**...BY  
A FEW  
TENTHS  
OF A  
SECOND.**

**AND NOW  
THEY'VE  
NARROWLY  
AVOIDED A  
PROPER  
ENCOUNTER...**

**THESE  
THREE HAVE  
YET TO BE  
IN THE SAME  
PLACE AT THE  
SAME TIME.**





MOTORCYCLES?!

WHERE DID THOSE COME FROM...?

THEY MUST'VE BUILT THEM DURING THE SEA VOYAGE.

WHAT A WILD FEELING!

FWOOSH

BIKES ...  
...ARE BAAAAAD!

...WAS PROBABLY JUST THE FIRST PHASE.

HAA! TRYING TO STOP US ON FOOT...

DID WE BREAK FREE...

...FROM STANLEY'S NET?!

...CONCENTRATED, LONG-RANGE FIREPOWER.

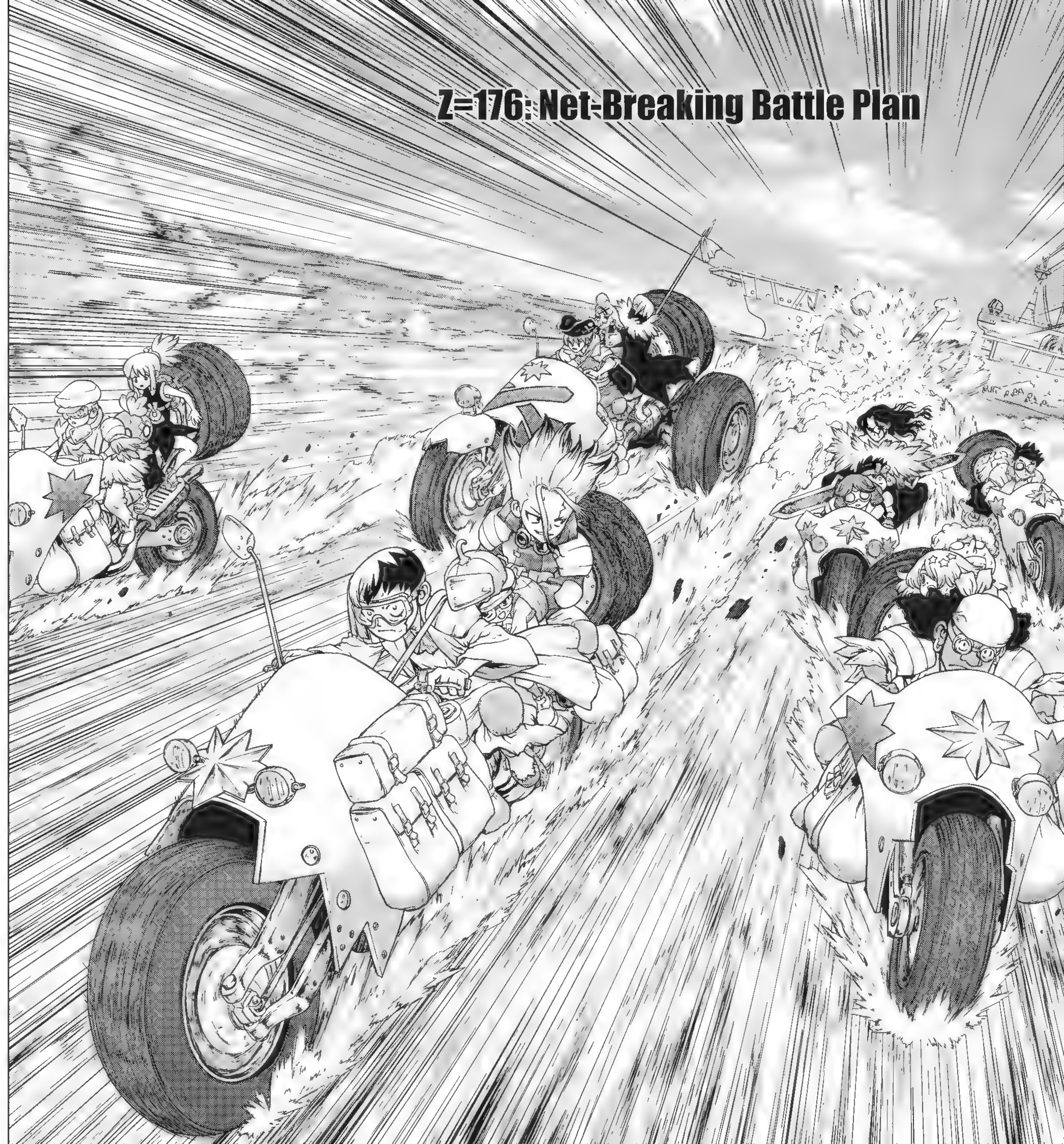
RIGHT. PHASE TWO WILL BE...

...TO THE PETRI-BEAM'S OMINOUS ORIGIN!

WE'LL FINALLY BE ON OUR WAY...

BUT ONCE WE'RE FREE OF THESE TACTICS...

## Z=176: Net-Breaking Battle Plan



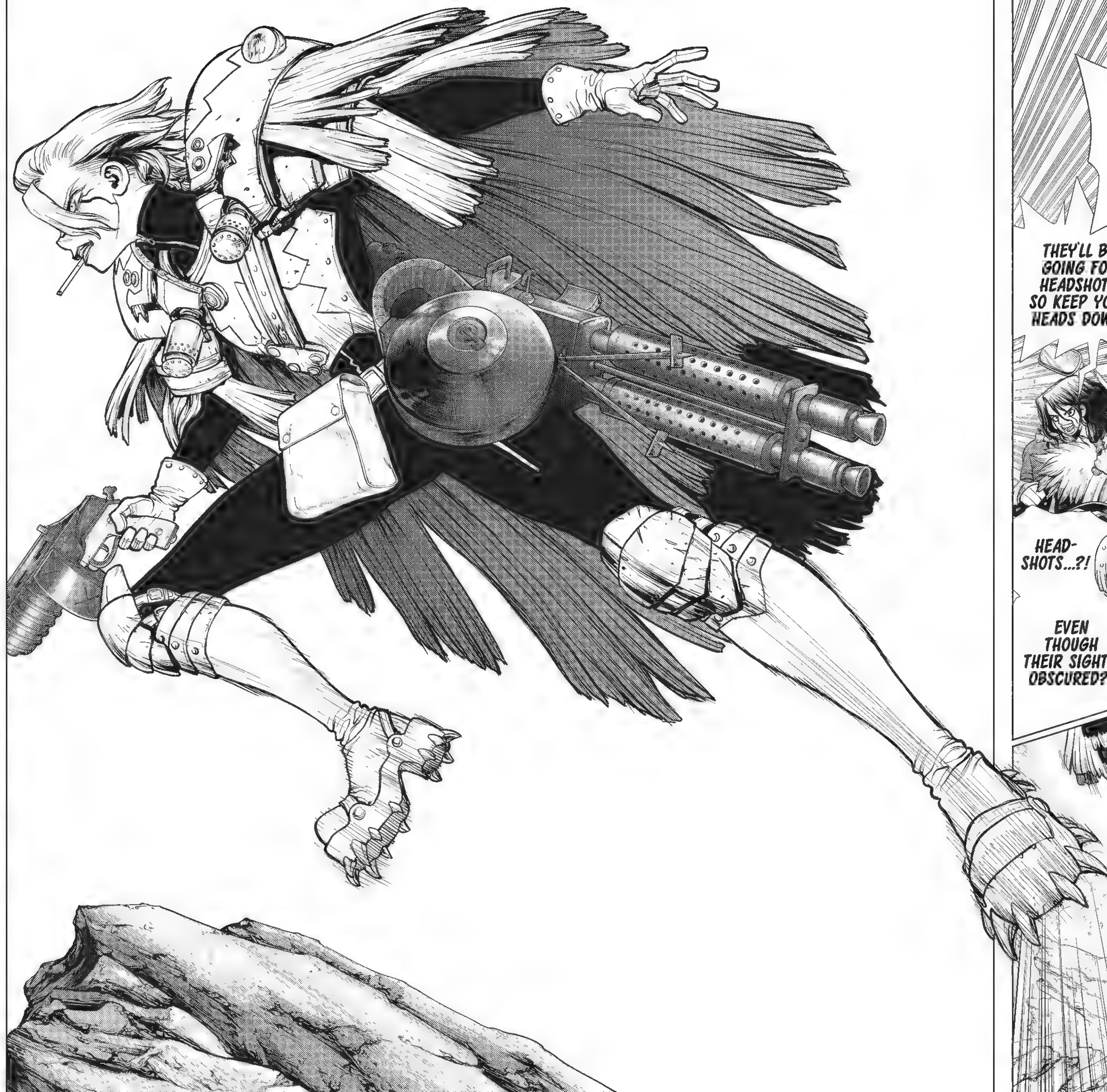
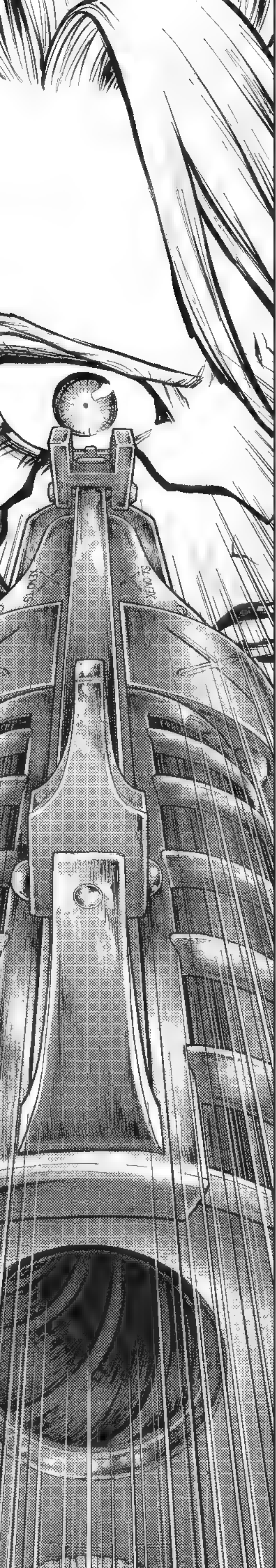












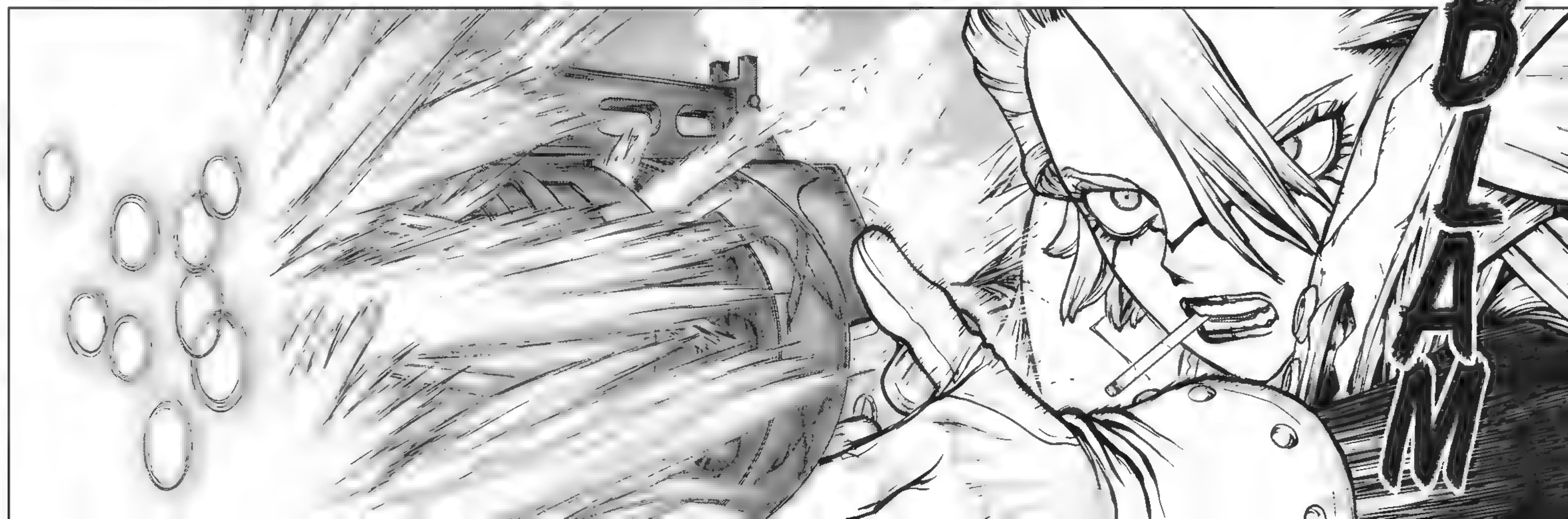
SINGLE FILE,  
NOW! WITH  
XENO AS A  
SHIELD, IN  
THE REAR!

THEY'LL BE  
GOING FOR  
HEADSHOTS,  
SO KEEP YOUR  
HEADS DOWN!

HEAD-  
SHOTS...?!

EVEN  
THOUGH  
THEIR SIGHT'S  
OBSCURED?!

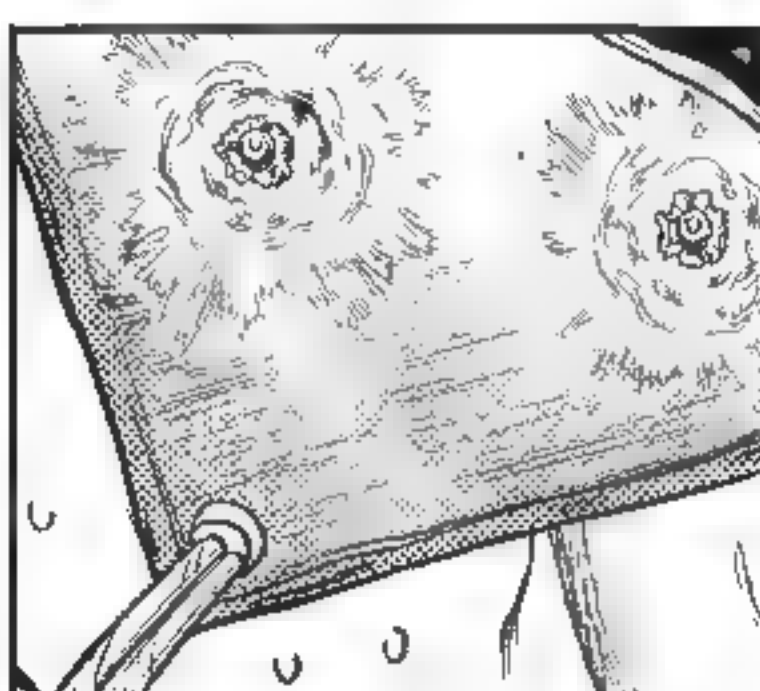








**HIDDEN  
ARMOR!**



**MY LIFE  
IS NOT IN  
DANGER.**

**...ARE  
HIT!**

**...AND  
HYOGA...**

**TSUKASA  
...**

**HE MADE THE  
NEXT BEST  
MOVE AND  
WENT AFTER  
OUR MAIN  
FIGHTERS.**

**...HITTING  
THE BIKES  
COULD CAUSE  
A CRASH AND  
KILL XENO.**

**WITH  
ALL THIS  
DUST AND  
SMOKE...**

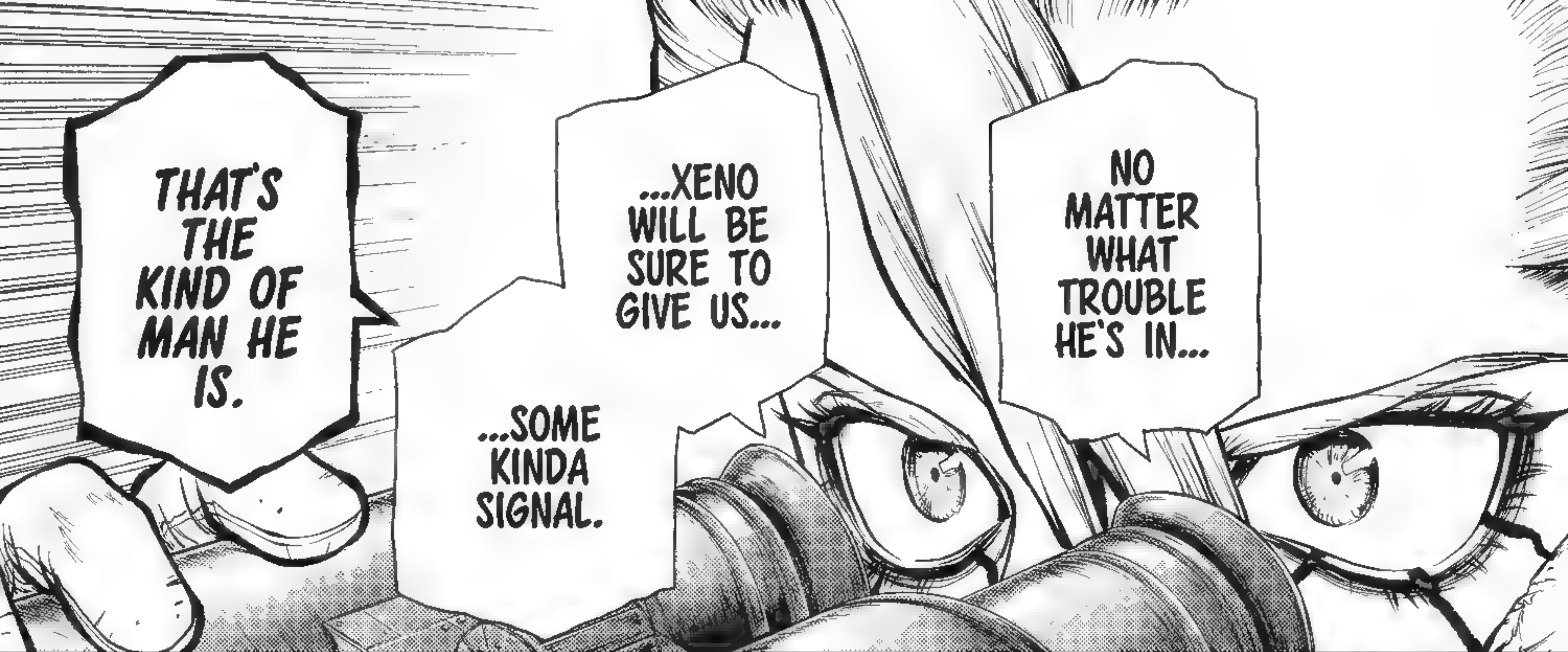




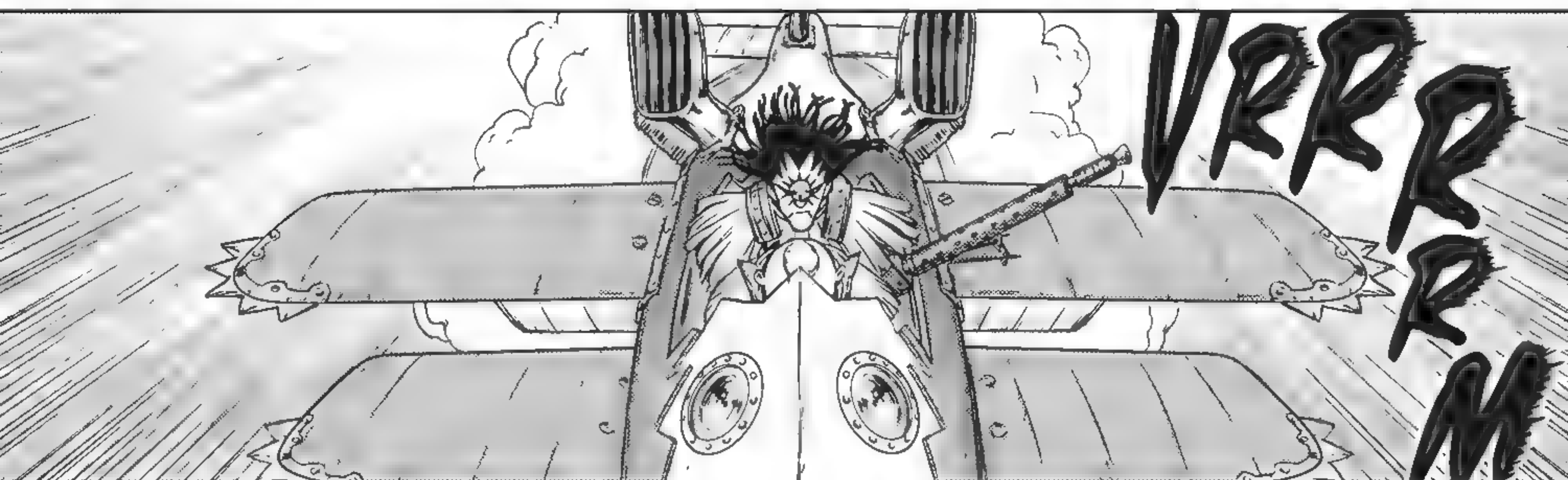
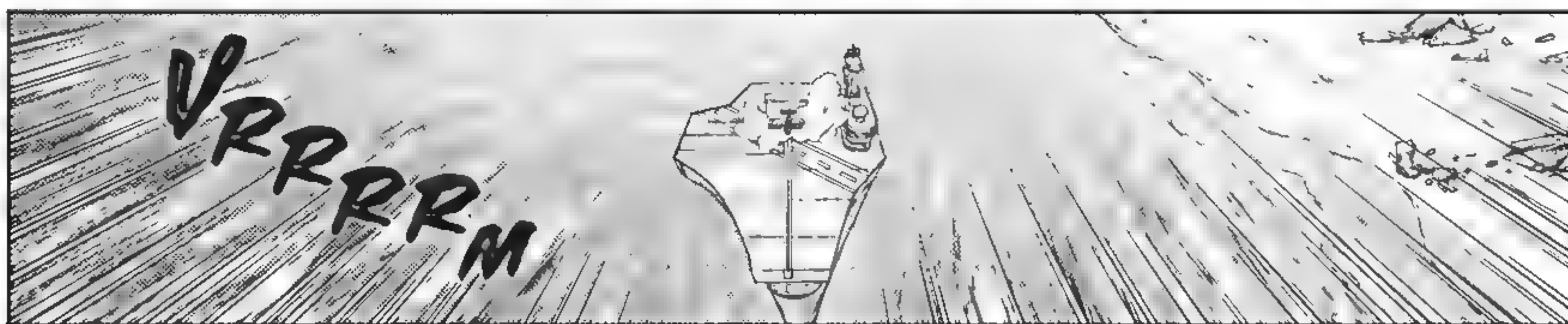
IN  
AN INSTANT,  
HE DEDUCED  
THE OPTIMAL  
TARGETS.

TSUKASA  
AND  
HYOGA'S  
ARMS!

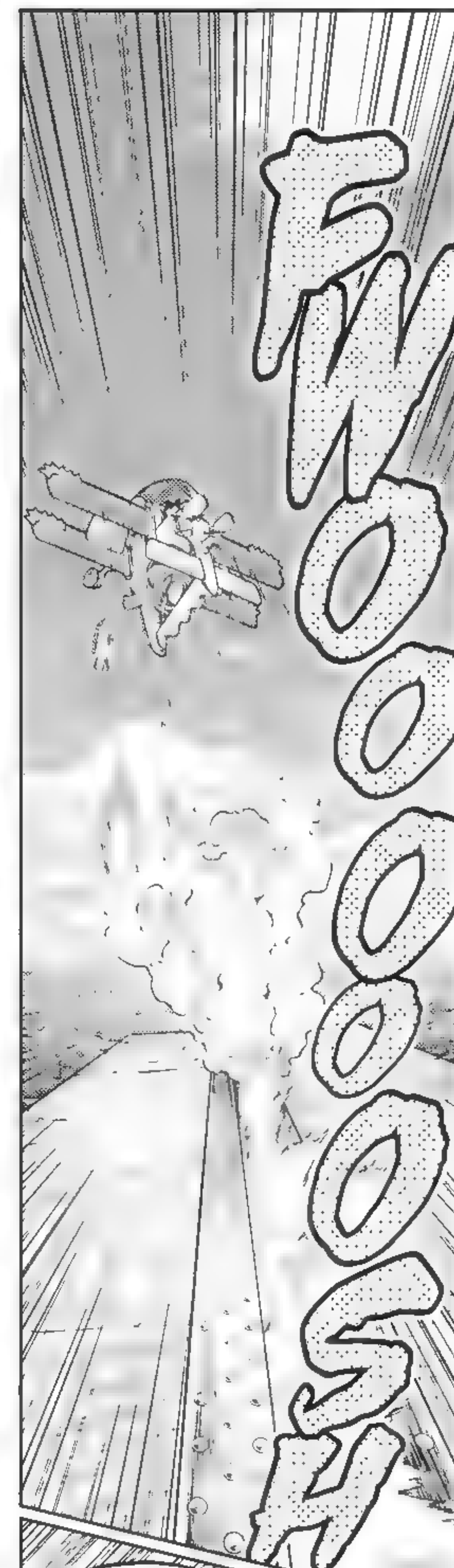
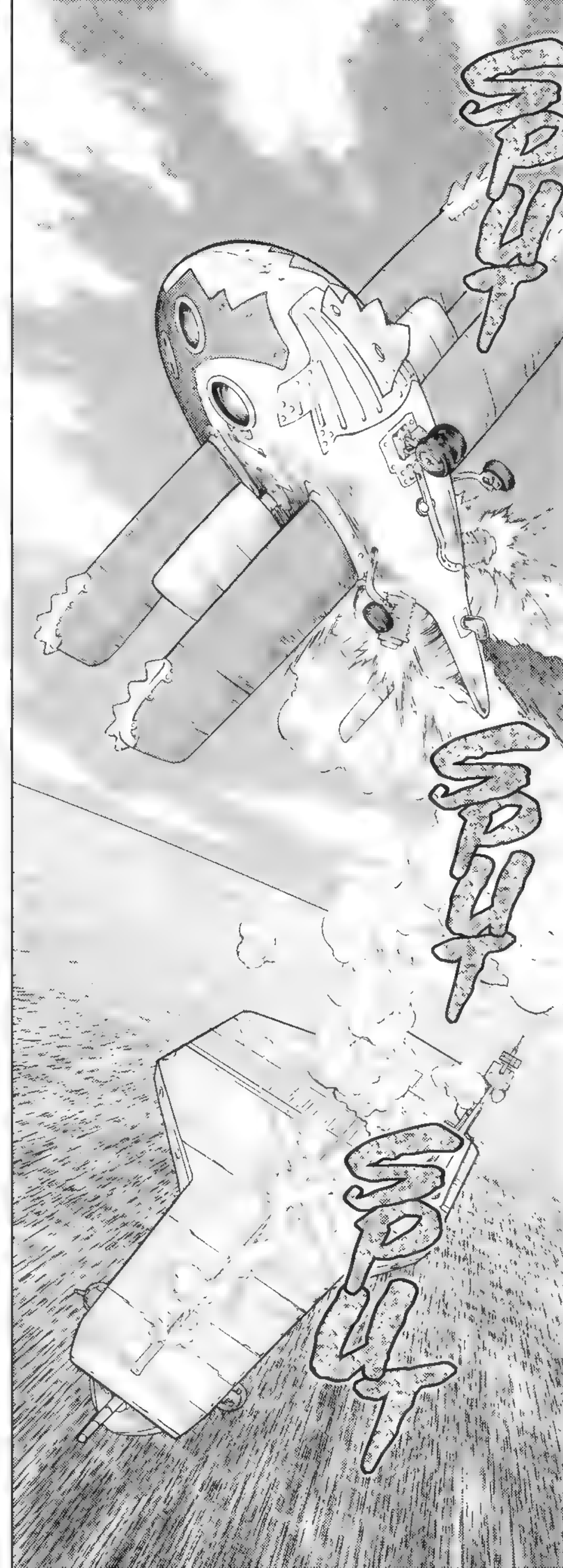
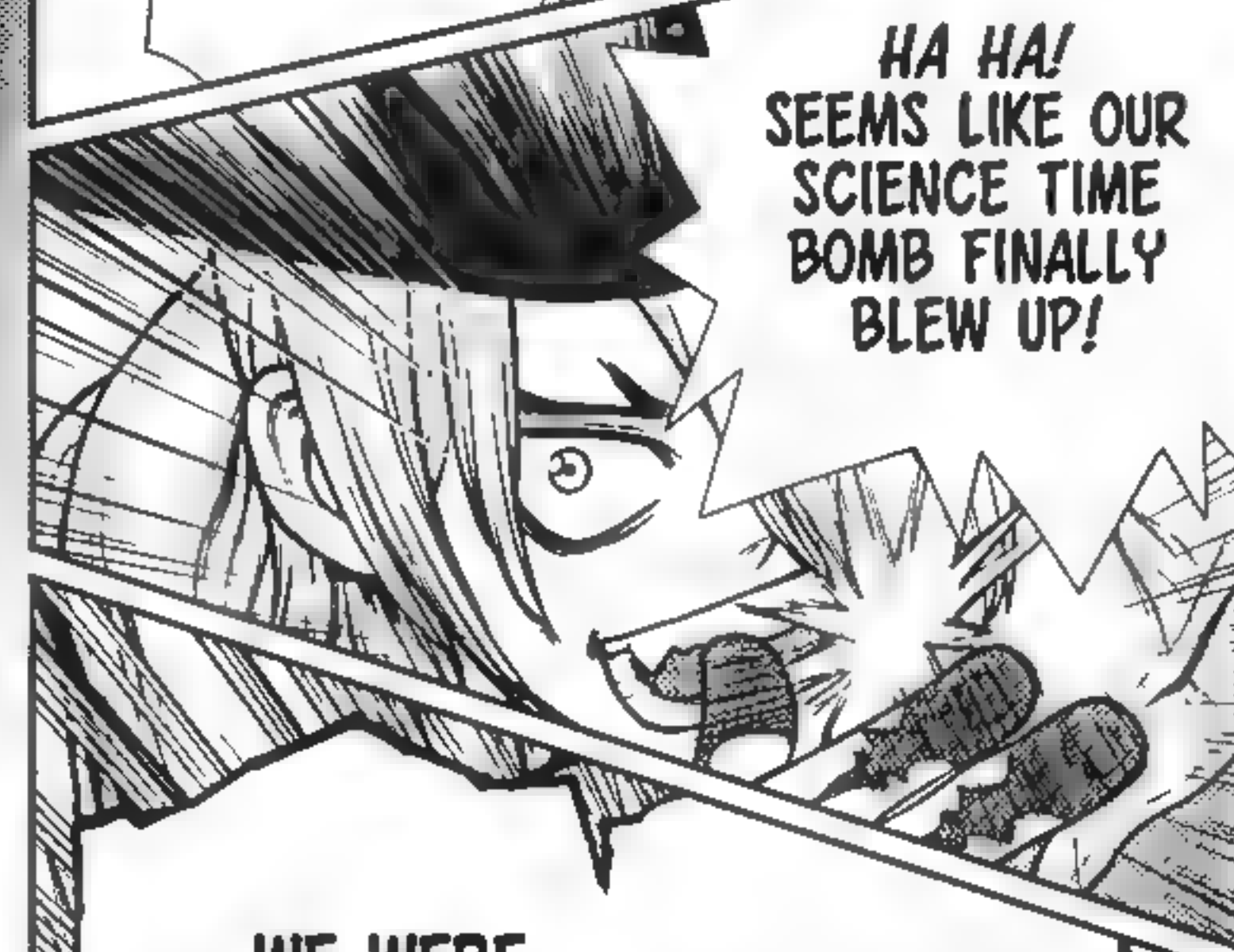
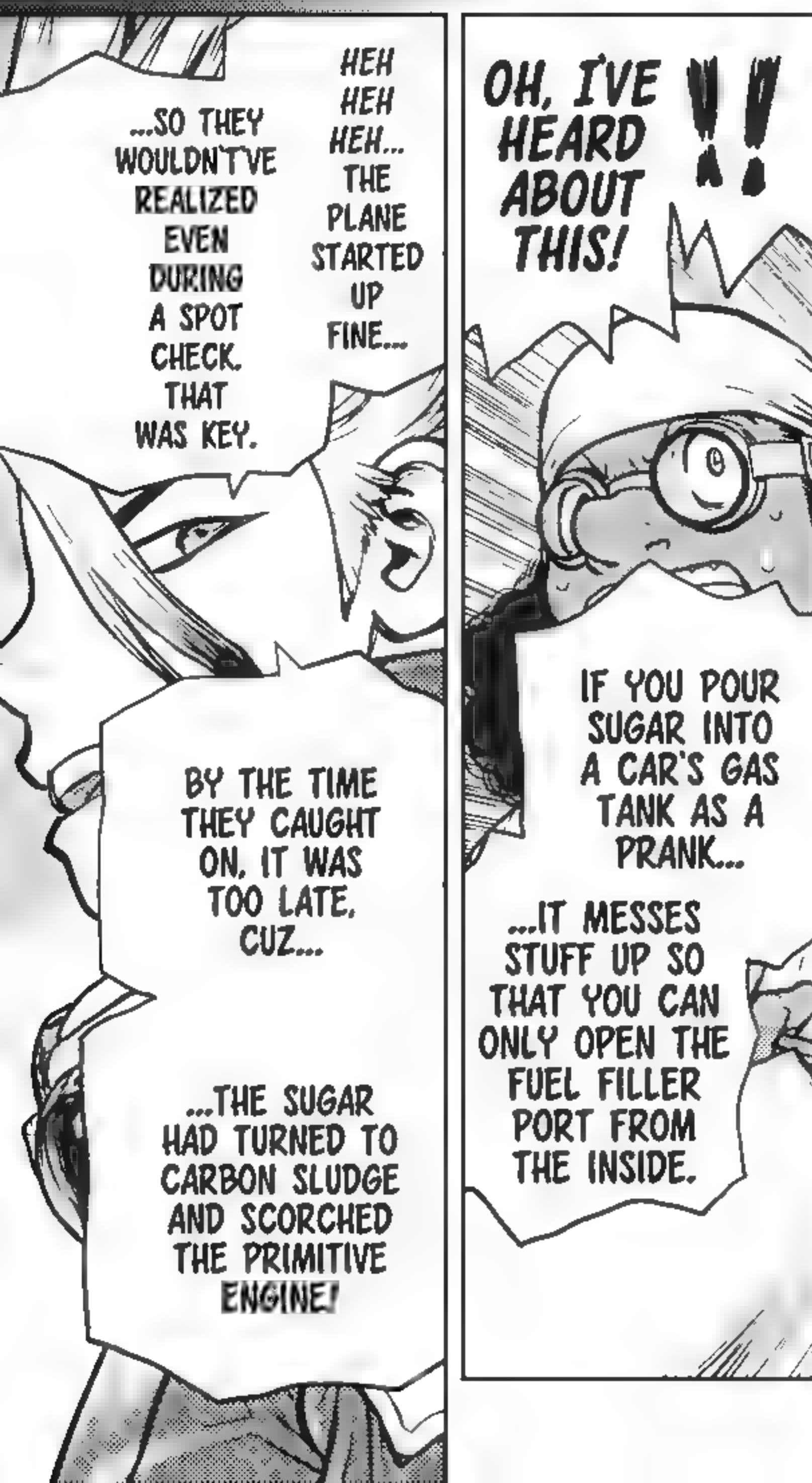
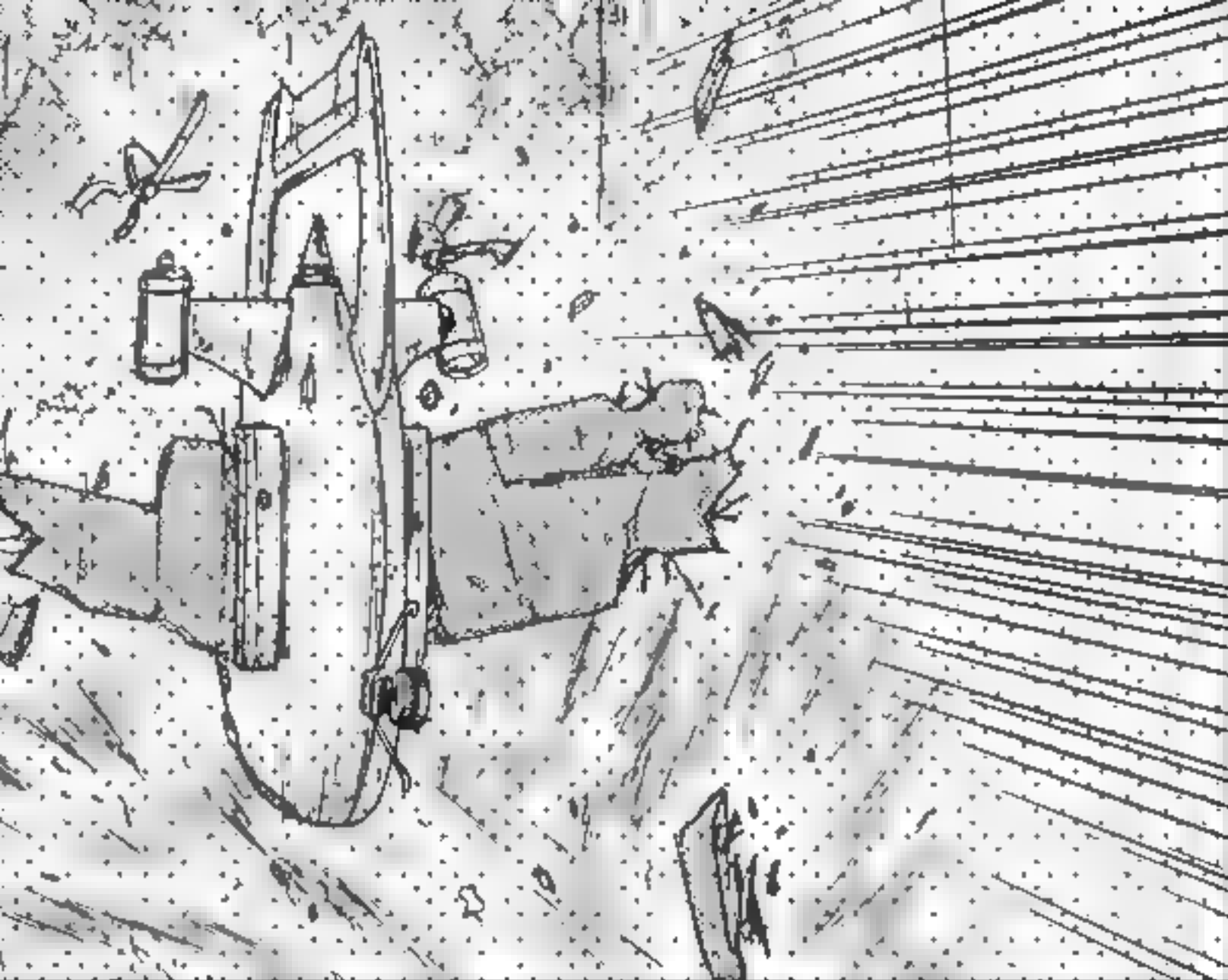


















WE'RE  
TAKING  
THESE  
BIKES...

...RIGHT  
ACROSS  
SOUTH  
AMERICA!

ALL RIGHT!  
WE BROKE  
THROUGH  
STANLEY'S  
NET!!

AND  
NOW, WE'RE  
OFF TO THE  
PETRIFI-  
CATION'S  
GROUND  
ZERO!





## Fake Stanley

Fighter Piloting: ★★★★★

Airborne Shooting: ★★★

Regular Shooting: ★★

Full Name: Charlotte Bony

Height: 172 cm

Profession: Pilot

As a fellow soldier, Charlotte has so much respect for Captain Stanley that it's even affected her speech, making her sound particularly manly.

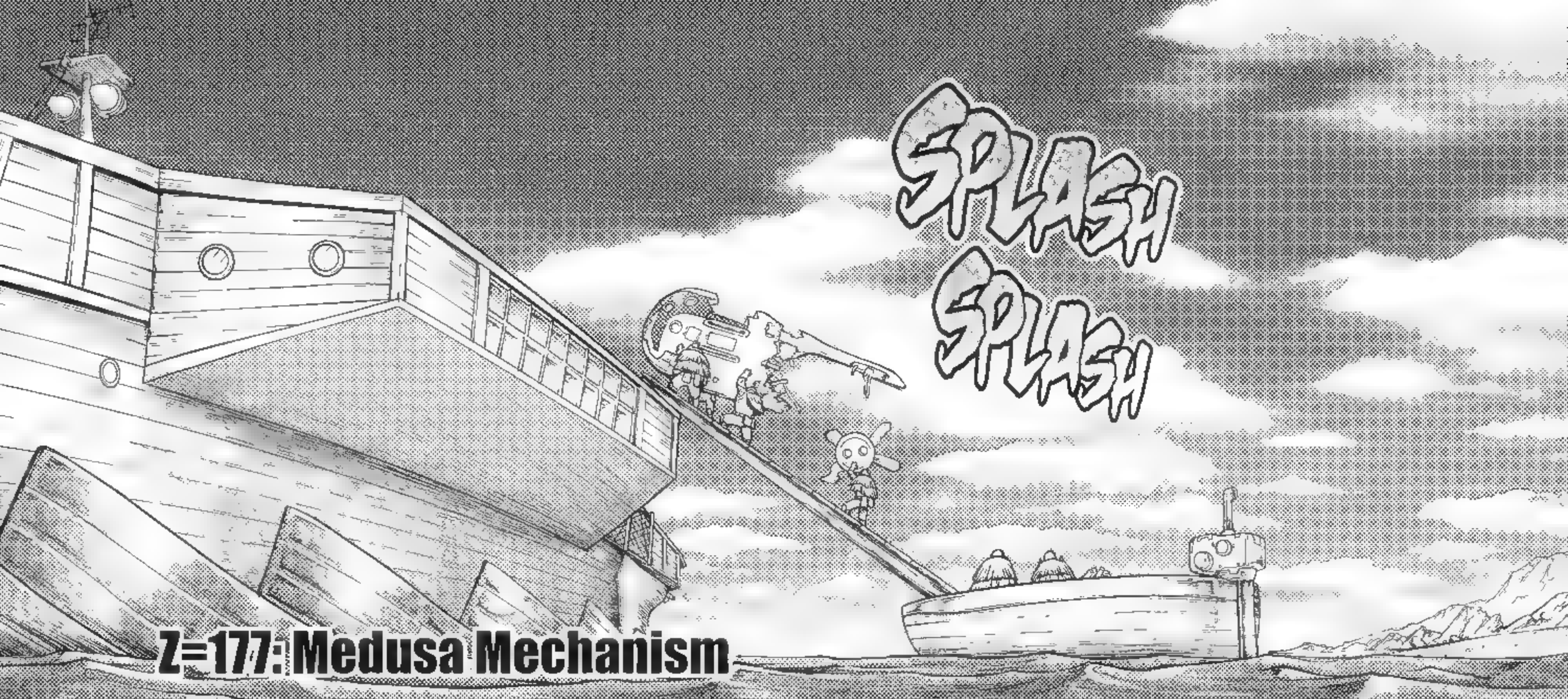
She can do an impression of Stanley, but it still ends up sounding like a gender-swapped version of him. Charlotte feels like it comes off as mocking him, so she tends to avoid it.

Despite being an incredible fighter pilot, her marksmanship leaves something to be desired.

Of course, Stanley's shooting is too ridiculously amazing for anyone to emulate properly.







## Z-177: Medusa Mechanism



...ALL  
BLACK!!

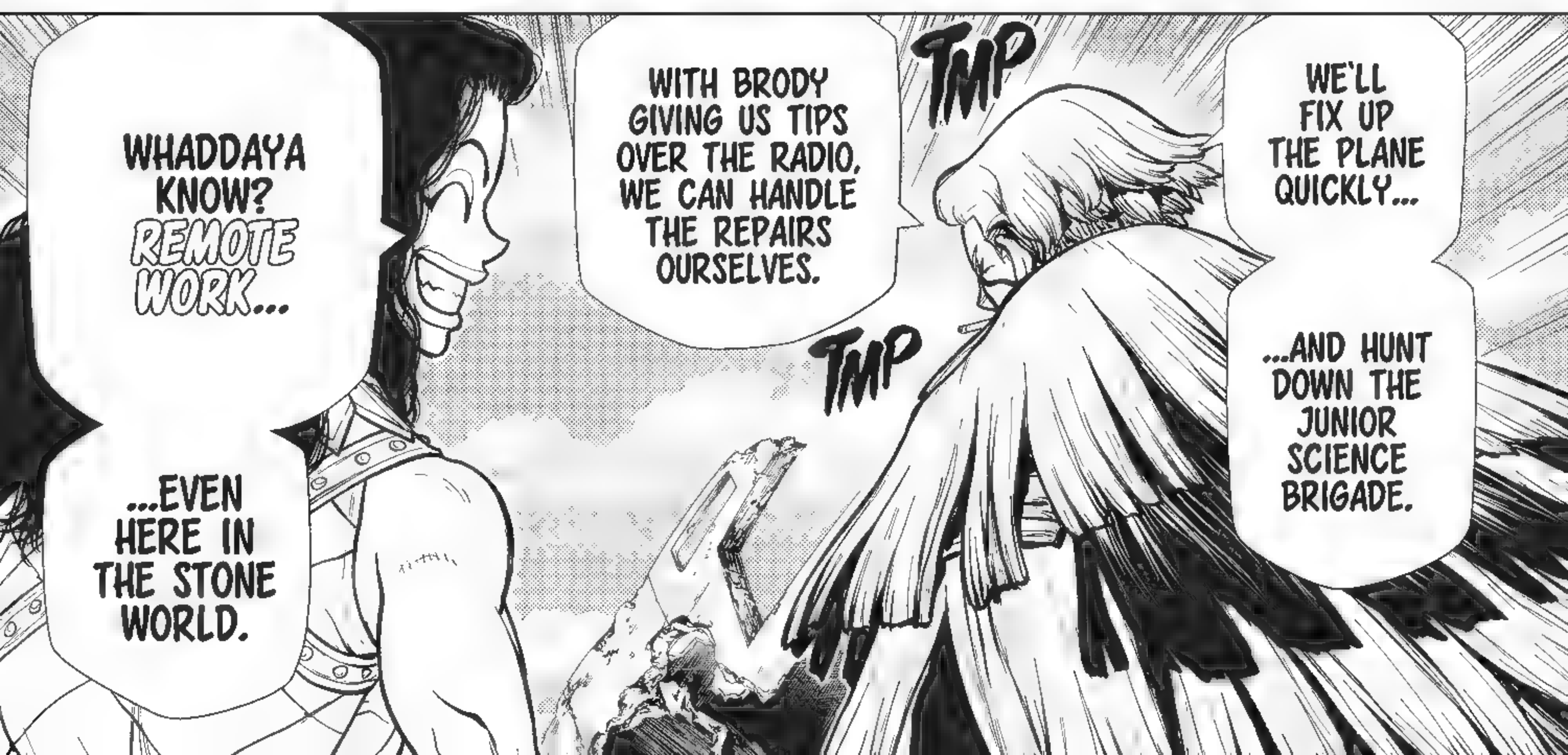
DANGIT!  
LOOK  
AT THIS  
CRAP!

THE PLANE  
ENGINE'S...



THEY  
MUST'VE  
TOSSED A  
BUNCH IN  
THERE.

BAH HA HA  
HA! THAT'S  
BURNED  
SUGAR.



WHADDAYA  
KNOW?  
REMOTE  
WORK...

...EVEN  
HERE IN  
THE STONE  
WORLD.

WITH BRODY  
GIVING US TIPS  
OVER THE RADIO,  
WE CAN HANDLE  
THE REPAIRS  
OURSELVES.

TNP

TNP

WE'LL  
FIX UP  
THE PLANE  
QUICKLY...

...AND HUNT  
DOWN THE  
JUNIOR  
SCIENCE  
BRIGADE.

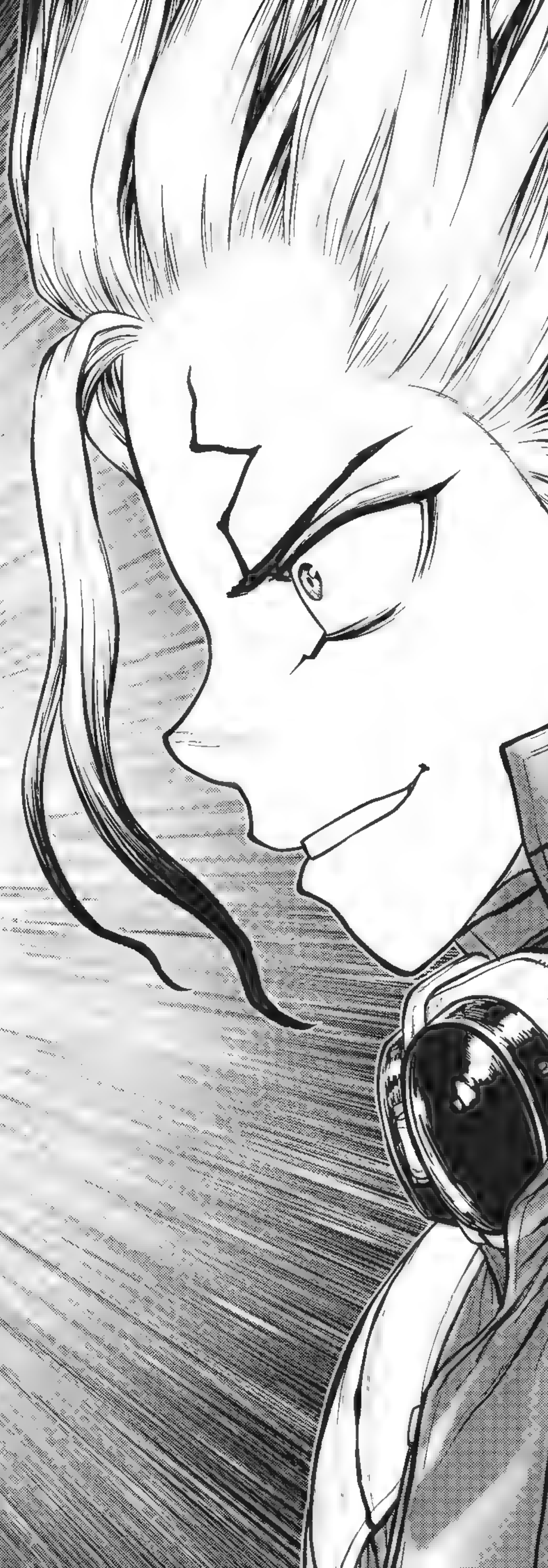


...AND  
ANALYZE THE  
MECHANISM!

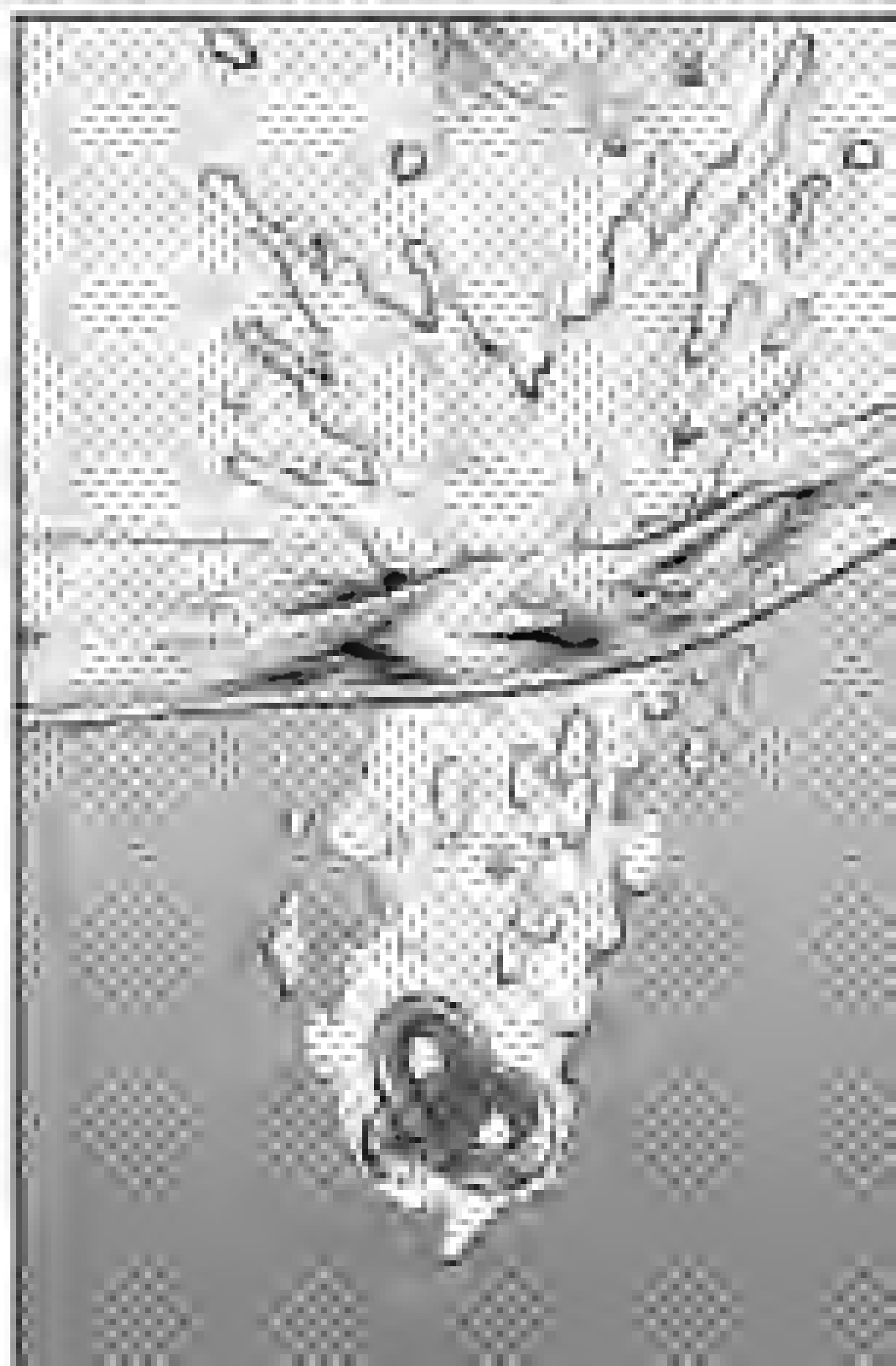
...TAKE  
APART  
THE  
MEDUSA...



**Z=177: Medusa Mechanism**











YOU DIDN'T GIVE US A REASON, SENKU...

GOOD ENOUGH, RIGHT?

...SO I GUESS THAT MEANS I JUST GOTTA MAKE A REASONABLE ARGUMENT.

STILL!

FAIR ENOUGH, AND I GOT NO CAUSE TO TURN HER DOWN.

UNLESS I'M JUST OVERTHINKING THINGS...

THIS FEELS KINDA SUDDEN. THE TIMING'S FISHY.



BUT IF WE CAN FIGURE OUT WHAT MAKES THE MEDUSA TICK...

WHICH MEANS EVENTUALLY DEALING WITH SICK AND INJURED FOLKS.

...THEN WHENEVER ANYONE NEEDS A DOCTOR...

...WE'LL FIX THEM UP WITH DR. STONE INSTEAD.



WE'RE SUPPOSED TO REVIVE...

...A MILLION PEOPLE IN CORN CITY.



...THAT WE'RE HEADED FOR...

...THE SOURCE OF THE PETRI-BEAM!

HA HA! I ALMOST FORGOT THAT NIKKI...

...AND THE U.S. CREW DON'T KNOW...





HAH! BUT UP AGAINST FIGHTER PLANES AND MACHINE GUNS...

...WE'VE GOT NO CLEAR WAY TO BEAT STANLEY.

NO WAY EXCEPT MEDUSA, THAT IS.

WISHFUL THINKING, IF I DO SAY SO MYSELF...

That one's battery might be dead as well.



...THE ORIGINAL MEDUSA...

...THAT ZAPPED THE WHOLE PLANET WILL BE OURS!

THAT'S RIGHT. AND WHEN WE GET THERE...



...WE'LL GET THEM TO PRY IT OPEN...

THROUGH REMOTE WORK...



COULD BE THE BATTERY OR SOMETHING ELSE. EITHER WAY, WE GOTTA GET IT WORKING AGAIN.



...OF THE MECHANISMS INSIDE!!

...AND DO A TOTAL AUTOPSY...



THOSE'RE THE RULES.

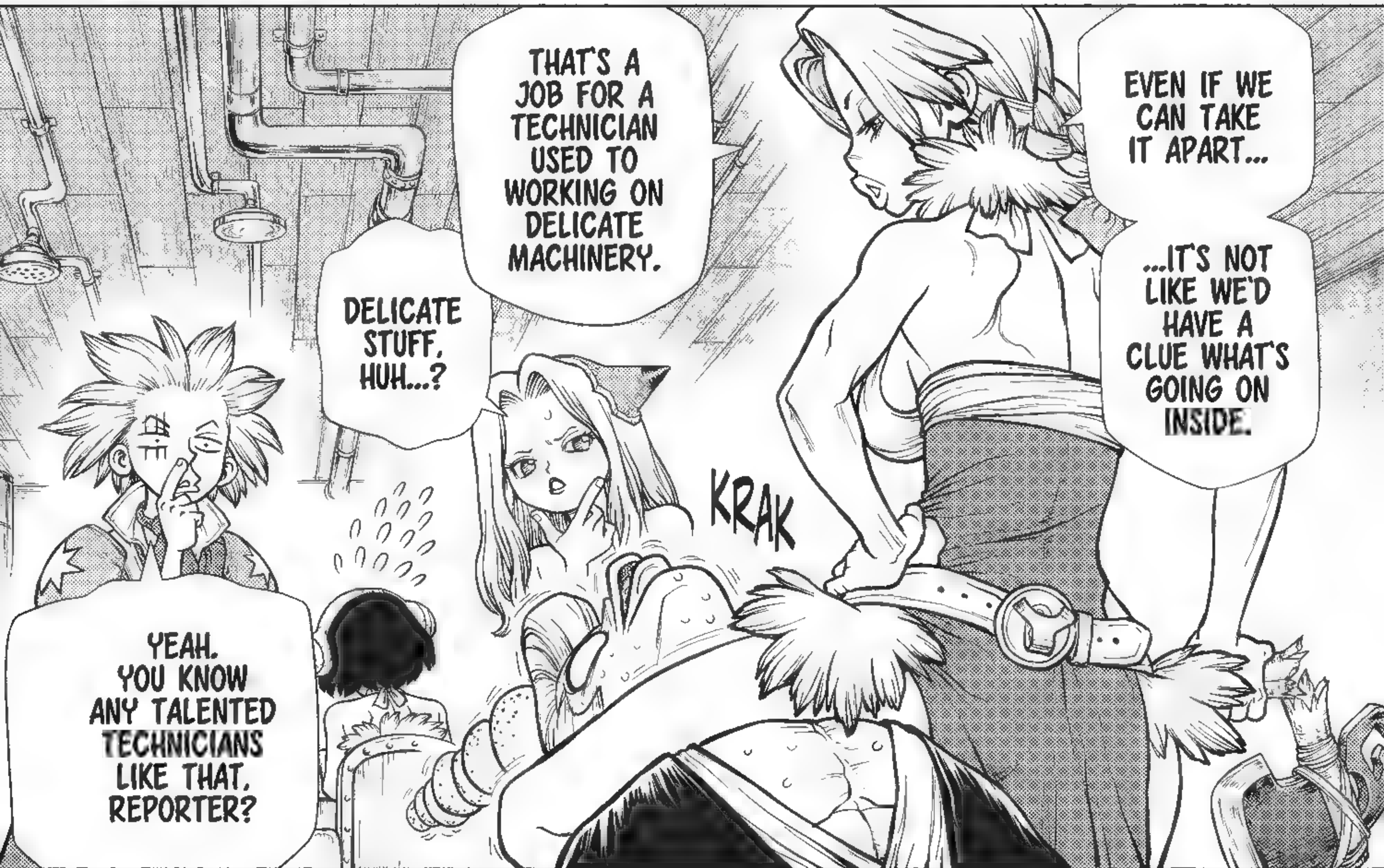
ANY FIDDLING WITH IT IS GONNA BE STRICTLY MONITORED.



BUT WE'RE GONNA LOOK AFTER THE DEVICE. NOT YOU.

SURE, NO PROBLEM.









...BUT RODEX  
HQ WAS NEAR  
THE AIRPORT.  
EVERYONE  
KNOWS THAT.

CLASSY  
WATCHMAKERS?

...MIGHT  
BE A  
BIT OF A  
TREK...

HMPH!  
THE ONE  
I KNOW...



I DOUBT  
ANYONE ELSE  
KNOWS AS  
MUCH ABOUT  
TIMEPIECES AS  
YOU, RYUSUI.

**SPEAK  
FOR  
YOUR-  
SELF!**

...EVERY  
LAST ONE?

WHEN IT  
COMES TO  
WATCHES,  
WHO WOULDN'T...  
...desire...

**EVERY-  
ONE?  
NOPE!!**



**TA-DA**

**WHOA!**

OOH...



**GOTCHA  
COVERED!**

COULD BE  
TOUGH GIVING  
DIRECTIONS,  
WITH THE  
WORLD AS  
IT IS.

**GIMME A  
ROUGH IDEA,  
AND I CAN  
WHIP UP A  
TOPOGRAPHIC  
MAP!**

SKRCH-SKRCH





TIME TO  
SEND A  
FAX.

WELP, IT'S  
GOTTA BE  
DONE FOR  
THIS REMOTE  
WORK TO  
WORK.

SHE  
SHE  
SHE  
SHE  
SHE

**SAY WHAAAT?!**

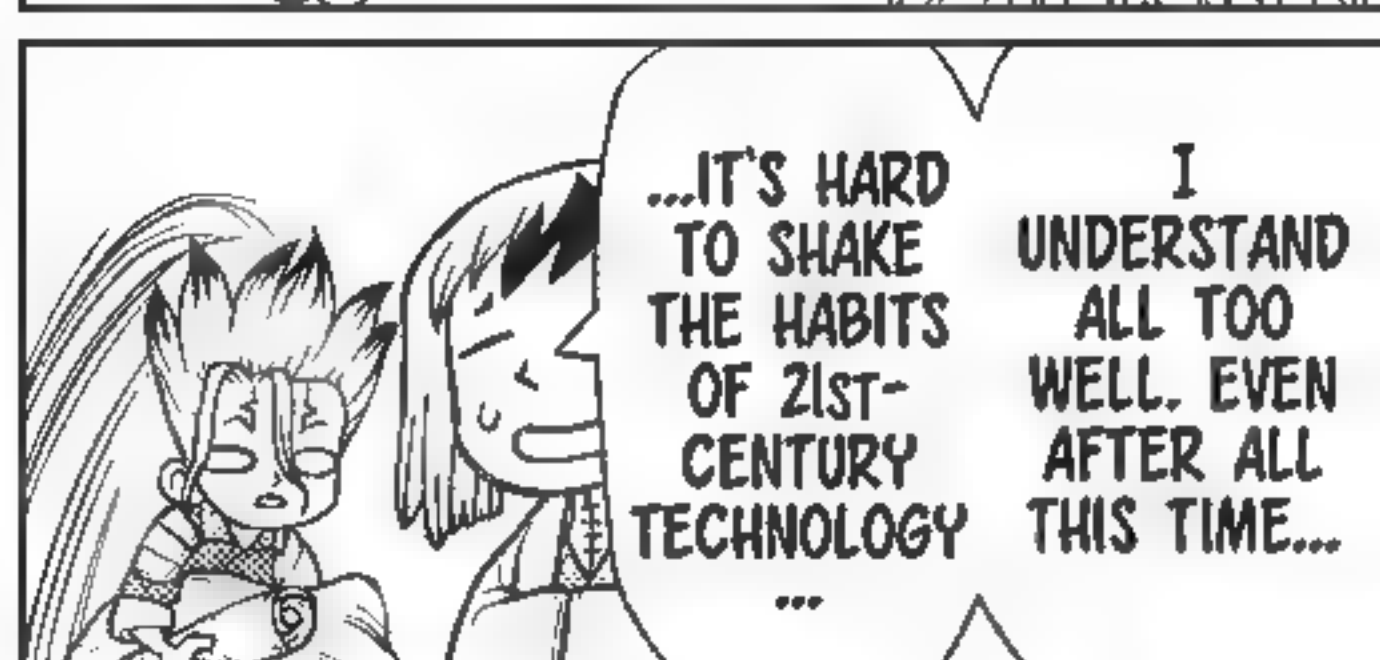


**ARGH!!**

BEAM...

...IT  
OVER...?

ALL WE  
GOTTA DO IS  
BEAM THAT  
MAP TO  
YUZURIHA AND  
THE GUYS IN  
CORN CITY!



...IT'S HARD  
TO SHAKE  
THE HABITS  
OF 21ST-  
CENTURY  
TECHNOLOGY  
...

I  
UNDERSTAND  
ALL TOO  
WELL. EVEN  
AFTER ALL  
THIS TIME...



HOW...?!

A WAY TO  
TRANSMIT  
PICTURES  
OVER THE  
PHONE!

WUZZAT?!



DON'T  
TELL  
ME...

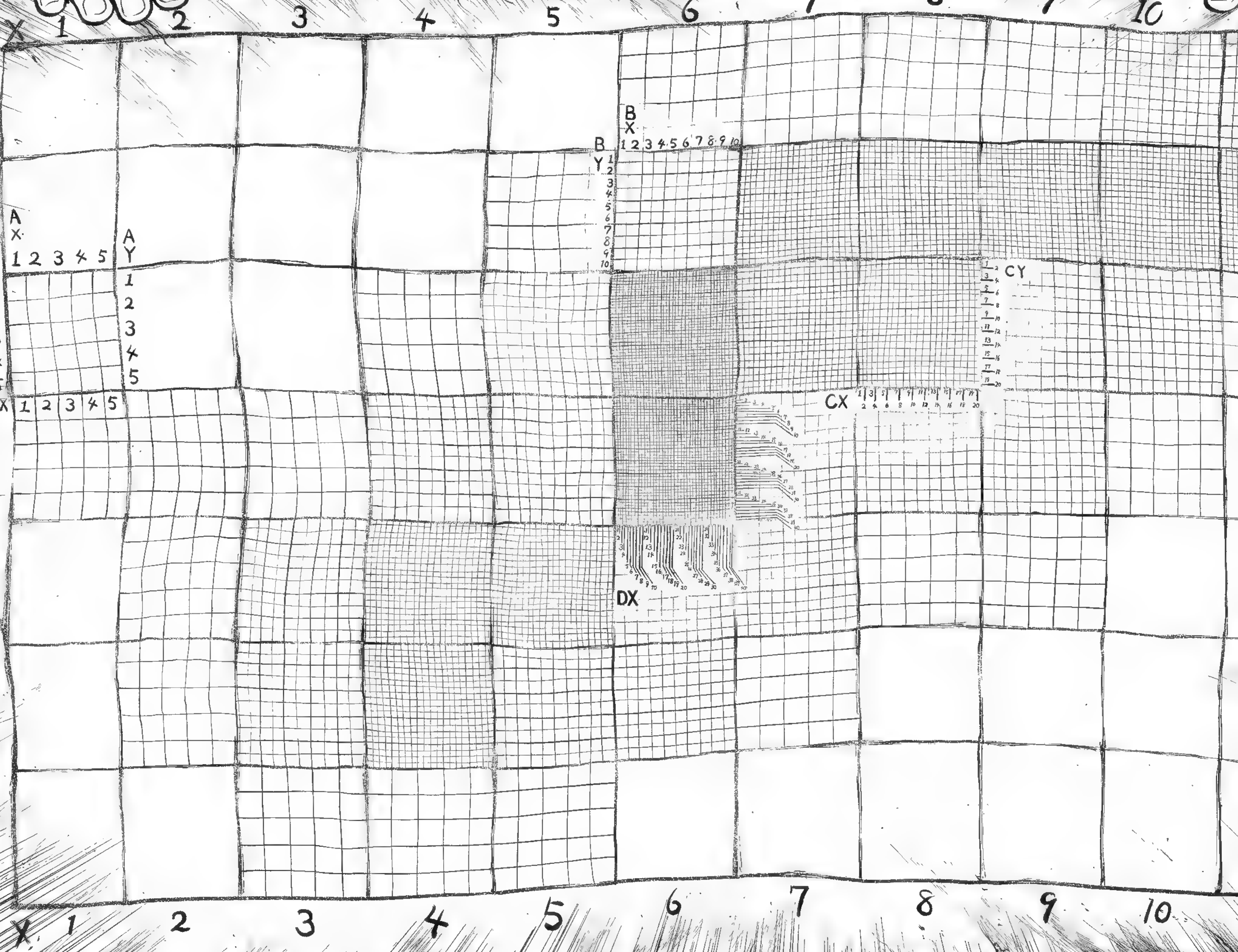
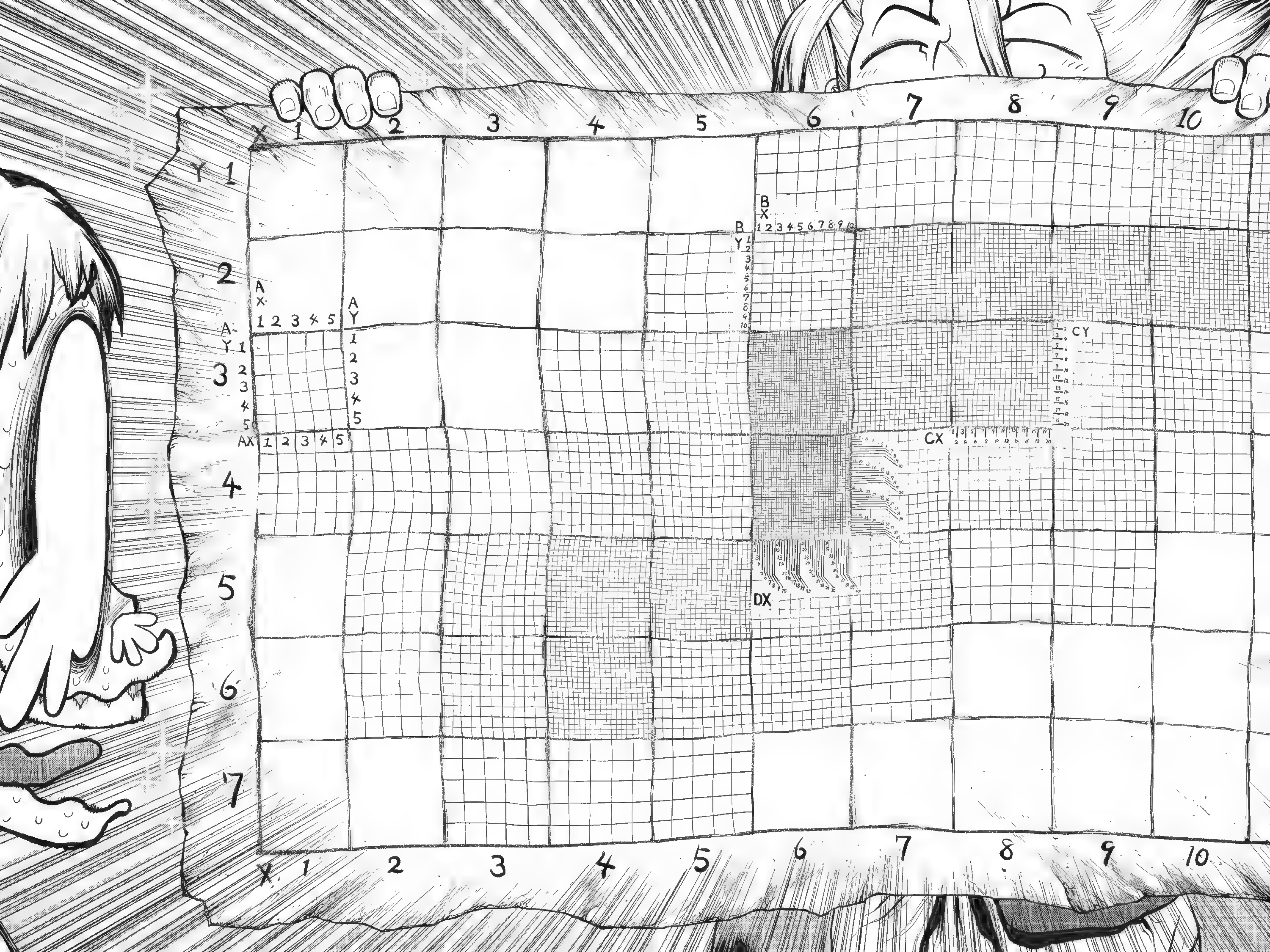
LITTLE  
SQUARES  
...?

GRAPH  
PAPER?

**THAT  
QUICKLY?!**

FAX  
MACHINE'S  
READY.





A X  
1 2 3 4 5  
A Y  
1 2 3 4 5  
AX 1 2 3 4 5

B X  
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10  
B Y  
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10

CX  
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20  
CY  
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20

DX  
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20





I GUESS  
THERE'S  
NOTHING TO  
STOP THIS  
FROM WORKING,  
BUT WOW...

BOOP  
BEEP  
BOOP

BEEP  
BOOP  
BEEP

OSAMU  
TEZUKA  
ONCE DID  
SOMETHING  
SIMILAR...

...TO DRAW  
SOME MANGA  
REMOTELY,  
WHILE  
ABROAD.



...INDICATED  
AS EITHER  
WHITE OR  
BLACK, VIA  
MORSE  
CODE...

EVERY  
SQUARE,  
STARTING  
FROM THE  
UPPER  
LEFT...

I SHOULD  
HAVE  
KNOWN!

FAXING  
BY  
HAND!

BOOP  
BEEP  
BOOP  
BEEP

WHY  
DOES THE  
HELLISH  
ERRIBLE-  
TAY LABOR  
ALWAYS FALL  
TO ME?!

BUT...  
WHY  
ME?!



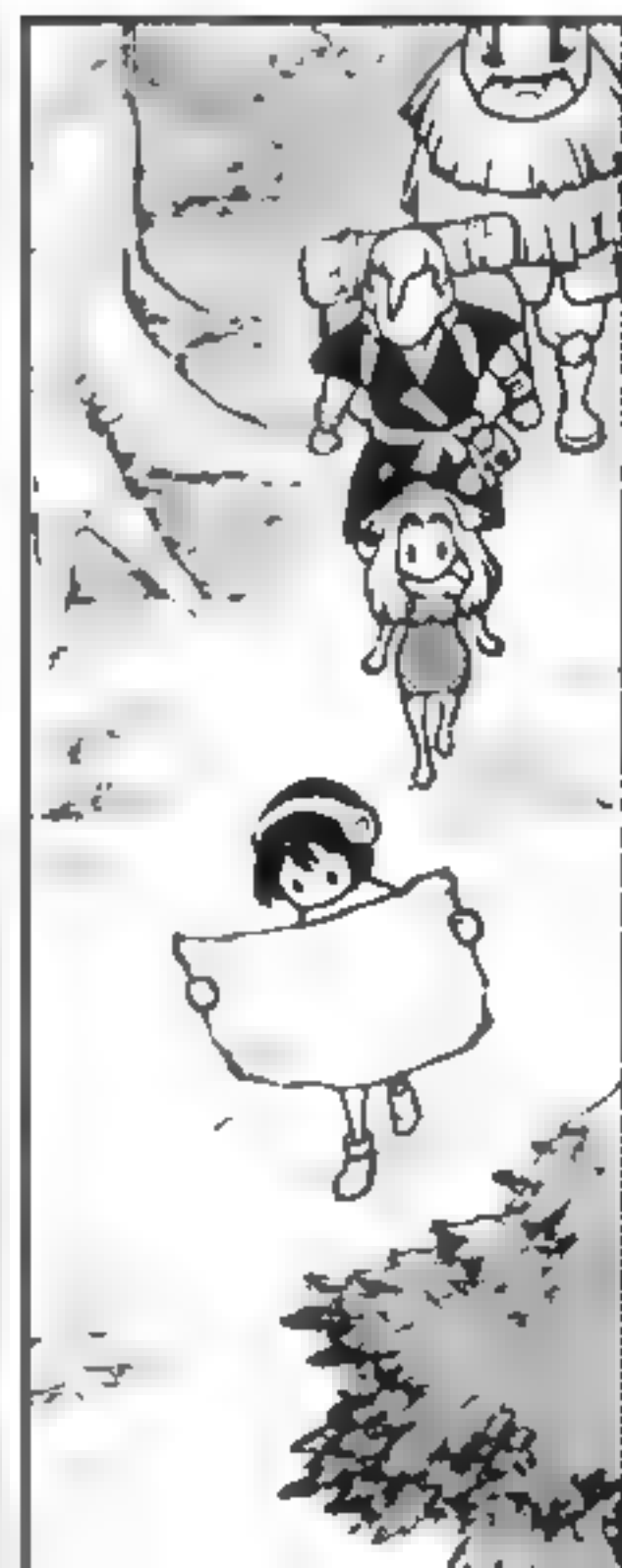
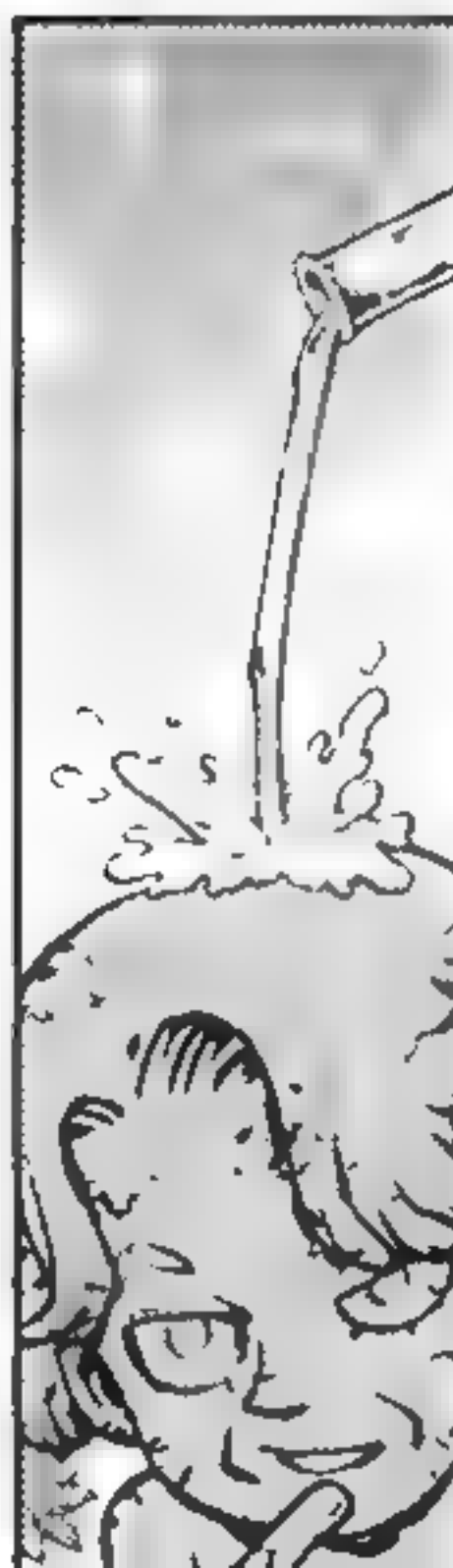
**Fax  
(by hand)  
acquired!!**



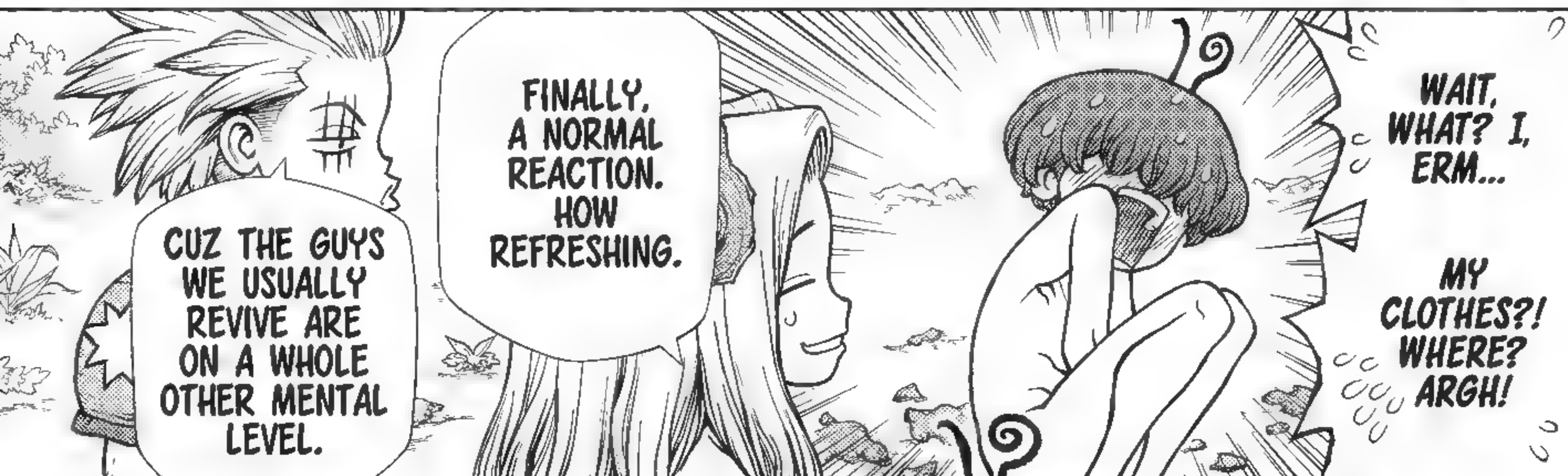
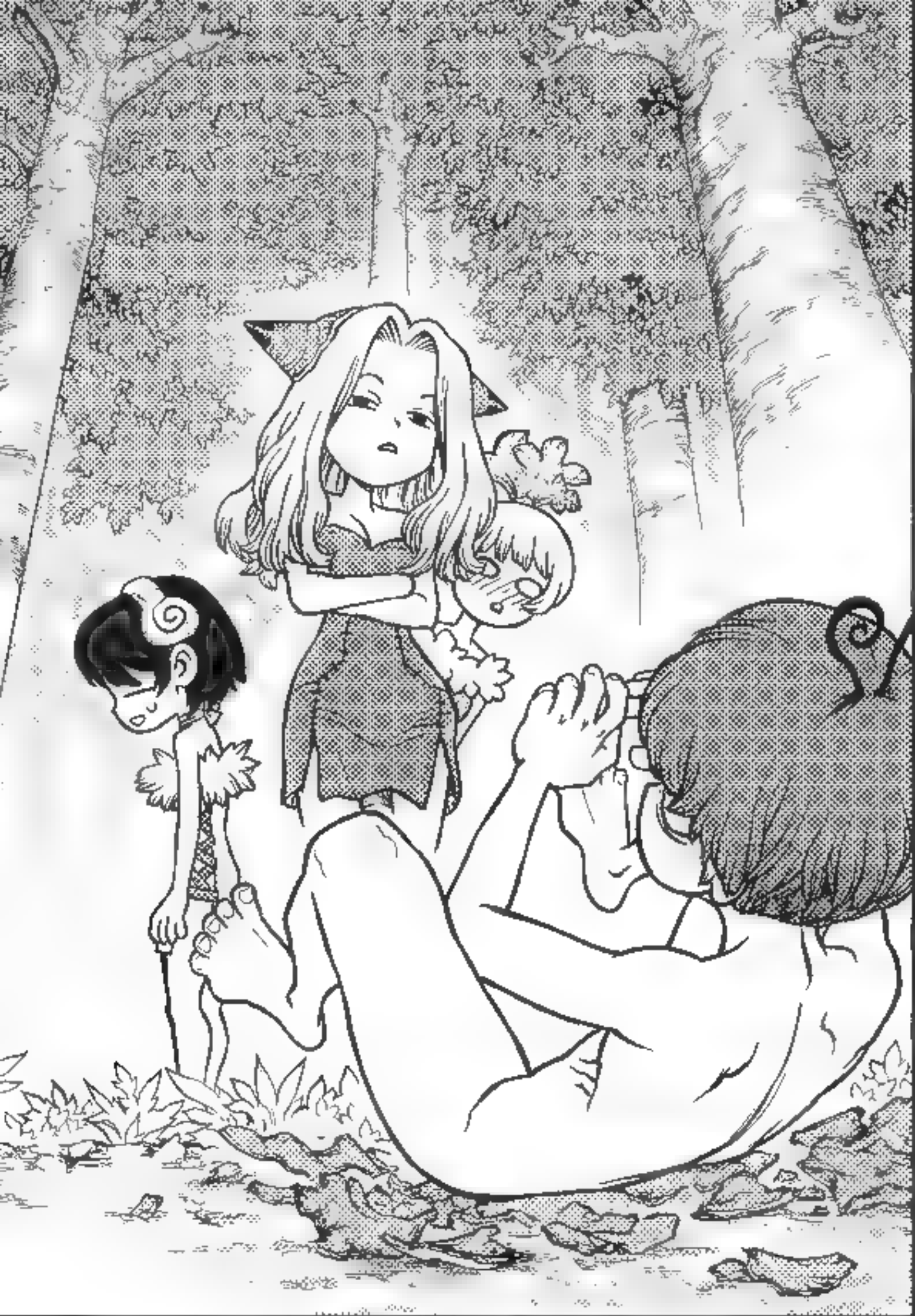
KE KE KE

YES, MY  
STAR  
EMPLOYEE  
...

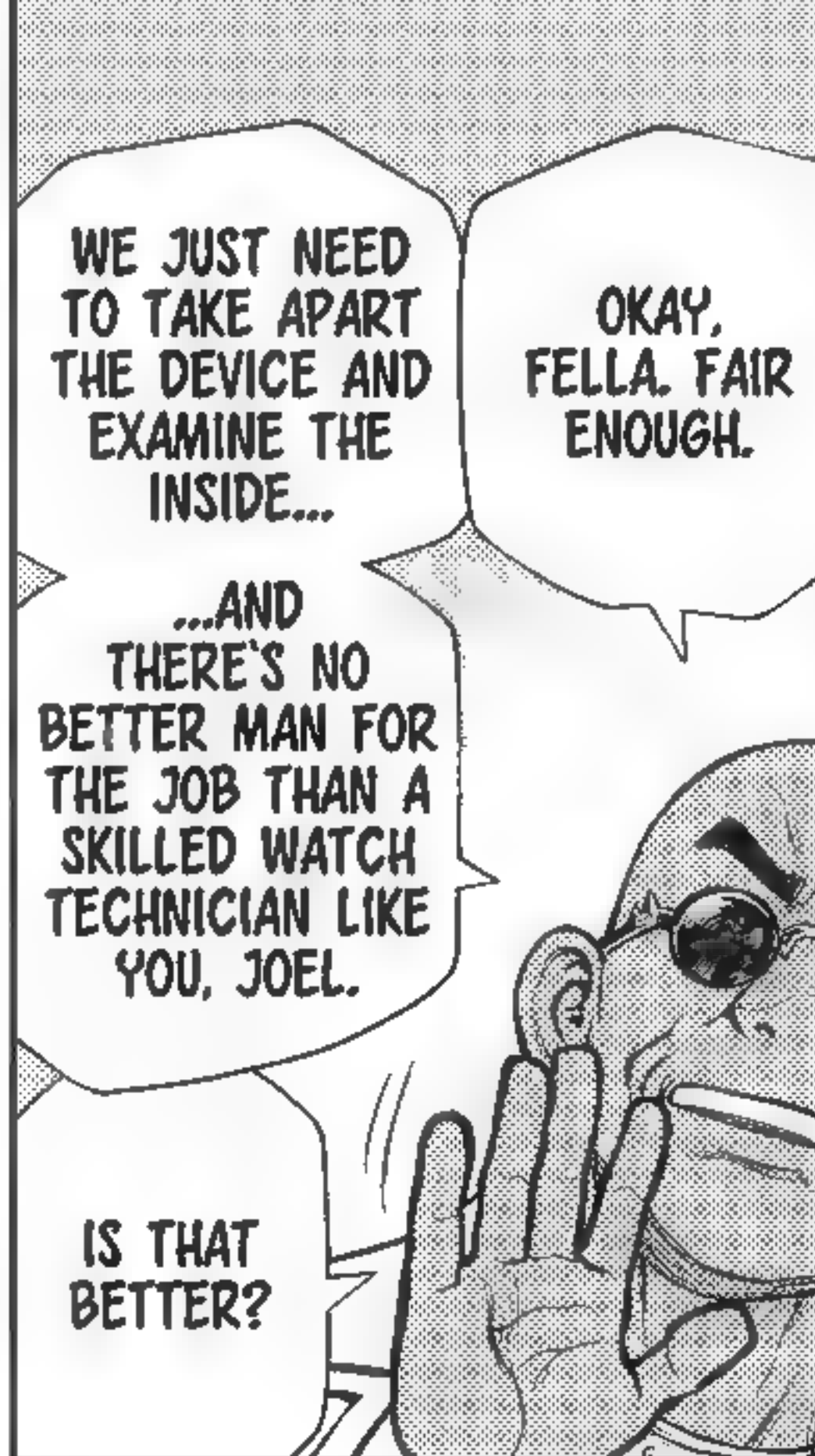
CEO











WE JUST NEED TO TAKE APART THE DEVICE AND EXAMINE THE INSIDE...

OKAY, FELLA. FAIR ENOUGH.

...AND THERE'S NO BETTER MAN FOR THE JOB THAN A SKILLED WATCH TECHNICIAN LIKE YOU, JOEL.

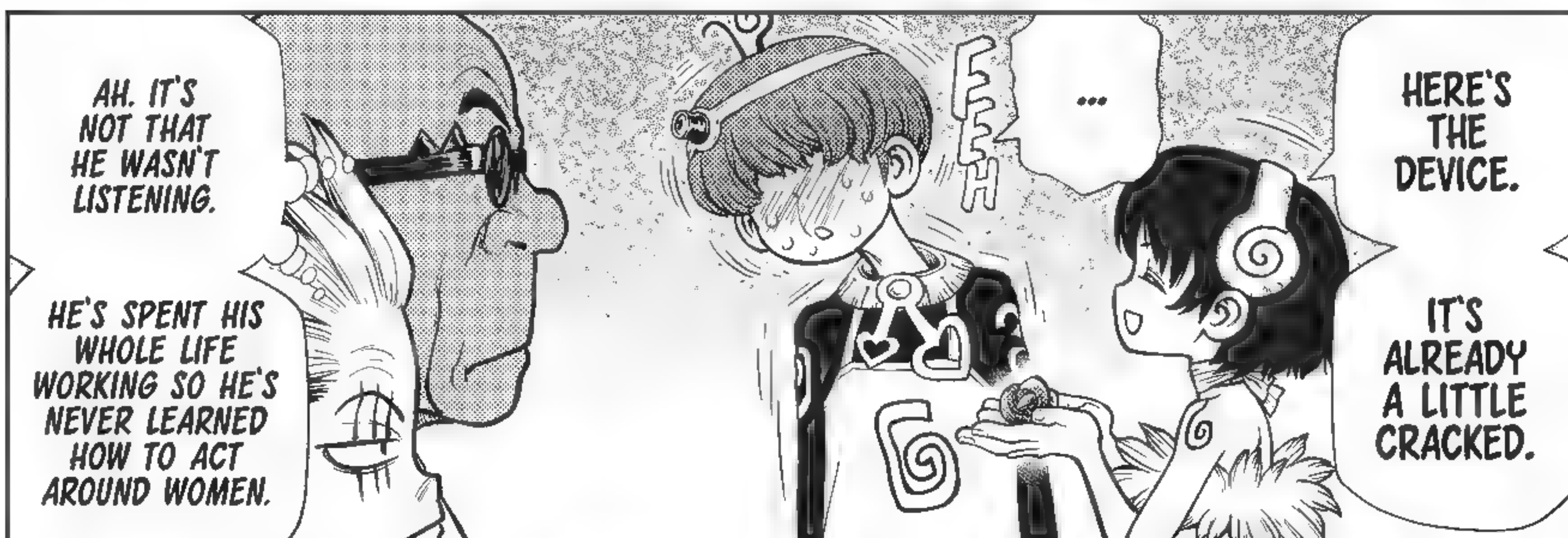
IS THAT BETTER?



I HAVE A NAME, YOU KNOW. IT'S JOEL.

OR IS THAT TOO HARD FOR YOU TO REMEMBER?

GREENHORN? IS THAT ANY WAY TO SPEAK TO SOMEONE DOING YOU A FAVOR?



AH. IT'S NOT THAT HE WASN'T LISTENING.

HE'S SPENT HIS WHOLE LIFE WORKING SO HE'S NEVER LEARNED HOW TO ACT AROUND WOMEN.

HERE'S THE DEVICE.

IT'S ALREADY A LITTLE CRACKED.



THIS ONE MAY BE WOEFULLY IMPRECISE, BUT IT'S BETTER THAN COUNTING ON ONE'S FINGERS.

FOR A MAN WHO MINDS HIS TIME, A WATCH IS PROOF OF IMPECCABLE TASTE.

I TOOK THE LIBERTY OF BORROWING THE TOOLS HERE, YES.

RIGHT AFTER WE GOT HERE?!

ALL BY YOURSELF ?!



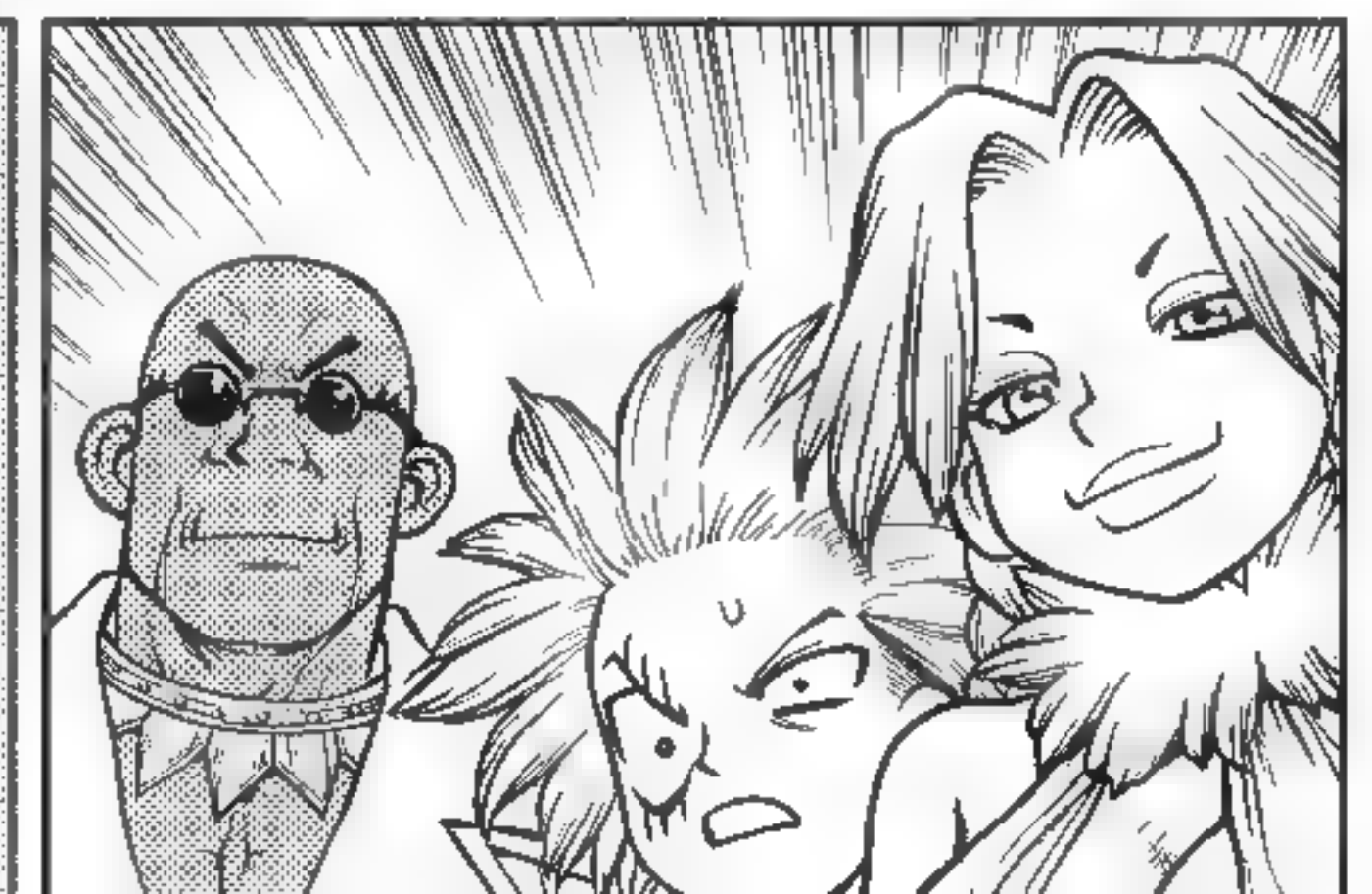
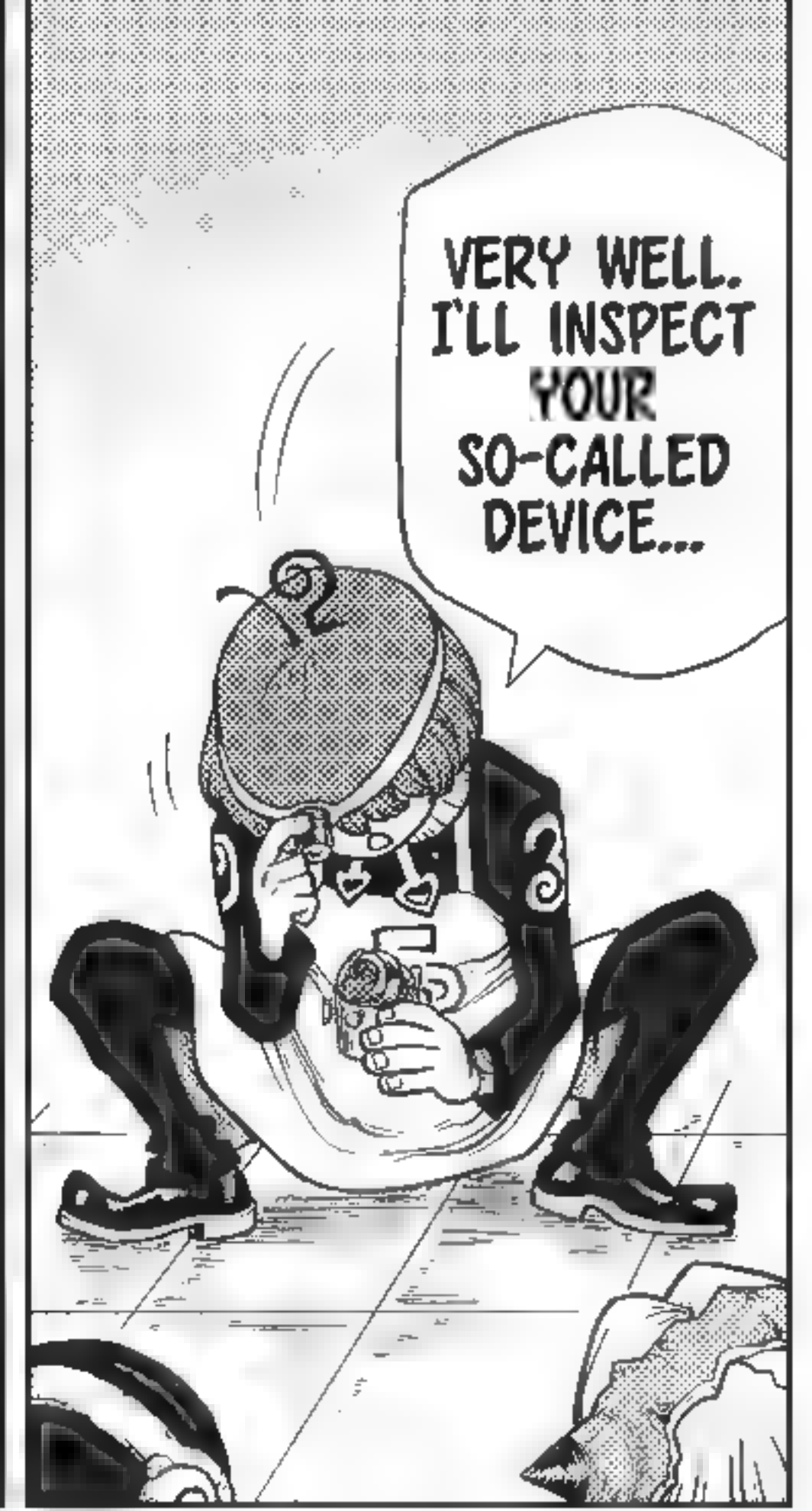
...A WATCH?!

IS THAT...

WOW! DID YOU CRAFT THIS BY HAND?!

Y-YEAH...









MOST OF THE  
COMPONENTS

...ARE  
REMARKABLY  
COMPLEX, AS  
IF MADE WITH A  
3D PRINTER.

AND THE  
CIRCUITRY...

...IS GLASS?  
OR PERHAPS  
SOME KIND  
OF MINERAL?

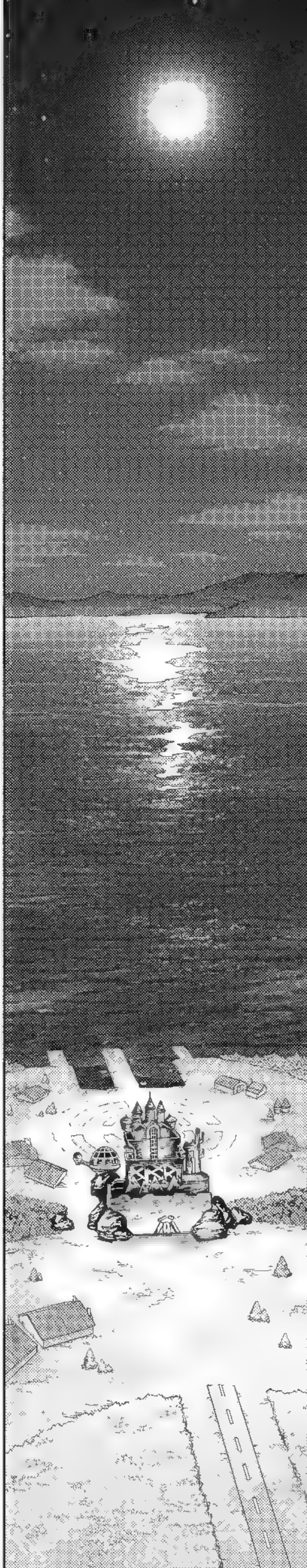


MATSUKAZE  
DID TELL  
US...

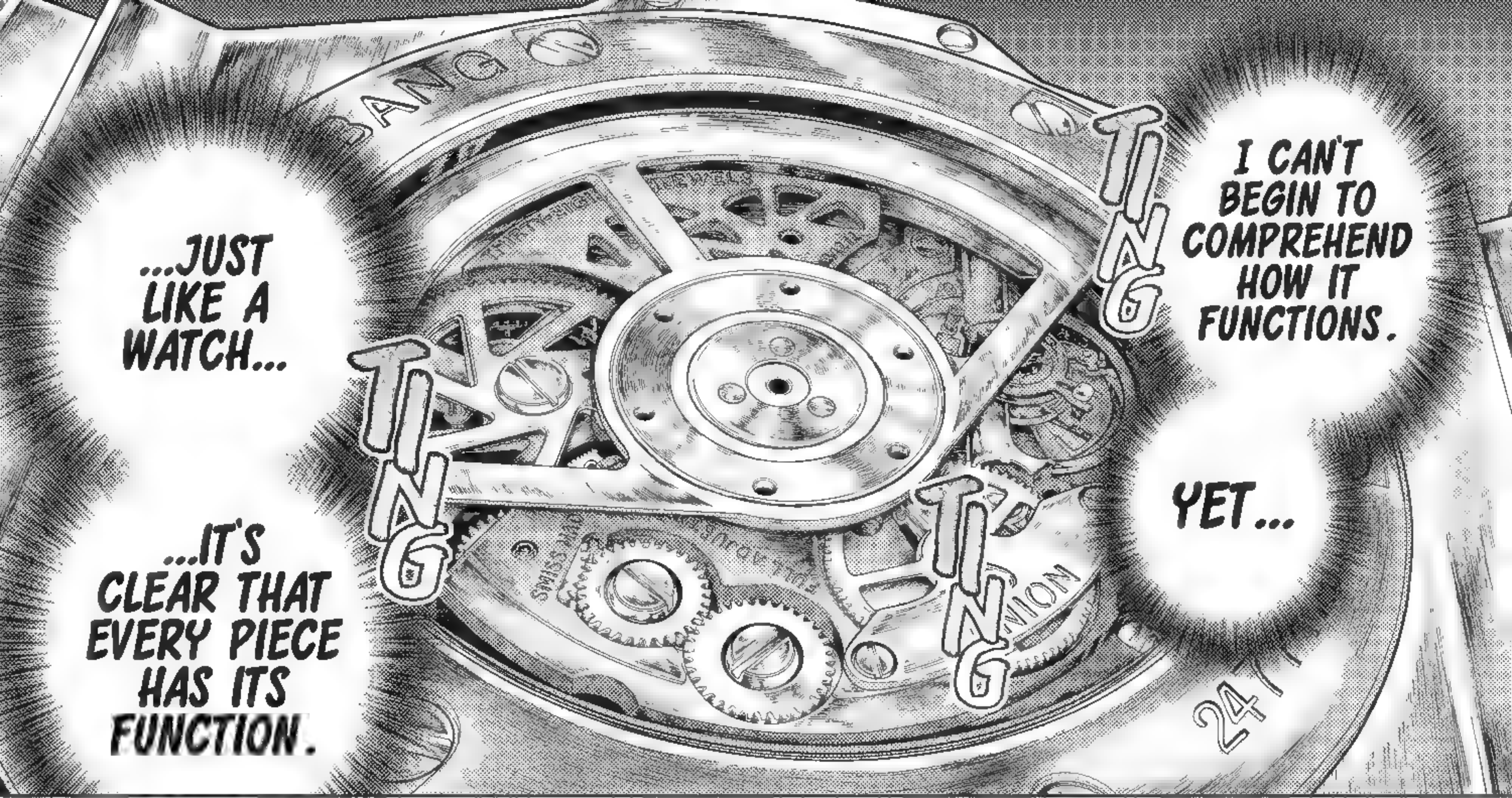
...THE  
MEDUSAS ON  
THE ISLAND  
WERE ALL  
DESTROYED.

EXACTLY.  
NO REASON I  
COULDN'T JUST  
SMASH THE  
THING WITH  
ONE OF THEM  
TOOLS.

DIS-  
ASSEMBLING!  
NOT  
SMASHING!  
C'MON NOW!







...JUST  
LIKE A  
WATCH...

...IT'S  
CLEAR THAT  
EVERY PIECE  
HAS ITS  
FUNCTION.

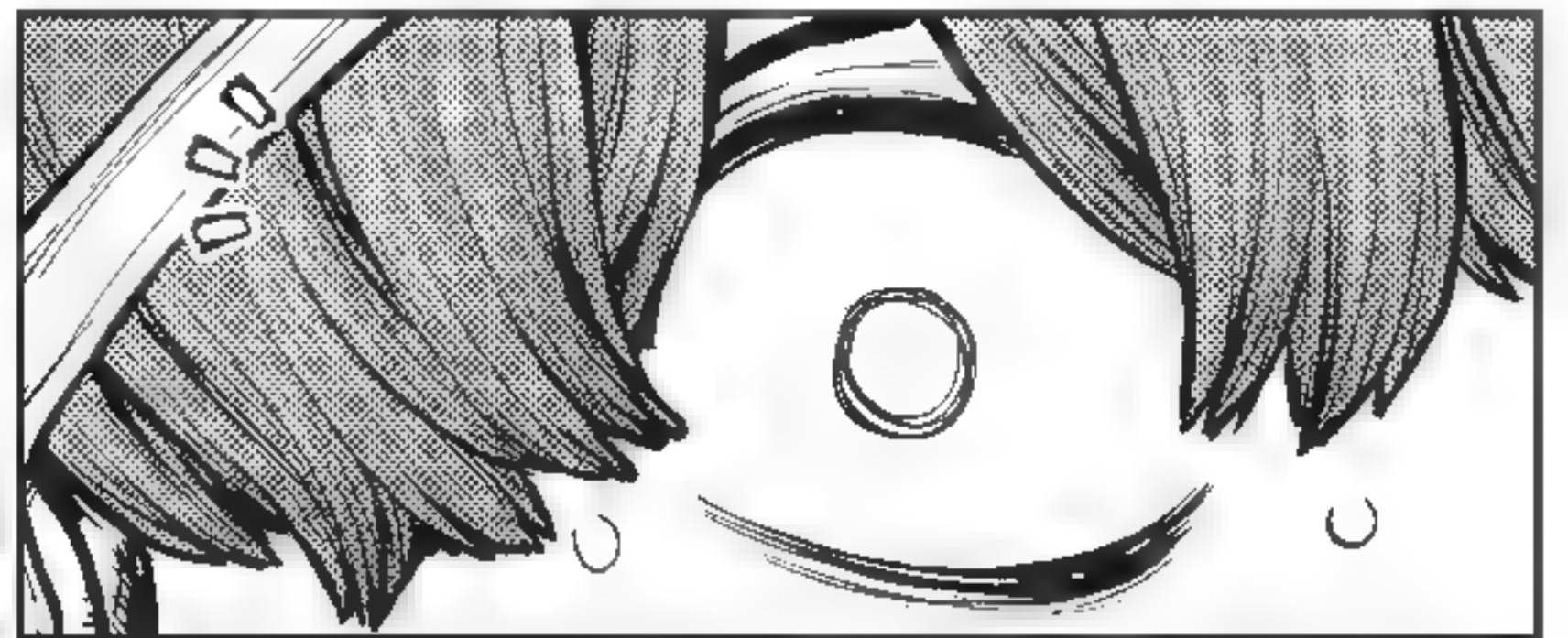
I CAN'T  
BEGIN TO  
COMPREHEND  
HOW IT  
FUNCTIONS.

YET...



...IS  
BLACKENED  
...

THIS  
BIT...



KUKK

IF THIS  
IS SOME  
TYPE OF  
DEGRADED  
BATTERY...

...THEN  
REMOVING  
AND RE-  
INSTALLING  
IT...

...IS A  
DIAMOND?

THE CENTRAL  
CORE THAT  
EVERYTHING  
ELSE  
CONNECTS  
TO...

...MIGHT  
JUST...

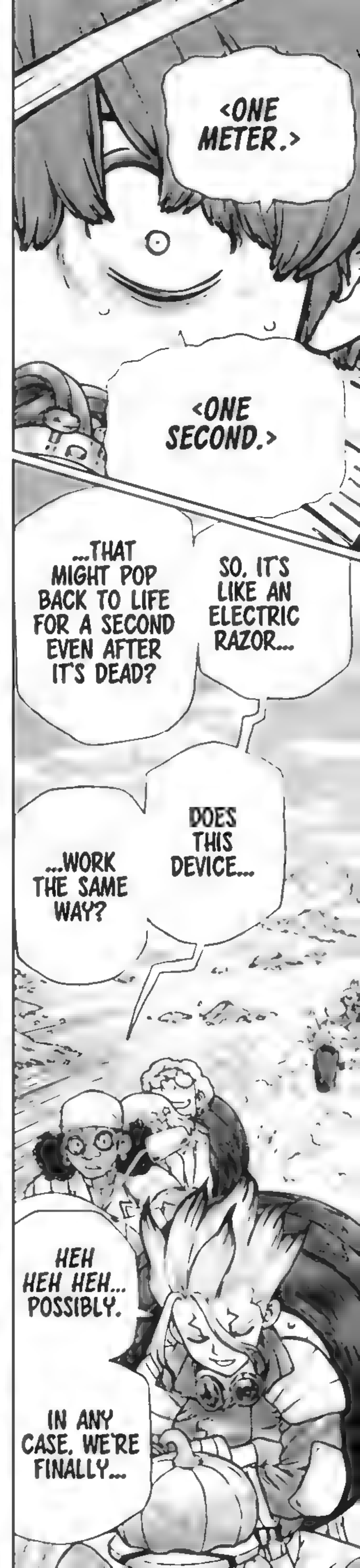




...GONNA  
GET TO  
WORK SOME  
SCIENCE...

...ON THE  
MECHANISM  
ITSELF.

GET  
EXCITED!!



<ONE  
METER.>

<ONE  
SECOND.>

...THAT  
MIGHT POP  
BACK TO LIFE  
FOR A SECOND  
EVEN AFTER  
IT'S DEAD?

SO, IT'S  
LIKE AN  
ELECTRIC  
RAZOR...

...WORK  
THE SAME  
WAY?

DOES  
THIS  
DEVICE...

HEH  
HEH HEH...  
POSSIBLY.

IN ANY  
CASE, WE'RE  
FINALLY...



## Brody

**Mechanical Skills:** ★★★★★

**Stamina:** ★★★★★

**Acumen:** ★★★

■ **Full Name:** Brody Dudley

■ **Height:** 822 cm

■ **Profession:** Mechanic

Even as a child, Brody was a gearhead who loved tinkering with cars.

He's not much for the theoretical...so he doesn't sweat the details too much when putting together massive projects!

Which is why Brody is so grateful to Xeno. He's willing to follow Captain Stanley's orders and do all he can to see Xeno's vision fulfilled.



...OF THE  
MECHANISMS  
INSIDE!!



...YOU'RE  
GONNA TELL  
US THE SECRET  
BEHIND MAKING  
THAT REVIVAL  
FLUID, SO—





WE  
MANAGED  
TO RE-  
ACTIVATE...

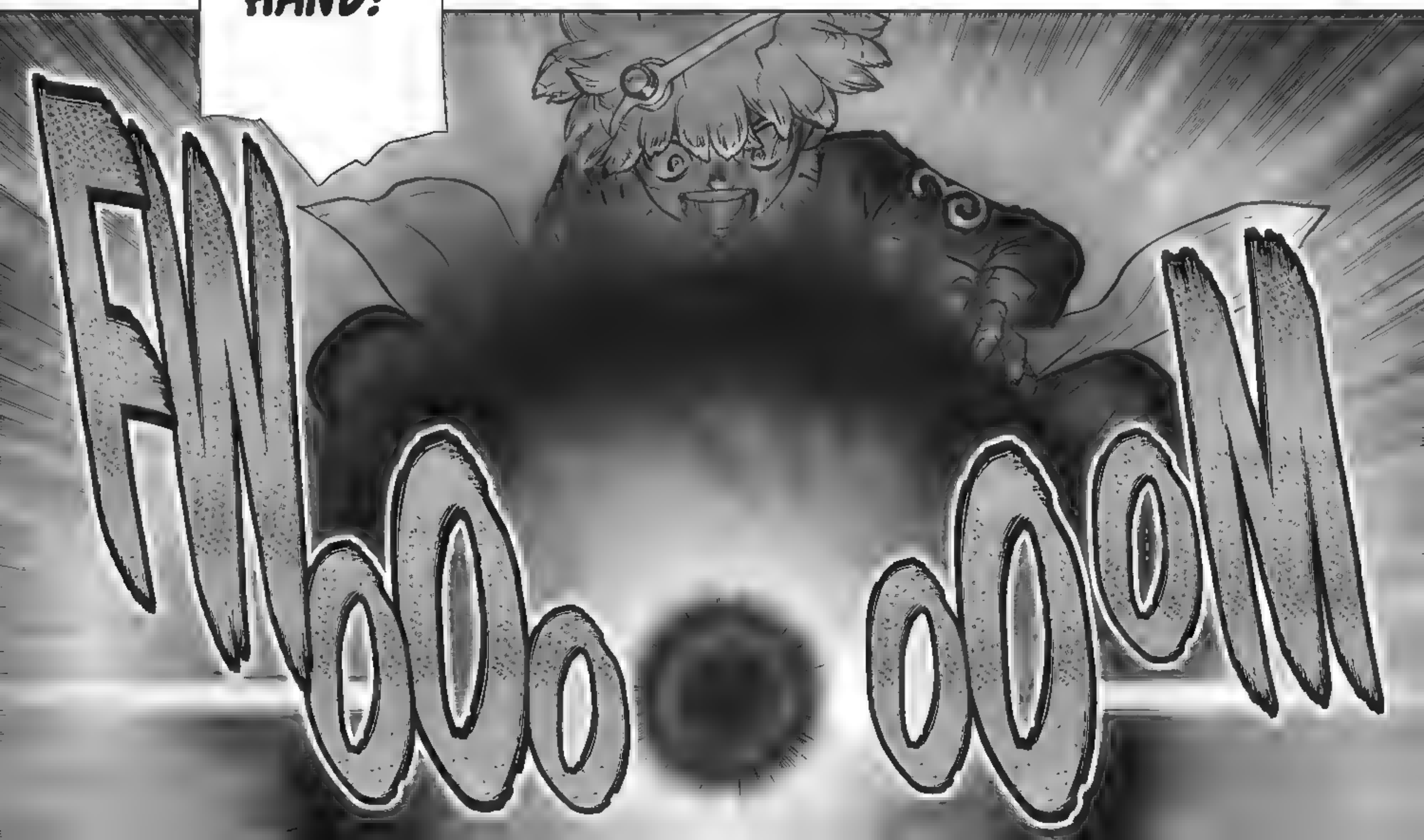
...THE  
PETRIFICA-  
TION  
DEVICE...

...BY  
HAND!

Z=178: Science Scales Mountains

VROOM

HEH  
HEH HEH...  
TOTAL  
SUCCESS.





# Z=178: Science Scales Mountains









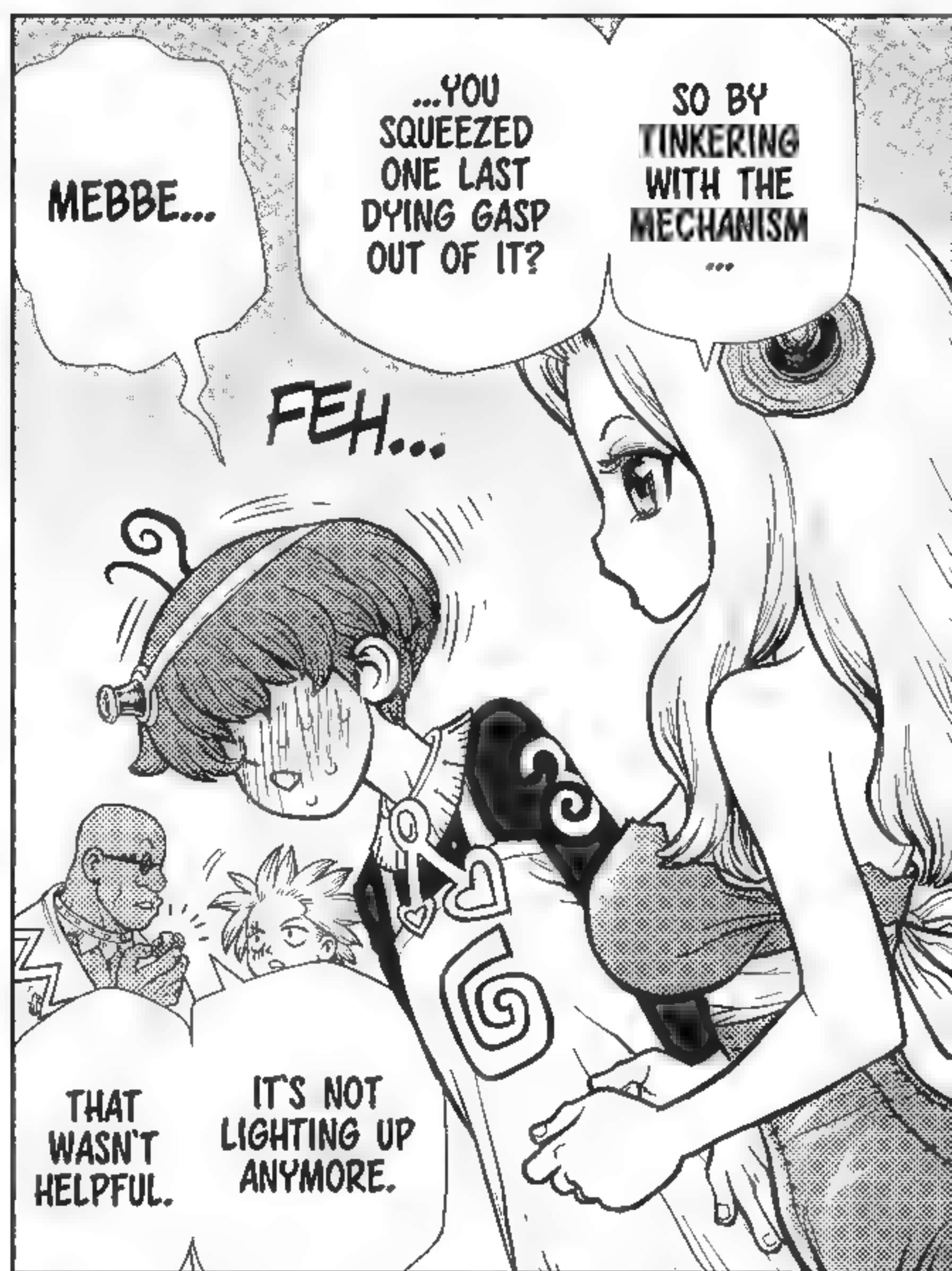


AS A PRO,  
I INTEND TO  
TACKLE MY  
ASSIGNED TASK  
UNTIL I CAN'T  
WORK ANYMORE.

THE DUDE  
WHO WAS  
ALL FIDGETY  
WITH A LADY  
TWO SECONDS  
AGO...

...IS  
SUDDENLY  
ACTING LIKE  
HOT STUFF  
IN FRONT OF  
THE GUYS!!

NO MATTER  
HOW BRUTAL  
THE JOB...



MEBBE...

...YOU  
SQUEEZED  
ONE LAST  
DYING GASP  
OUT OF IT?

SO BY  
TINKERING  
WITH THE  
MECHANISM  
...

FEH...

THAT  
WASN'T  
HELPFUL.

IT'S NOT  
LIGHTING UP  
ANYMORE.



...IS BEING  
A QUITTER  
SUDDENLY  
IN VOGUE?

JUST ONE  
MINUTE,  
NOW, IN  
THIS STONE  
WORLD...





I WILL  
SCALE THIS  
PROVERBIAL  
MOUNTAIN...

...SO  
LONG AS IT  
STANDS IN  
MY WAY.



HAH! THERE'S CLEARLY NO GOING AROUND THEM.

WHICH MEANS—LIKE IT OR NOT—WE HAVE TO CROSS RIGHT THROUGH!

I FEEL LIKE I'VE HEARD THE NAME BEFORE!

LOOKS BAAAD. THIS RANGE SEEMS TO GO ON FOREVER, WITH NO GAPS.

THE ANDES. HUH?!

NO, IT'S THE ANDES RANGE.

MT. TENNO?

"MT. TENNO" IS A JAPANESE IDIOM THAT SIGNIFIES AN OBSTACLE THAT MUST BE OVERCOME TO TURN THE TIDE OF BATTLE.

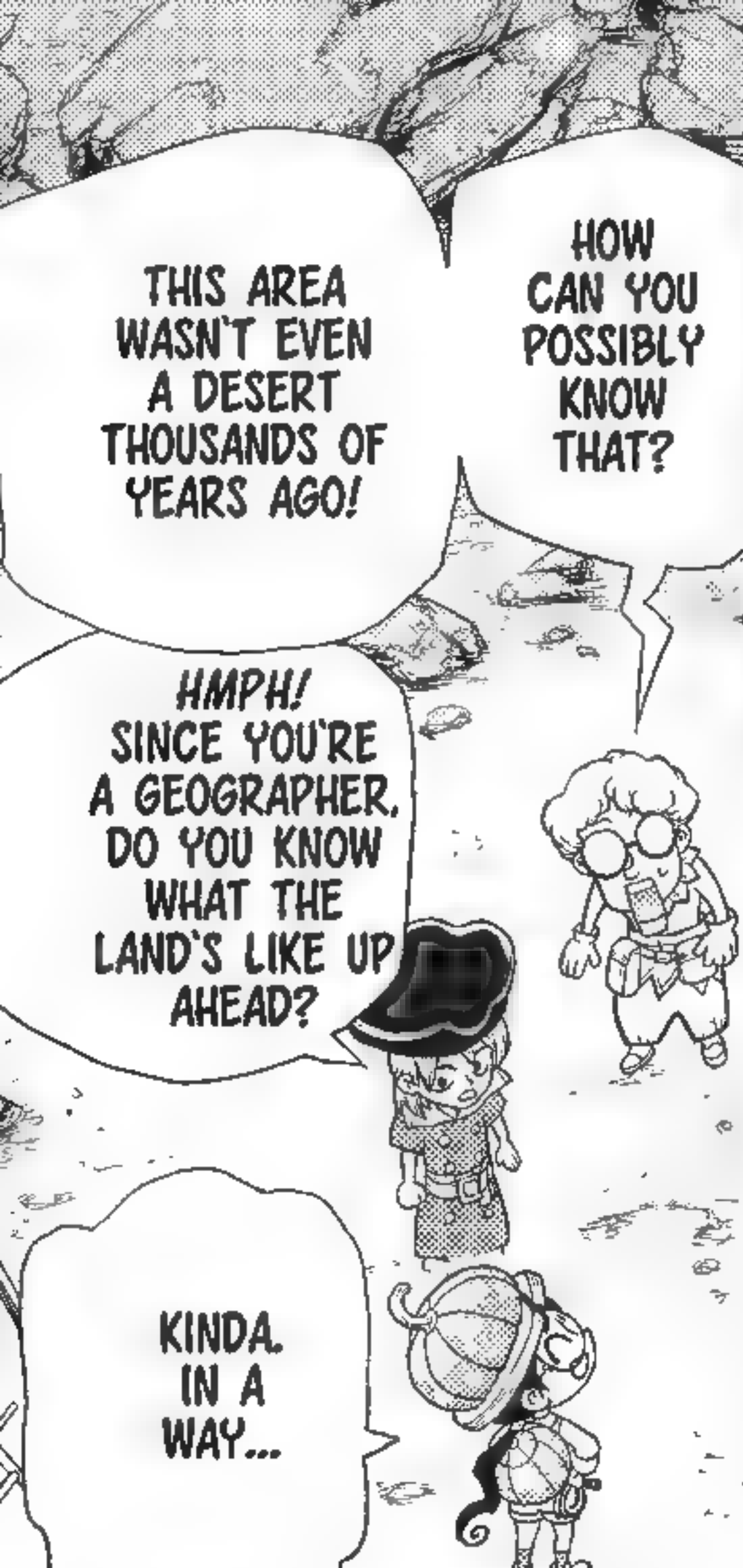
HA HA! THIS IS OUR MT. TENNO!

WE'LL CLIMB THESE MOUNTAINS... ...LIKE BAM!









THIS AREA  
WASN'T EVEN  
A DESERT  
THOUSANDS OF  
YEARS AGO!

HOW  
CAN YOU  
POSSIBLY  
KNOW  
THAT?

HMPH!  
SINCE YOU'RE  
A GEOGRAPHER,  
DO YOU KNOW  
WHAT THE  
LAND'S LIKE UP  
AHEAD?

KINDA.  
IN A  
WAY...



...WE'LL RUN  
INTO THAT  
DENSE RAIN  
FOREST AND  
BE HOME  
FREE!

RIGHT  
AFTER WE  
CROSS THE  
ANDES...

NO PROB!  
THIS REALLY  
IS OUR MT.  
TENNO!



LEMME GUESS—  
THERE'S A TON  
MORE SNOWFALL  
NOW THAN IN  
THE OLD DAYS,  
RIGHT?

...SNOW IN  
JAPAN!

DON'T  
BELIEVE  
ME?! THEN  
TAKE...



HANG ON—  
HOW'RE YOU  
SEEING THE  
OTHER SIDE  
OF THE WORLD  
WITHOUT  
REALLY SEEING  
IT?



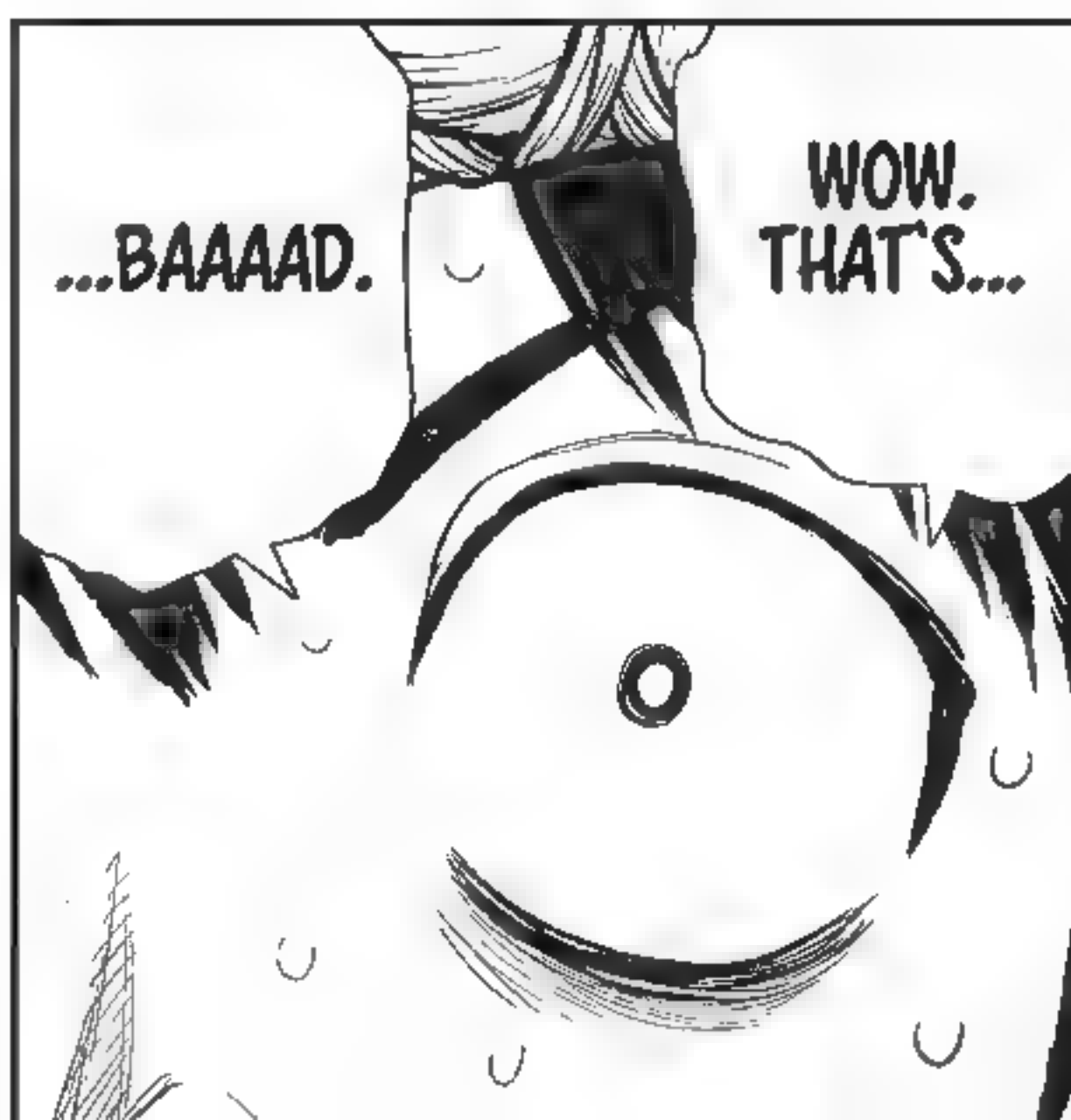
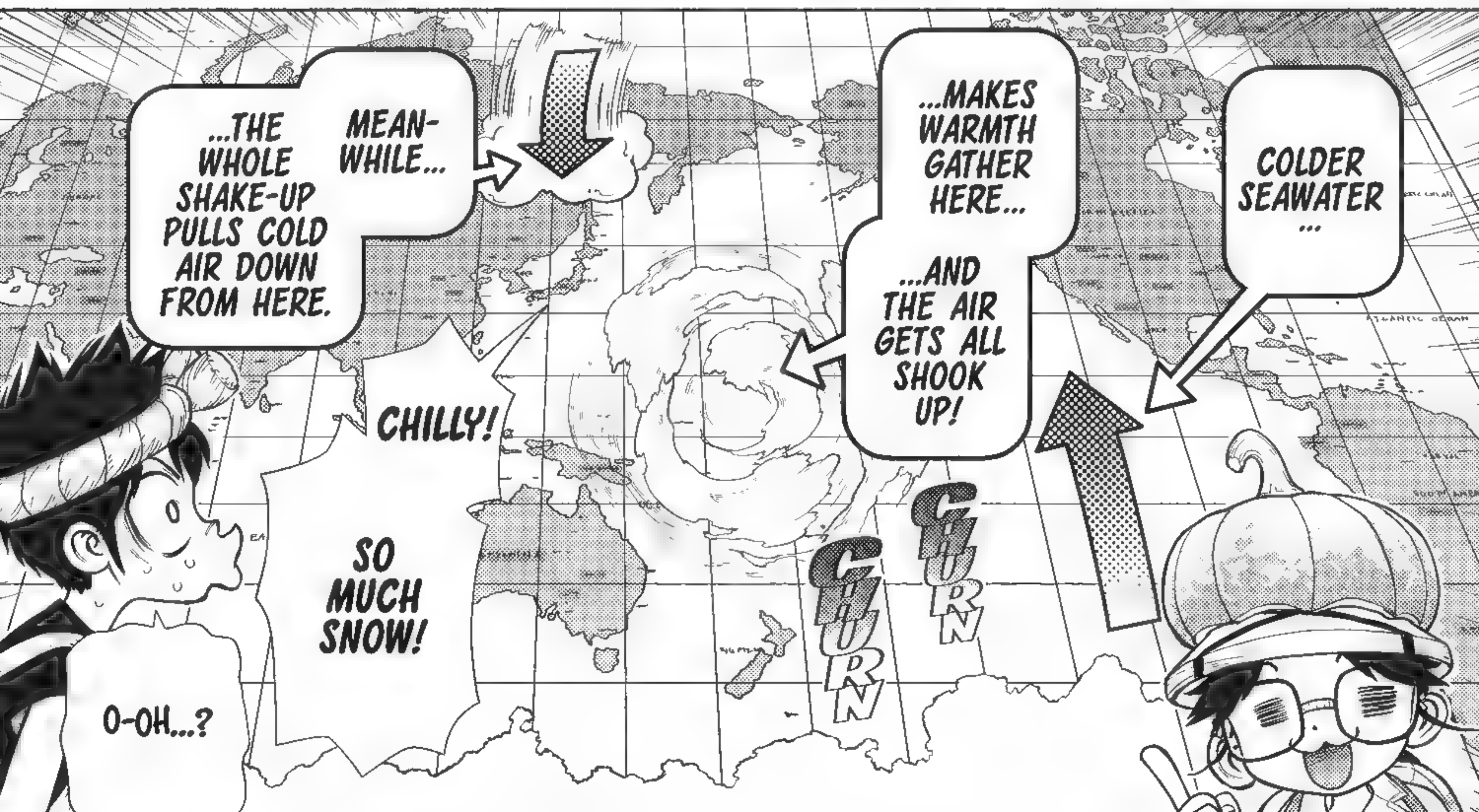
SHE'S  
RIGHT!

WHY,  
YES...

THAT'S WHY  
WE HAD TO  
WAIT FOR  
SPRING...

...BEFORE  
OUR BATTLE  
AGAINST  
SENKU.







**...BY  
SCIENCE!**

**...IS  
CONNECTED...**

**IT'S LIKE  
THE WHOLE  
PLANET...**

**GET IT?  
GETTING  
OVER THESE  
MOUNTAINS...**

**...WILL DROP  
US INTO ANOTHER  
WORLD, WHERE  
THE AMAZON  
RAIN FOREST  
SPREADS AS FAR  
AS THE EYE  
CAN SEE!**

**STILL, THIS  
MOUNTAIN  
RANGE CUTS  
OFF THE  
OTHER SIDE...**

**...FROM ANY  
EFFECTS  
OF THE  
OCEAN'S  
TEMP!**

**...ALSO  
MEANS LESS  
HUMIDITY  
AND LESS  
RAIN.**

**COLDER  
SEAWATER  
...**

**HA HA! THAT  
EXPLAINS WHY  
THIS REGION  
TURNED INTO A  
DESERT!**

**...WE  
GOTTA  
PLAY  
MUSICAL  
CHAIRS!**

**COME  
AGAIN?**

**AND FOR  
THIS FREAKY  
MOUNTAIN-  
CROSSING  
ROUTE...**





WHAT'S  
WRONG  
WITH ASKING  
SOMEONE'S  
WEIGHT?

HOW  
IS THAT  
"BLUNT"?

CHELSEA  
THE BLUNT  
STRIKES  
AGAIN!



TELL  
ME,  
LUNA...

HOW  
MUCH  
DO YOU  
WEIGH?



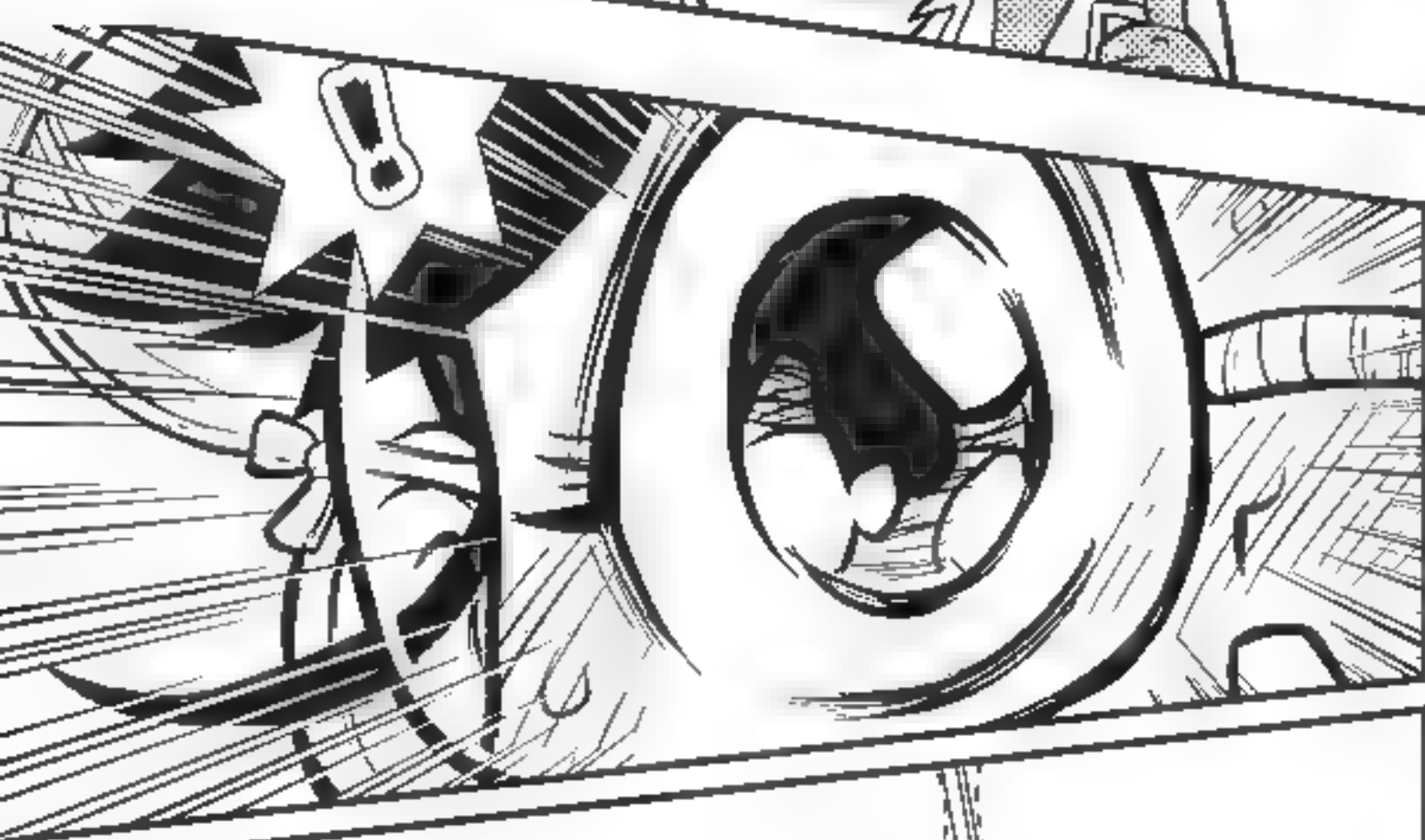
WAIT,  
NOT WITH  
THOSE  
PROPORTIONS!

THAT'S  
OUR MISS  
LUNA, SO  
SLIM AND  
TRIM...

FWAH

I'M 90  
POUNDS  
(40 KILO-  
GRAMS)...

...I  
THINK?



SENKU'S  
THE DUDE  
YOU'RE  
CRUSHING  
ON, LUNA!

OH, I  
GET IT!

LOVEY-  
DOVEY  
STUFF IS,  
LIKE, TOTES  
THE BEST!!

CHESEA  
THE  
BLUNT



REDOING  
...

...THE  
BIKE  
TEAMS...

AND YES—  
I REALIZE  
THAT WEIGHT  
MATTERS  
MOST, BUT  
STILL...

WELL, IF  
POSSIBLE  
...

...I HAVE  
A FEELING  
THAT...

...SENKU AND  
I BEING ON  
THE SAME BIKE  
WOULD WORK  
OUT GREAT,  
BALANCE-WISE...

?  
?



NAW, I NEED  
THE REAL  
NUMBER.

WE GOTTA  
BALANCE THE  
BIKES BY  
WEIGHT.

SURE...  
WE DIDN'T  
PUT MUCH  
THOUGHT INTO  
THE TEAMS  
WHEN WE  
LEFT IN A  
HURRY...

BUT FOR  
THIS FORCED,  
UPHILL, OFF-ROAD  
CLIMB, OUR  
BIKE TRIOS...

...SHOULD BE  
MORE BALANCED,  
OR ELSE THE  
HEAVIER TEAMS  
WILL HAVE A  
TOUGHER TIME  
CLIMBING.





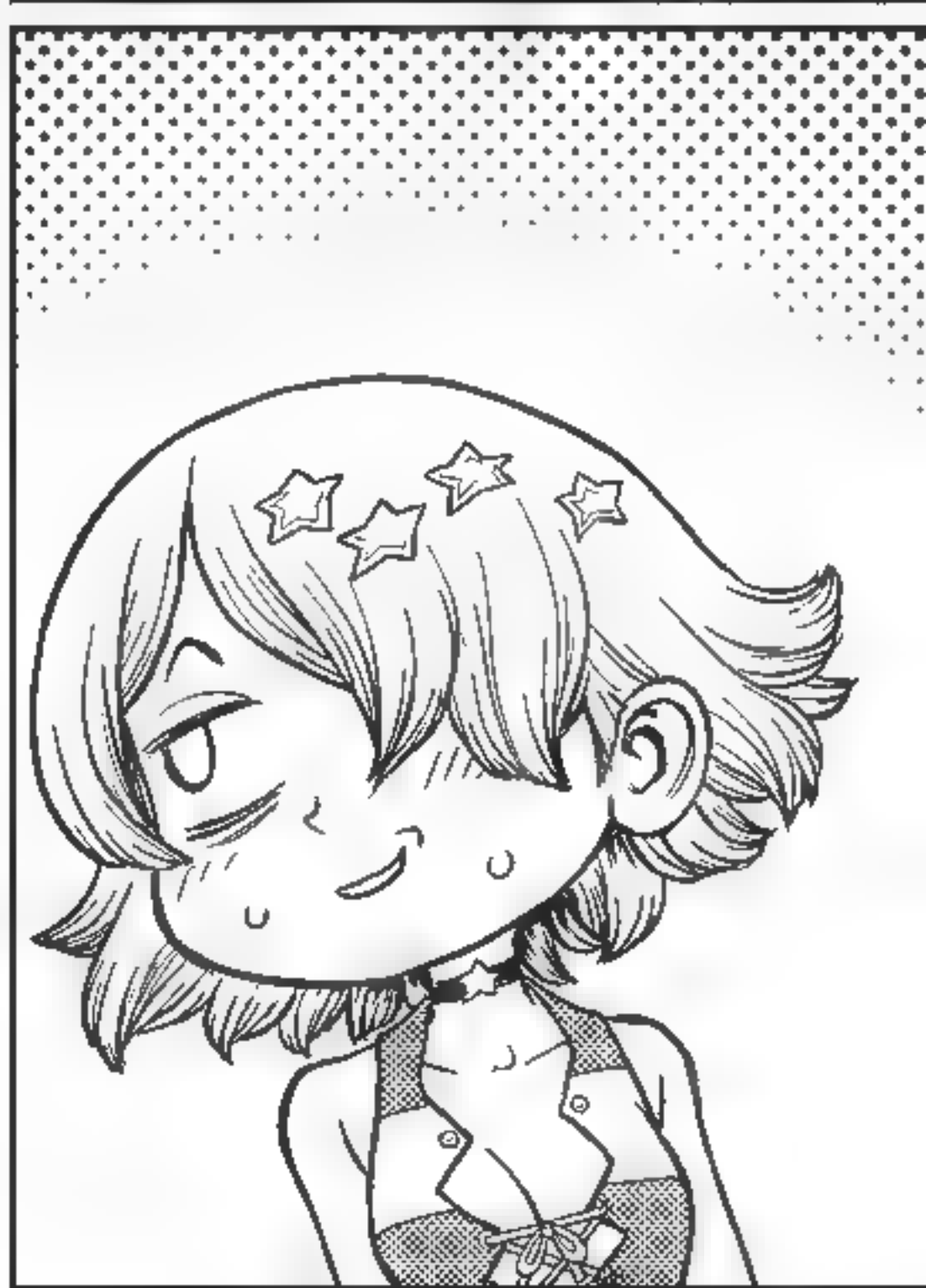
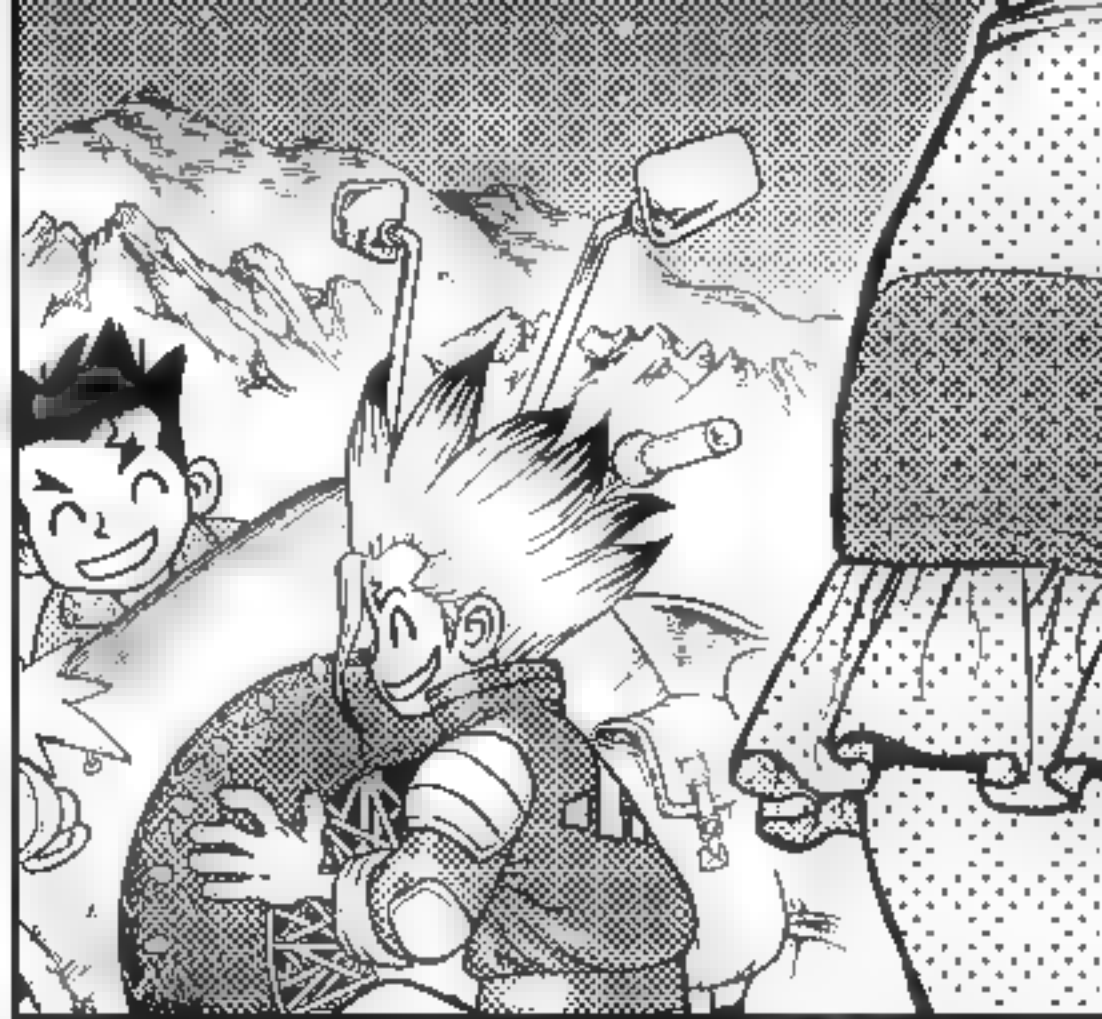
JUST YOUR  
AVERAGE  
RELATIONSHIP  
BETWEEN TWO  
COOL AND  
CAPABLE  
**ADULTS.**

YEAH,  
WE'RE  
**DATING.**

I MEAN,  
IT'S NOTHING  
TO GET BENT  
OUTTA SHAPE  
ABOUT,  
BUT...

I  
HAVE MY  
DOUBTS...

SAY  
WHAAAT  
?!



HUHHH  
??



JUST  
SAY  
YOU'LL  
THINK  
ON IT.

I DON'T  
EVEN  
NEED AN  
ANSWER  
NOW.

...WILL YOU  
BE MY  
BOYFRIEND?

ONCE  
YOU'RE  
ALL  
BETTER...



BACK WHEN  
WE TALKED  
ON THE  
PERSEUS...





SURE!  
SORTA LIKE  
A POLITICAL  
MARRIAGE!



...YOU  
PROBABLY HAVE  
SOME GUYS  
WHO FOLLOW  
YOU AROUND,  
RIGHT?

AND  
SPEAKING  
OF...

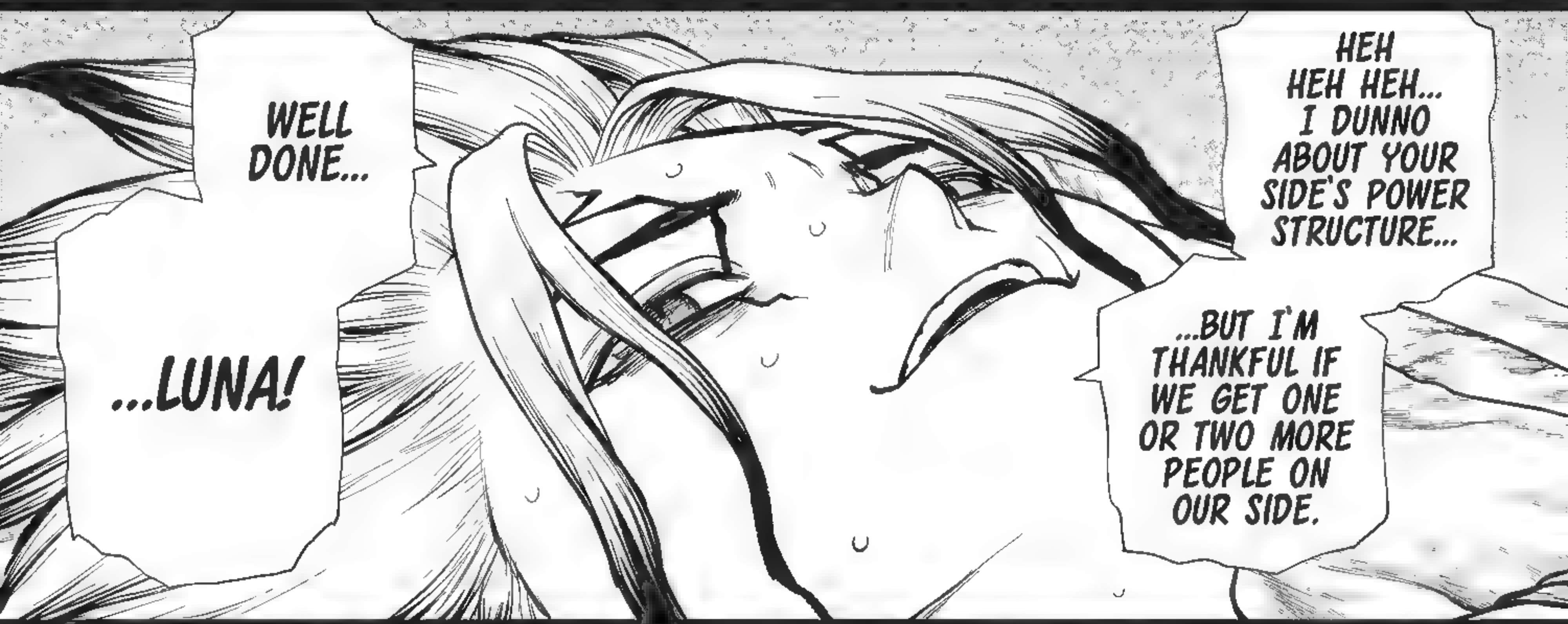


...THAT  
YOU'D JUST  
ASSUME  
A THING  
LIKE THAT,  
RIGHT?!

...OBVIOUSLY  
I'M SUCH  
A CAPABLE  
GAL...

It's no big  
deal, but...

Y-Y-YOU'RE  
NOT  
WRONG!



WELL  
DONE...

...LUNA!

HEH  
HEH HEH...  
I DUNNO  
ABOUT YOUR  
SIDE'S POWER  
STRUCTURE...

...BUT I'M  
THANKFUL IF  
WE GET ONE  
OR TWO MORE  
PEOPLE ON  
OUR SIDE.



B  
E  
A  
M

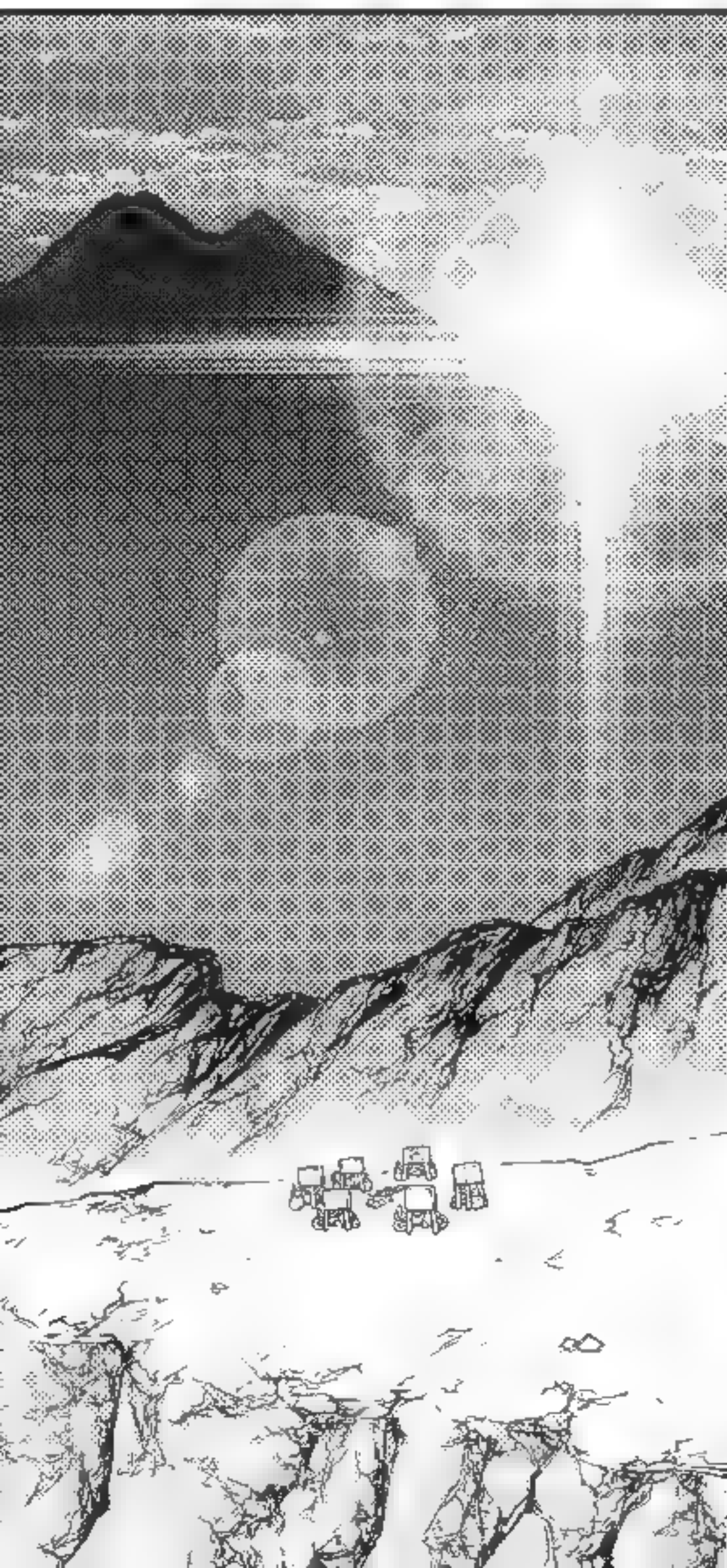
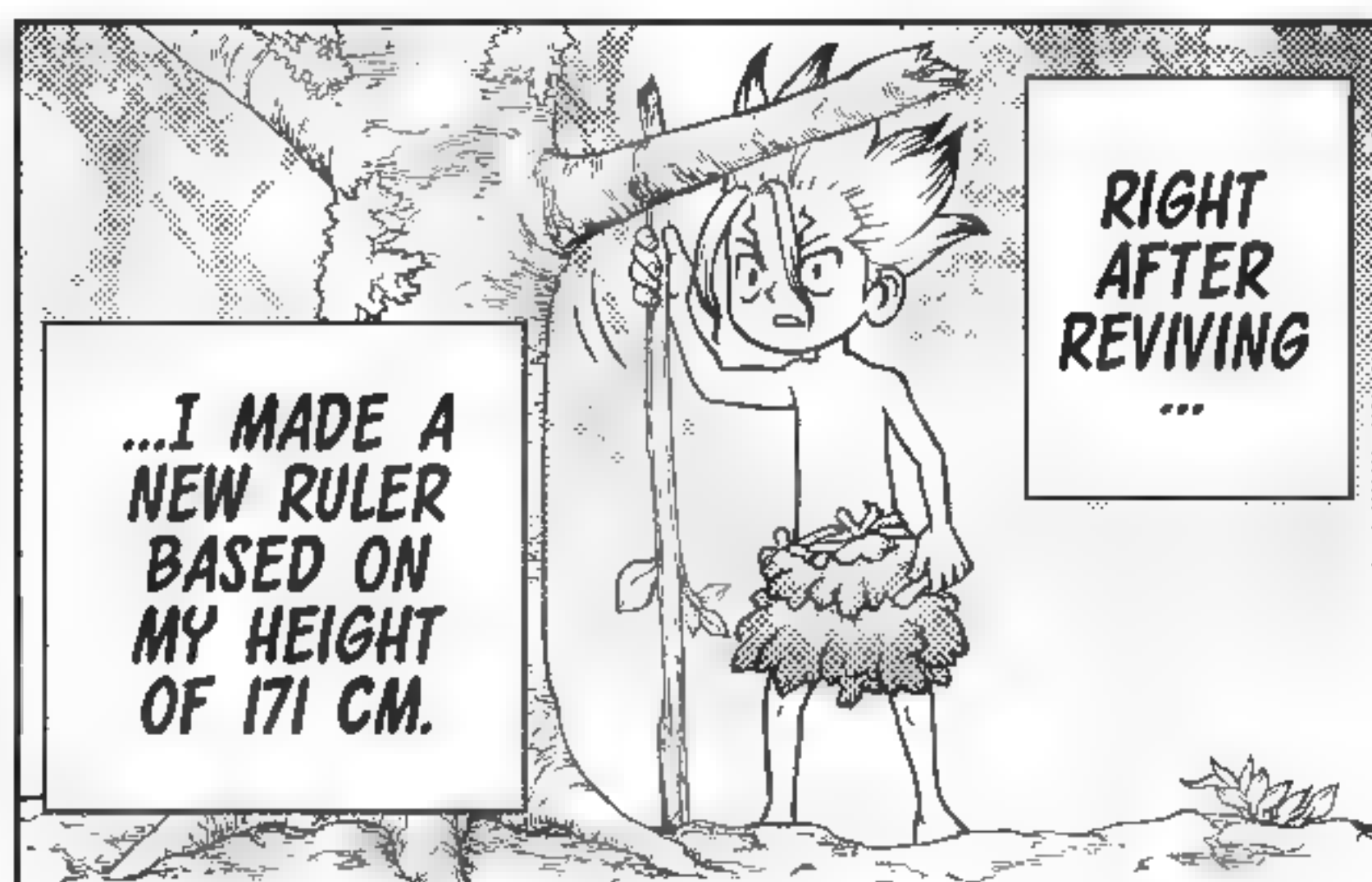
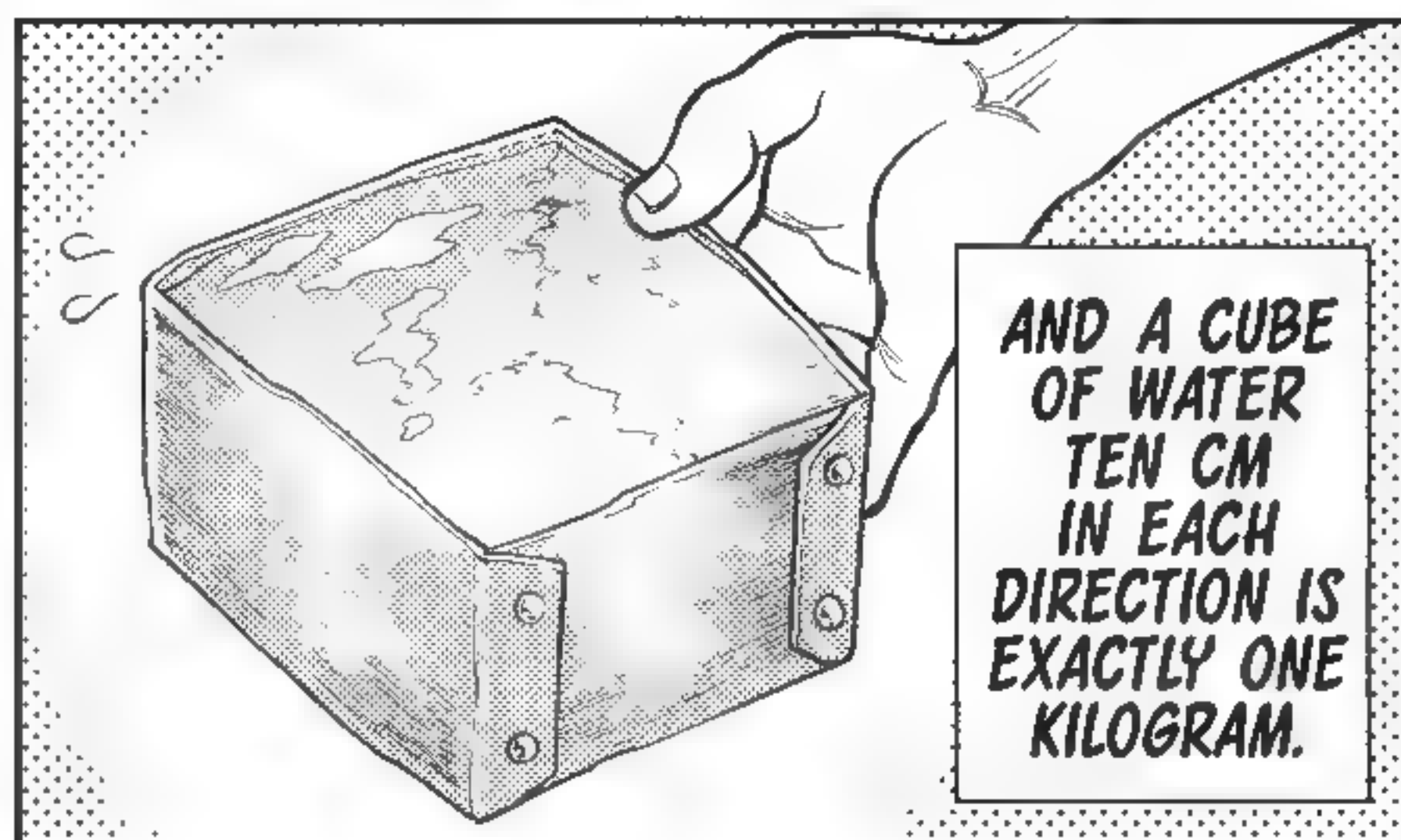






Scale  
acquired!

OHHH!!







**Francois**  
160 cm  
50 kg



**Ukyo**  
173 cm  
63 kg



**Carlos**  
185 cm  
72 kg



**Gen**  
175 cm  
61 kg



**Taiju**  
189 cm  
95 kg



**Ryusui**  
187 cm  
78 kg



**Suika**  
119 cm  
21 kg



**Hyoga**  
189 cm  
81 kg



**Keno**  
180 cm  
69 kg



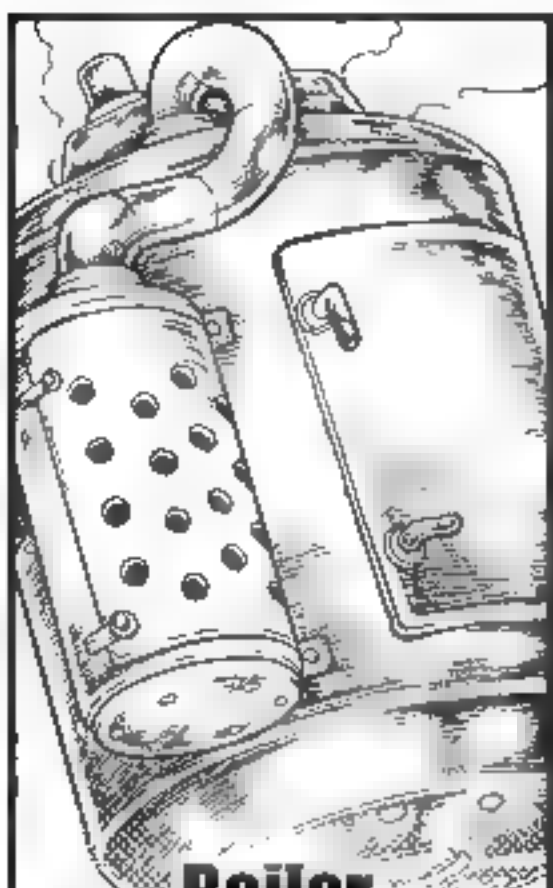
**Tsukasa**  
195 cm  
99 kg



**Kohaku**  
160 cm  
52 kg



**Senku**  
171 cm  
61 kg



**Boiler**  
130 kg



**Kaseki**  
155 cm  
57 kg



**Max**  
160 cm  
59 kg



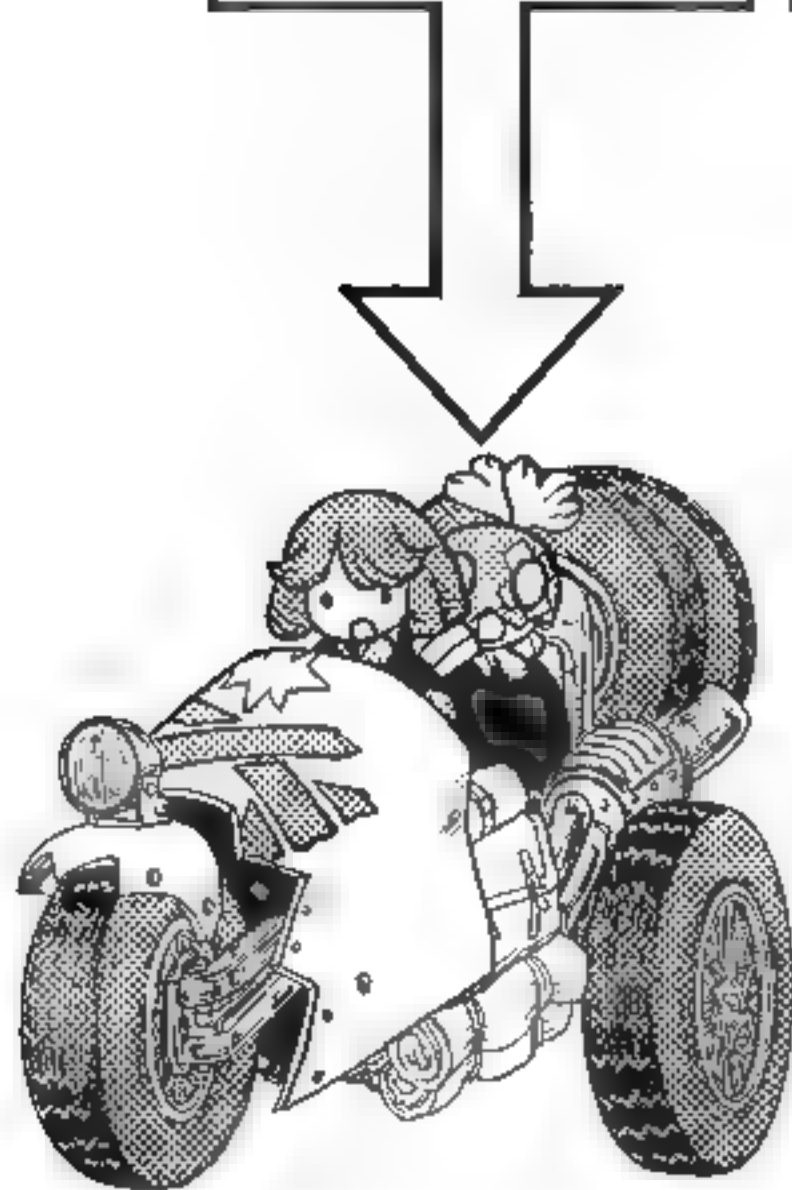
**Chelsea**  
148 cm  
40 kg



**Luna**  
165 cm  
55 kg



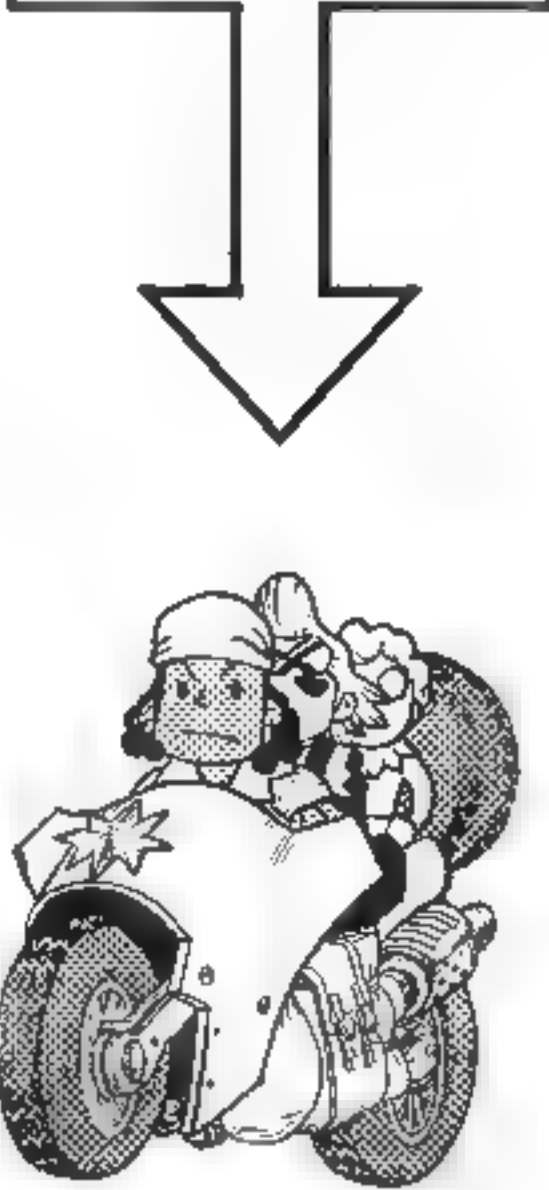
**Chrome**  
170 cm  
63 kg



**201 kg**



**201 kg**



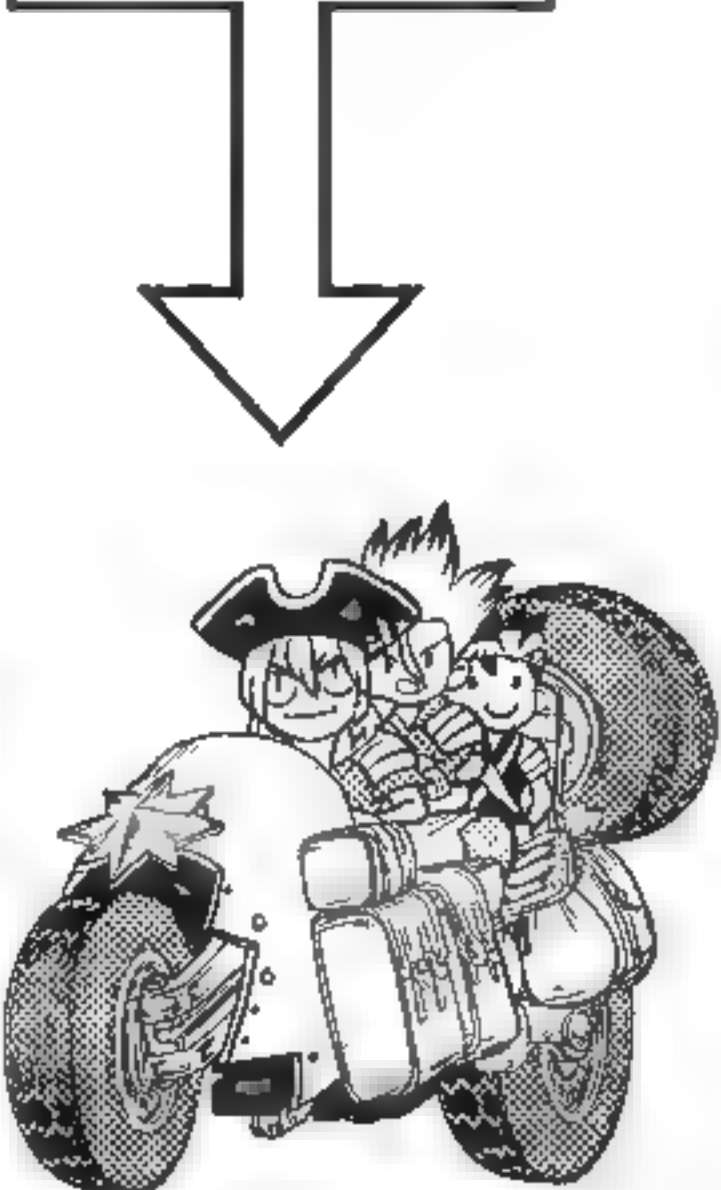
**200 kg**



**200 kg**



**202 kg**



**202 kg**



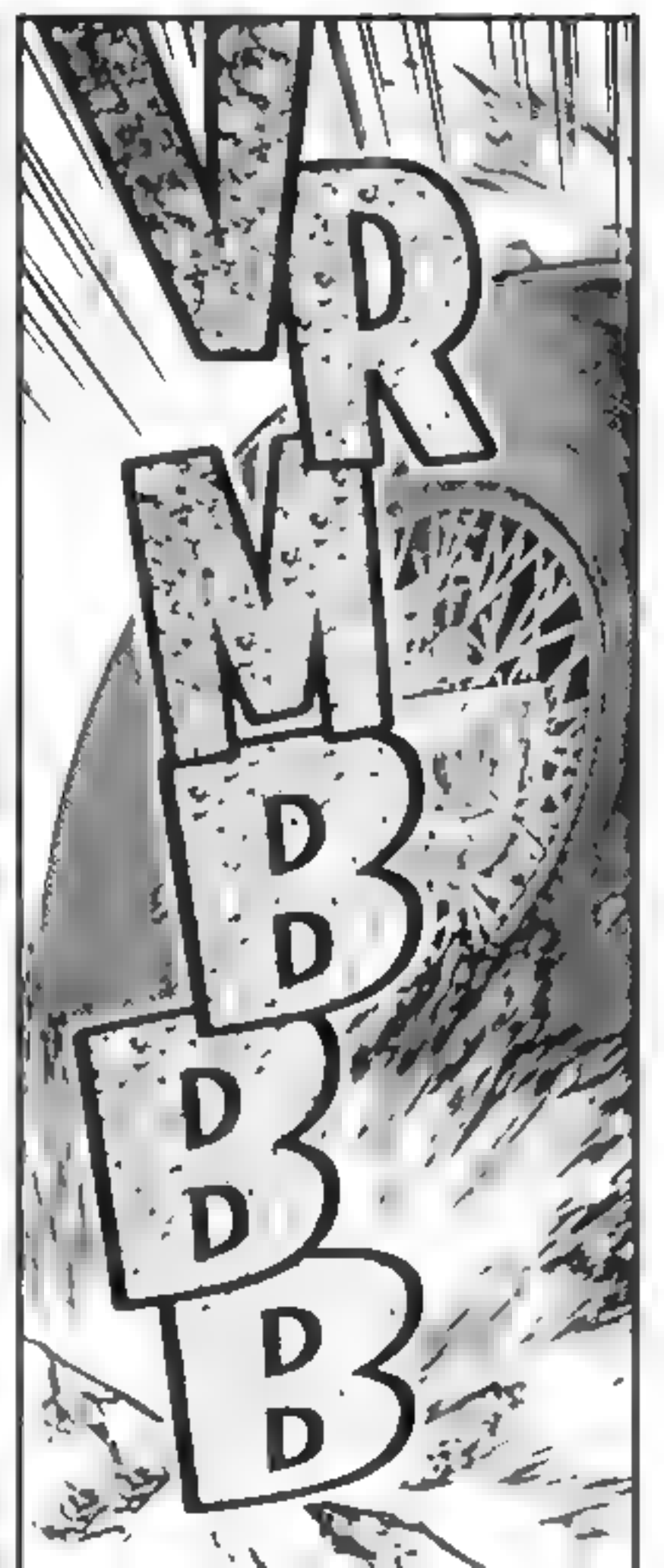
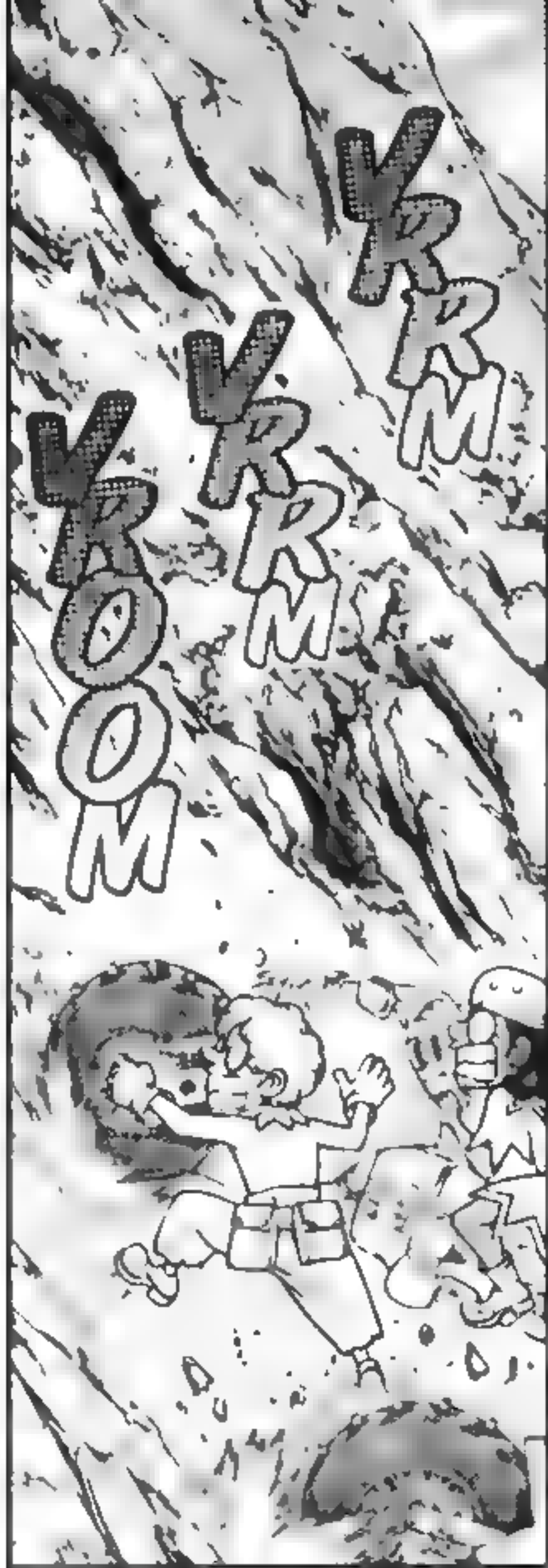


VRRM

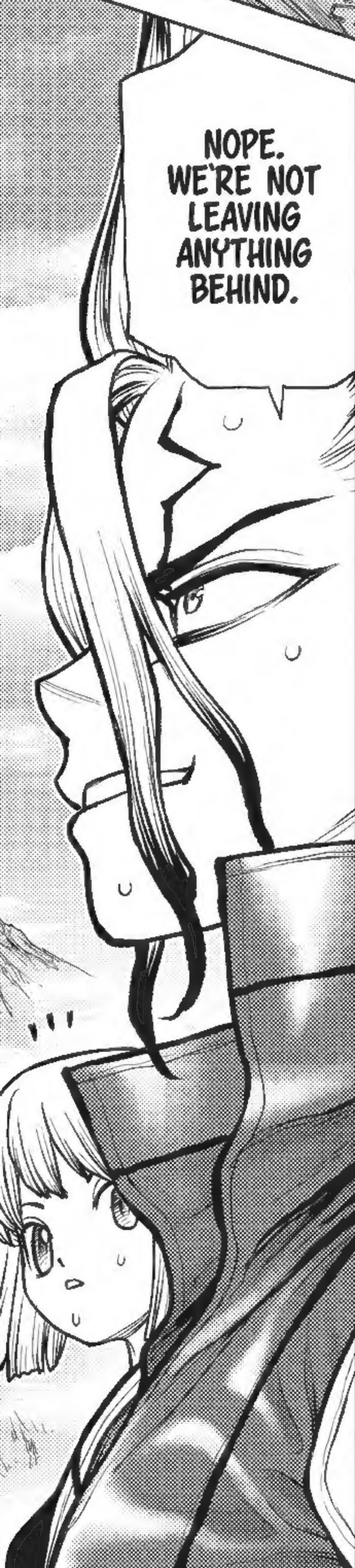
VRRM

VRRRR









NOPE.  
WE'RE NOT  
LEAVING  
ANYTHING  
BEHIND.



SADLY, WE  
DON'T HAVE  
THE TIME TO  
SIT AROUND IN  
FRUSTRATION.

...IS ABOUT  
TO COME AT  
US IN THEIR  
PLANE.

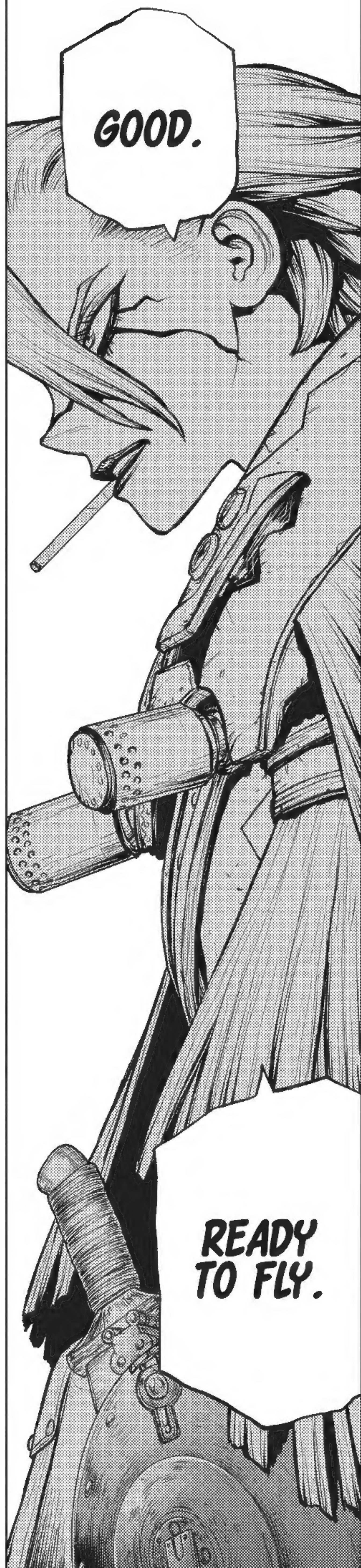
STANLEY'S  
GANG...



DO WE HAVE  
TO TOSS THE  
BIKES AND  
CARGO...

...AND KEEP  
CLIMBING  
WITH NOTHING  
BUT THE  
CLOTHES ON  
OUR BACKS?

KAHHH! NOT  
HAPPENING!  
THE CLIMB'S  
BOUND TO  
KILL US!!



GOOD.

READY  
TO FLY.





LIKE I  
SAID, ALL  
SORTS OF  
VEHICLES  
ACROSS  
SOUTH  
AMERICA!

**LOL!**

WE'RE  
MAKING  
THAT  
NOW?!

**A  
ROPEWAY  
!!**

WE'LL  
COMPETE  
AGAINST  
THAT  
PLANE...

...WITH A  
TRANSPORT  
ROUTE  
BORN OF  
SCIENCE...







## BOICHI

For a while now, I've been thinking we need to start viewing the comic arts as a singular, unified concept under an umbrella term. I've suggested "toon," which is what I've used personally for years now.

Because of these differentiated labels, we can't seem to see each other as being similar (even though we are all basically family) because of fundamental industry concerns. But the future we're headed for has no need of that. Try to imagine an era in which Western comics, manga, graphic novels, and webtoons are distributed to everyone regardless of territory. We can learn from each other, grow together, and share in our mutual successes. Authors, editors, and fans can meet, interact, laugh, and debate. There will be a distinct feeling that deep down, we are all one.

I believe that's the grand future in store for us. I've been saying that the 21st century will be the era of manga. This is that moment. That's why the industry that ties us together needs a single name. Those of us who speak through our art are already united.

**Boichi** is a Korean-born artist currently living and working in Japan. His previous works include *Sun-Ken Rock* and *Terra Formars Asimov*.



## RIICHIRO INAGAKI

I made some of Senku and Xeno's super soap bubble formula in real life, and my kids and I played with it in the bathroom.

Instead of blowing the bubbles with your mouth, I recommend using a big hoop.

The one in the picture is just a coat hanger twisted into a circle and taped together.

How'd the bubbles turn out? Extra gigantic!

The kids loved it!!

**Riichiro Inagaki** is a Japanese manga writer from Tokyo. He is the writer for the sports manga series *Eyeshield 21*, which was serialized in *Weekly Shonen Jump*.



# DR. STONE

## 20

SHONEN JUMP Manga Edition

### Consulted Works:

- Dartnell, Lewis, *The Knowledge: How to Rebuild Civilization in the Aftermath of a Cataclysm* Translated by Erika Togo, Kawade Shobo Shinsha, 2015
- Diamond, Jared, *Guns, Germs, and Steel: The Fates of Human Societies* Translated by Akira Kurahone, Soshisha Publishing Co., 2012
- Harari, Yuval Noah, *Sapiens: A Brief History of Humankind* Translated by Hiroyuki Shibata, Kawade Shobo Shinsha, 2016
- Weisman, Alan, *The World Without Us*, Translated by Shinobu Onizawa, Hayakawa Publishing, 2009

Story **RIICHIRO INAGAKI**  
Art **BOICHI**

Science Consultant/**KURARE** with Yakuri Classroom of Doom:  
Aruma Zirou, Cyrano, POKA  
Translation/**CALEB COOK**  
Touch-Up Art & Lettering/**STEPHEN DUTRO**  
Design/**JULIAN [JR] ROBINSON**  
Editor/**JOHN BAE**

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#### PARENTAL ADVISORY

DR. STONE is rated T for Teen and is  
recommended for ages 13 and up. This  
volume contains fantasy violence.